

Benton Harbor, Mich.
January 22/1931

Librarian, Public Library,
Terre Haute, Ind.

My Dear Madame:-

Have you any reference in your local histories to William Burnett the Michigan-Indiana fur trader who had an important fur trading post at St. Joseph, Mich. 1775 -1815.

He married a sister of Chief Topinanebe in 1782 and left a family of seven children- one of whom married a man named Davis who lived on the banks of the Wabash river.

It is observed that you have a small town named Burnett in Vigo County -it might be only a co-incidence but it is possible that Burnett lived there after leaving Saint Joseph.

A few years ago I was reading an historical report issued by one of your Indiana Societies - in which a researcher made report of a trip to several historical places- and he mentioned having visited the grave of Burnett and his wife(Kakima) . I am unable to recall the year or place from which this report was issued.

I desire to make a trip to Burnett's grave if it is possible to locate it.

I will gladly pay you for the time spent in researching your records.

Respectfully,

Walter E. Banyon,
Member State Historical Association.

Walter E. Banyon

*Note, 1958 - Thomas Burnett, 1684, Scotland, Had 11 children.
— Erin
— Wm. (Rev.)*

—L. J. W.

Octavia Burnett Eichelberger
 LAURA BRIGGS

A noble woman has gone to claim her final reward.

Octavia Burnett Eichelberger was born the daughter of Linus A. and Elizabeth (Stephenson) Burnett. She was reared and educated in Terre Haute, being one of the early graduates of Wiley High School. Most of her long and useful life was spent in her native city. Her musical education was begun along with her regular school life and became one of the greatest sources of pleasure both to herself and to her many friends. She was not only a gifted pianist but has many original compositions to her credit.

Her husband was the late Dr. William C. Eichelberger. They had one son, Harry, who died in 1888 when nine years of age.

Mrs. Eichelberger was justly proud of her ancestry, both her paternal and maternal families being pioneers of Vigo county. Years ago she became interested in research work spending much time in the libraries of the east, including New York, Boston, Washington and New Jersey. She also visited the Chicago and Saint Louis libraries. She gathered a very valuable collection of genealogical material which she gladly shared with any one interested. To her great delight and honor she learned that through three different lines she was eligible to membership in the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Colonial Dames, Founders and Patriots of America, and almost any other Colonial society.

Mrs. Eichelberger's grandfather, Stephen Grover Burnett, was the grandson of Stephen Crane, whose father was Azariah Crane and whose mother was Mary Treat, daughter of Robert Treat, Governor of Connecticut for thirty years. The wife of Stephen Grover Burnett was Hannah Creal, daughter of Anthony and Hannah (Seymour) Creal. Through this marriage came the illustrious line of Seymours leading back to the immigrant, Richard Seymour, who in 1629 came from England to America. Not satisfied with finding her immigrant ancestors, Mrs. Eichelberger crossed the seas and discovered that she could claim ancestry from the Royalty of all Europe including the first three Edwards, William the Con-

queror, Charlemagne, Alfred the Great and many others.

Another of Mrs. Eichelberger's interests was art. She had a large collection of copies of famous paintings. This collection she made during her travels and study in Europe. Upon her return she organized her pictures and material, and for a number of years gave lecture courses before clubs and literary societies of various kinds, not only in Terre Haute but in surrounding towns where her talents were sought and appreciated.

Having become definitely interested in library work, in 1915 Mrs. Eichelberger became an assistant librarian of the Emeline Fairbanks Memorial Library of Terre Haute and continued this work until 1932 when she retired.

In May 1933 she became a resident of the Clara Fairbanks Home for Aged Women. Here she very happily spent the remainder of her busy, useful life. Here she continued her library activity and for those other dear women built up a good sized library. She took to the Home a collection of her own books and immediately solicited her friends for books from their libraries which were gladly given for the Home library.

Books were not all she took to the Home. A caller may step into the small reception room and spend some time enjoying the collection of Japanese art which was Mrs. Eichelberger's. Then there is the cabinet in the dining room filled with rare china and glass ware; and on the walls are pictures which were hers.

However, the best of all she did for the Home was the giving of herself—her talents. What joy she has given to the ladies of the Home during her brief sojourn there! On holidays, Christmas, Thanksgiving, Memorial Days, she had always some special program prepared and together with another one of the ladies, Mrs. Starr, was ready to give them an afternoon of pleasure. Outside organizations, too, sought her and went to her holding their meetings in the living room of the Home where she so beautifully entertained them with her pictures and her music.

Mrs. Eichelberger was a member of Saint Stephens Church, the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Founders and Patriots of America, the Captain Thomas C. William Circle G. A. R., the Art Section of the Woman's Department Club and other organizations.

Mrs. Eichelberger passed away at the Clara Fairbanks Home for Aged Women on the evening of August 3, 1934. A busy, useful, happy life! What more could one desire? She will be sincerely missed by a host of friends.

W.D.C. SPI. 24-1934

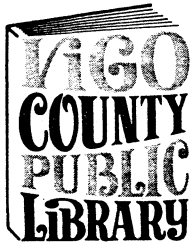
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Community Affairs File

VIGO COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
 TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA

EICHELBERGER, OCTAVIA BURNETT

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Helen L. Fredell
PO Box 1951 / 59 /
Ojai, CA 93023

August 2, 1989

It seems you already have quite a bit of information on the Burnetts. We have a Burnett surname file that also contains a lot of information on them. There is a 15 page type written article by Mrs. Octavia Eichelberger, dated March 1912. It tells of her visits to the libraries in the East in the fall of 1910 gathering material on the Burnetts. It seems she is the daughter of Linus Anthony Burnett, who was the son of Stephen Grover Burnett. Stephen Grover was married three times, the last time to a widow Kate Adams, who had children of her own. The file also contains a photo copy of Stephen's discharge papers, an informative copy of his obituary from the newspaper, and another very interesting type written article about his life and death. There are two different typewritten articles, each 7 pages, tracing the Burnetts back to Scotland and England. However, neither one shows descendants after Stephen Grover's children. There is also a copy of the discharge papers of William Burnett, signed by Abraham Lincoln.

We have a 70 page typewritten booklet compiled by Octavia Eichelberger Families of Seymour, Creal, Treat, Crane and Burnett. It is a very thorough work that shows the inter-relation of all the families, and traces them back to the 1300's. It contains an article about Octavia's stay at the Fairbanks Home for Aged Women, and a copy of her obituary. She died in 1934 at the age of 79.

If you are interested in contacting any of the Burnett descendants you could write to the genealogical query column in the local newspaper. The address is: Genealogy, Dorothy Clark, Terre Haute Tribune-Star, 721 Wabash Ave., Terre Haute IN 47808. There is no charge, but your query should be limited to 50 words. Enclosed is a copy from the telephone book that lists the Burnetts in this area.

If you would like copies of any of the above articles, the charge is 10¢ per page plus postage.

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Mary-Margaret".

Mary-Margaret Iacoli
Special Collections Clerk

DO NOT

24 July 1989

Genealogy Department
Vigo County Public Library
1 Library Square
Terre Haute, IN 47807

Dear Mary Margaret,

Per our telephone conversation today, I am requesting information about my family, the Burnetts. As I mentioned, my great-great grandfather Virgil Justus Burnett went to Indiana (Clinton) in 1843; moved to 4th St in Terre Haute in May of 1843 and "bought lots of John Sibley north of the canal on 5th St and that fall moved into his own home where Addie and I were both born" in the words of his youngest son Lewis. Later their home is described as being at 4th and Cherry Streets though Virgil's first blacksmith shop was at 5th and Main. They also had a farm "two miles east of the court house and 1/2 mile north" to which the ^{Virgil} family moved about 1857 because of Virgil's failing health. He died in December 1858. Neighbors were "Uncle Robert Briggs," "Aunt Hanna," (I think Hannah Burnett Briggs but am not sure); William Burnett & family; Eleazer Burnett and family; the Lange family including Albert, his wife Clarinda, and daughter Lizzie (Elizabeth) who married Jerome Burnett; the McCulloch family [Sugar Ck. or Honey Ck Twp] including Thomas who married Addie Burnett; and the Beard family including the children Mary, James, Ann and Sue - Mary married John Burnett Dec 1859. In October 1863 Virgil Burnett's widow and some of the children moved to Charleston, IL. It appears that John and Mary remained in Terre Haute for at least a couple of years more; he seems to have been a skilled brick layer.

*Briggs
Coffey
LANGE*

I am interested in more complete information on Virgil's brothers and sisters and on any of their descendants in Terre Haute who might have family information or photographs or would like to share what I have. Just as a means of filling things in I would like dates of death, children &c of Virgil's brothers and sisters. I am in contact with other family members who are sometimes in need of what I have, and I serve as a clearing house. Also if you have anything about Virgil, his children or grandchildren I would find that most absorbing. Especially interesting would be an obituary of Virgil Burnett but that's pretty chancy considering the date of his death.

In 1912 Burnett descendants in Terre Haute included Octavia Burnett Eichelburger, Mrs. Oscar Perkins, Mrs. Louise Wright-Coffey, Herbert Briggs, and Linus Evans, but how these people "fit in" is beyond me. It is my understanding that Octavia Eichelburger was interested in genealogy; she may have been a daughter or granddaughter of Stephen Burnett as I think that she was involved in lineage societies.

I have read a copy of a Vigo County History in which the McCulloch's are mentioned but either I didn't read the right entries or failed to copy those of other family members ... I just don't know.

I am particularly interested in anecdotes as they (at least to me) are more informative as to life styles and attitudes than are dates. I have a really good story about "Uncle William" Burnett who was wearing a new jean suit (this was in 1840's & we aren't talking about denim!) and a deer he had shot and was bleeding leapt up and dragged him through the brush, tearing his clothes to shreds. Also a great story for any Lange descendants.

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There is a chance that next summer I will be "back east" as we far westerners call anything east of the Missouri; is there anyone in Terre Haute who might know if any of the old "family" buildings are still extant? I ask because in Nebraska City I found a house in which my great, great grandmother lived in the 1870's and which was still okay and standing; I was able to photograph it .

I don't know if my questions are specific enough; I hope so. If they aren't, please feel free to send back my letter with a request for more information. ~~Included is a SASE.~~

Sincerely



Helen L. Fredell
PO Box 1591
Ojai, CA 93023
805-646-8526

Children of Justus Burnett and his wife Lois Crane

Mary M Burnett; b 1784

Linus B Burnett; b 1785 living Newark NJ ca 1827

William Burnett; b 1788 living Clinton & Terre Haute 1840's, 1850 m Sarah ____ b ca 1808 NY;

children

Malinda Burnett; b ca 1834

Emma D Burnett; b ca 1839

George Burnett; b ca 1841

Isabel/Mabel Burnett; b ca 1847

Rhoda M Burnett; b 1790 m 3 Feb 1828 to Demas Harrison

Sarah Burnett; b 1782

✓ Stephen Grover Burnett; b 1794, m Catherine (b ca 1795 Scotland); served 1812-14 living Vigo Co IN 1850

children

William Burnett; b ca 1829 IN

Fanny Burnett; b ca 1833 IN

Hanna Burnett; b 1796 m ?Robert Briggs; living Terre Haute 1858

Eleazer Burnett; b 1799, living Terre Haute 1865

Roselinda Burnett; b 1801

John M Burnett; b 1804

Eliza S Burnett; b

Virgil Justus Burnett; b 1809 d 2 Dec 1858 Terre Haute IN m 1 Jul 1832 to Harriet Stackhouse Compton

Descendants of VIRGIL JUSTUS BURNETT and HARRIET STACKHOUSE COMPTON

Jerome Clark Burnett; b.15 May 1833 Newark NJ d. 3 May 1891 Washington, DC m. May 1857 Elizabeth Lange

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children;
Charles Burnett; b. ca 1860 Indianapolis?
Gertrude Burnett; b. ca 1863
Frederick Burnett; b. ca 1865

George Mulford Burnett; b.5 Aug 1835 Newark, NJ d.12 July 1872 Taylorville IL m. 20 Jul 1859 Josephine "Jocie" Eaton

children;
Ella Burnett; b ca 1860
Frank Burnett; b c 1866 m. Katharine
Albert Burnett; b 1870 m. Joan
George Burnett;

John Justus Burnett; b.21 Jan/Jul 1837 Newark, N.J. d. 7 Mar 1916 Hamilton, Ravalli Co, Montana m. 8 Dec 1859 at Clinton, IN to Mary Beard [b. Jan 1841, Higginsport. OH, d. 28 Apr 1913, at Hamilton, MT]

children:
Olla Josephine Burnett; b.13 Sep 1860 Terre Haute IN; d. 6 Sep 1956 Gowanda, NY;
m. 29 Sep 1881 Lion City MT to William Iddings
James Virgil Burnett b. 22 Sept 1862 Terre Haute, IN; d. 23 Jul 1951 Hamilton, MT;
m. Jul 1891 Stevensville, MT to Etta Saunders (Oct 1872 - 4 Jul 1936)
John Burnett; b. Terre Haute, IN d. Terre Haute, IN
Austin Burnett; b. 1865 Terre Haute, IN; d. 1865 Terre Haute, IN
Kathryne "Katie" Burnett; b. 5 June 1867 Charleston IL d. 5 Sep 1944 Mt. Vernon WA
m (1) 1882 Christopher T. "Chris" Houtchens (2) 1892 Burt E. Storr (d. 3 Jul 1936 Tacoma, Wa)
Lewis Burnett; b Jan 1869 Indianapolis, IN; d. Jul 1870 Indianapolis, IN
Rosseau Burnett; b. 1870 Indianapolis IN; d. Dec 1872 Indianapolis IN
Elizabeth Burnett; early 1873 Indianapolis IN d. Oct 1873 Indianapolis IN
Mamie Alone Burnett; b. 26 Oct 1875 Indianapolis IN; d. 16 Dec 1944 Hamilton MT (bur Missoula)
m. 3 Mar 1900 Salmon City, ID to Thomas Allen Martin (d. of sunstroke 8 Jul 1908 at Missoula)
Carrie Burnett; b 18 Oct 1879 Glendale MT ; d. 2 Nov 1880 Glendale MT
(stillborn) b, d 1882 Glendale MT

Henrietta Cornelia Burnett; b. 25 Sep 1838 m.17 Jan 1859 George Austin Beardsley who d. Newark 1899

Eleazer Virgil Burnett; b. 16 Jan 1841 Newark, NJ d. 9 Mar 1881 Indianapolis, IN m.1872 to Vadie Woods (no children)

William James Burnett; b. 25 Oct 1842 Pittsburgh PA d.14 Nov 1930 m. (1) Sarah, (2) Lida
children;
Alleda Burnett; m. _____ Arneson
"H.A." Burnett;

Mary Adelaide Burnett; b.24 Mar 1846 Terre Haute In m.18 Nov 1869 to Thomas McCulloch b Terre Haute In, d Lincoln NE Nov 1902

children;
Edward McCulloch; b. 1871
Austin McCulloch; b. 1876
Arthur McCulloch; b. 1876, d. 1882
Herbert McCulloch;

Lewis Compton Burnett; b.30 Oct 1848 Terre Haute, IN; d. 26 Dec 1906 Nebraska City, NE m.1 Jan 1872 Mattoon, IL to Emma Caroline Berry

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query column in local newspaper.

Genealogy, Dorothy Clark, T. H. Feb-Star, 721 Wabash.

T. H. 47808

THE BURNETT FAMILY.

Our branch of the BURNETT family, to the best of our knowledge, came from Scotland, though it is found earlier in England, and the "Saxon family of Burnard" is listed in the Domesday Book. In 1324 Alexander de Burnard (Burnet) obtained from King Robert Bruce a charter of Killenacholerack and certain lands of Drum.

Burk's General Armory mentions thirteen families in England of the name of Burbard, Burnet, Burnett as having coats of arms, one of which is as follows:

Argent: Three holly leaves in chief proper, and a hunting horn in base, sable, garnished eules.

Crest; A hand issuing out of a cloud about to prune a vine fruited, all proper.

Supporters: Dexter, a Highlander in hunting garb;

Sinister, a greyhound, both proper.

Motto: VIRESCIT VULNERE VIRTUS.

(The vine flourishes through the pruning thereof).
(Virtue flourishes through a wound.)

According to Sir George Mackenzie, the Burnets of Leys, Aberdeen, Scotland, carry the hunting horn in their arms with the Highlander in hunting dress and the greyhound for supporters as indicative of their being the king's foresters in the North.

This is the same coat of arms and motto belonging to Dr. (Sir) Gilbert Burnet, Bishop of Salisbury, England, who was a nephew of Sir Thomas Burnet, the first Baronet of Leys, Aberdeen, Scotland. Our earliest known ancestor, Thomas Burnet, more than likely

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belonged to this family of Burnet of Leys, Scotland, and entitled to this same coat of arms; and thus it comes to us.

Sir Thomas Burnet, first Baronet of Leys, had a son Thomas and a son Robert. This son Robert had a son Thomas who was married in 1620 and had a son Thomas and a son William.

The earliest account we have of our ancestor, Thomas Burnet, is found in volume I of the Geneological and Memorial History of the state of New York, On page 319 is the following record:

"Thomas Burnet, born in Scotland, emigrated to Massachusetts and removed to Southampton, Long Island, where he received his allotment of land October 6, 1643, and where he died, his will being proved December 1684. Married (second) in Lynn, Mass. December 3, 1663, Mary Pierson; eleven children by his two Wives."

Whether this Thomas Burnet is the same Thomas Burnet mentioned as the son of Thomas Burnet who was married in 1620, has not been determined. We presume that they are one and the same. Some one of the descendants is at liberty to make a trip to Scotland and verify or correct this theory.

The following is a statement found in a History of Essex County New Jersey:

"The Burnett family is probably as numerous as any other in the state and has always been very prominent in public affairs and in moulding those events which form the history of the Commonwealth. Liberal and public spirited, its representatives largely promoted education, moral and material interests, and left the impress of their individuality upon public life."

In the following record no effort has been made to carry out lines other than the one leading to Justus Burnett who married Lois Crane, Father and mother of Stephen Grover Burnett. For instance: Thomas Burnet, the Immigrant, had eleven children, but we are concerned only with his son Aaron.

Thomas Burnet, born in Scotland; d. 1684; m. (1)p-----;
(2)Dec.3,1663 at Lynn, Mass. Mary Pierson b. June 20,1643.
Thomas by his first wife had a son

Aaron Burnet b. 1655; d. 1755; m. Elizabeth -----:
moved from Southampton, Long Island, New York to Madison, New Jersey in 1735 and is buried in the old church yard there.
Aaron and Elizabeth Burnet had a son

Aaron Burnett Jr. b. ~~1755~~; d.1791; m. Sarah Squires;
They had a son

William Burnett b. in Madison New Jersey; d.1805-6;
m. Mary Miller b. 1726; d. 1787. William Burnet served in the Revolutionary war as a private in the New Jersey state troops, and in the Continental Army. (See Jerseymen in the Revolution.)
William and Mary Miller Burnett had a son

Justus Burnett b. at Caldwell, New Jersey 1760;
d. 1826; m. Lois Crane b.1767; d. Nov.7,1831, daughter of Stephen Crane. Justus Burnett was a musician and a singer. He used to have singing schools in and around Caldwell, New Jersey. Long after his death, in taking down the old house in which he had lived an old tuning fork was found, supposed to have been the one which he had used. Justus Burnett helped to build the road

up over Orange Mountain. There was one place near the top of the mountain where the road made quite a turn. There were immense boulders here thath they could not set out of the way. Mr. Burnett was given the contract to clear the way. He blasted the rocks and removed them so that the road could be completed. Justus and Lois Crane Burnett are buried in the Church yard at Hanover, New Jersey.

Children of Justus and Lois Crane Burnett were:

William Burnett
Stephen Grover Burnett
Linus Burnett
Eleazer Burnett
John Burnett
Virgil Justus Burnett
Polly Burnett
Rhoda Burnett
Malinda Burnett
Sarah Burnett
Hannah Burnett

Stephen Grover Burnett b. 1794 at Caldwell, New Jersey; d. May 21, 1861 at Terre Haute, Indiana and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery; m. at Saratoga, New York 1818 to Hannah Creal b. 1799; d. 1854 in Vigo county, Indiana.

Following is the obituary of Stephen Grover Burnett as printed in the Terre Haute Courier.

"An old soldier gone to rest.

Stephen Grover Burnett, well known to our older citizens, died yesterday May 21, 1861 at the home of his son, Linus, in this city, in the 67th year of his age. The funeral will take place from the Methodist Church this afternoon at three o'clock.

Mr. Burnett was a native of Essex County, New York. In

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June 1814, he enlisted for the war in the First Regiment of the U.S. Army. Peace was declared the following year, and it was his good fortune to have been detailed as one of a company of 25 to fire the National Salute from Castle William, near New York, in honor of the occasion. The period of his enlistment having expired, he returned to his trade, that of a tanner and currier. About this time he married Miss Hannah Creal at Greenfield, Saratoga Co. New York. In 1814 he moved to Canada and in the spring of 1820 he started on an exploring expedition through the western country, visiting Pittsburg, Shawneetown and Saint Louis; back through Vincennes, Terre Haute, Fort Wayne and Fort Meigs to Saint Davids, his original place of embarkation. During his return trip, at the crossing of Wild Cat above what is now Lafayette, he and his companions, four in number, were surrounded by Indians of the Miami tribe and robbed of every thing they had; Mr. Burnett losing 180 dollars of U.S. currency.

On the 2nd of May 1821 Mr. Burnett, wife and child (Linus) with Anthony Creal, Thomas Lyons and Edward Stocking left London, on the river Thames, upper Canada, in a Pirogue made by himself and Mr. Lyons of white pine, which was their only conveyance to Terre Haute. They passed down the Thames to Lake Saint Clair and crossed the lake to Detroit, then to Maumee Bay, up the Maumee river to Fort Meigs, thence to Fort Wayne. Here they hauled their pirogue across the land to Little River, a tributary of the Wabash, thence down to Terre Haute where they landed June 14, 1821.

Mr. Burnett first settled in Otter Creek township then removed to Nevens, where he has since resided, respected by his neighbors and fellow citizens, holding the office of Magistrate among them for many years.

He had been suffering with dropsy for the last 18 months. Death approached him slowly; he knew he could not last long, yet he never murmured, but was resigned and hopeful to the last and the only regret he expressed was that he could not live to see the Rebellion crushed out and peace once more restored to his unhappy country."

The military record of Stephen Grover Burnett is contained in the following letter which is self explanatory:

" No. 1920124.
War Department, Washington, D.C.
June 6, 1912.

Mr. Herbert Briggs
Terre Haute, Ind.

The records of the war department show that Stephen G. Burnet, also borne as Stephen Burnett, a native of Caldwell, New Jersey, enlisted June 23, 1814, at New York, New York, and was assigned as a private to Richard L. Howell's Company, United States Artillery, and was honorably discharged May 12, 1815 at New York, New York by reason of expiration of service; a private.

Signed
P. Hall
Adjutant General. "

After the death of Hannah Creal Burnett, Stephen Grover married as a second wife, Anna Scully, and as a third wife, the widow, Katie Adams who was affectionately known as Aunt Katie, and was

Stephen
Vigo County Historian

a lovable grand-mother as well as mother to the step-children.

She had three children by a former marriage one of whom was Martha Adams. Martha married a Mr. Stuthard.

Children of Stephen Grover and Hannah Creal Burnett:

1. Linus Anthony Burnett b. in Canada July 8, 1818; m. (1) Ellen Hall; (2) Elizabeth Stephenson; (3) ~~3~~-----Topping.
 - a. Rosamond Burnett m. John F. Meacham.
 - b. Octavia Burnett m. Dr. William C. Eichelberger.
 - c. Lulu Burnett m. William Wright.
 - d. Alice Burnett m. -----Ferguson.
2. Rhoda Burnett m. Andrew Hevener.
3. Rosetta Burnett m. Robert Briggs. (see The BRIGGS Famil
4. Hannah Burnett m. Harrison Nevins.
5. William Burnett m. (1) Mary E. Cunningham; (2) Margaret Denny.
 - a. Sidney Burnett.
 - b. Linus A. Burnett.
 - c. Stephen G. Burnett.
 - d. Hannah E. Burnett.
 - e. William Burnett.
 - f. Mardella Burnett.
 - g. Jesse M. Burnett.
 - h. Otis L. Burnett.

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(Taken from the Terre Haute Express - April 1887)

"THE LAST ONE IS GONE"

—
Mrs. Hannah Burnett Dead. One of Oldest Pioneers
of Western Indiana
—

THE ONLY SURVIVOR OF ALL THOSE WHO WERE IN FT. HARRISON DURING
THE BATTLE -

—
Indian Scenes Recalled - Reminiscence of a Scalping
Affair - Carting Away Dead
Indians
—

PASSED AWAY

—
The Last Survivor of Those Who were at Fort Harrison Passes
Away -- Death of Mrs. Hannah
Burnett
—

Died, at Carbon, Wednesday, 27th Inst., Mrs. Hannah Burnett,
the venerable mother of Mr. W. K. and John Burnett. The funeral will
take place from the residence of John W. Burnett, 1317 South Second
Street, at 11 o'clock this morning.

The life of this aged lady who has finally laid down the burdens
of an earthly existence is altogether interwoven in the history of this
community and county and the early days in the Wabash valley. She as
a child, knew two of our ex-presidents, Harrison and Taylor. She came
from a family of soldiers. Her grandfather was a brigadier general
in the revolutionary war and her father was a captain at the Battle of
Tippecanoe. She was an inmate of Fort Harrison at a time when it was
not safe to be anywhere else.

She was brought to Indiana when quite small, and when the Indians
grew too savage her father removed from Franklin County to Fort Harrison,
and she remembered many a skirmish with the red skins. One night the
Indians attacked the fort about 6 o'clock and the fight lasted all night,
it being 6 in the morning when the last Indian left. It was a stormy
night and she climbed up and peered out of the port-hole over the gate
and during a blinding flash of lightning she saw distinctly a huge Indian
with a "blab" or crescent ornament of silver dependent from the nostrils,
and in her childish glee begged her father to kill him so she could
get his "blab". Someone did kill him, sure enough, and her father next
morning, cut the metal appendage from the dead red skin.

Almost all that night she dragged the loaded guns from her mother
to where her father stood at the port-hole and shot with that unerring
aim that always made the number less. Being but 7 years old she was
only able to grasp the gun by the muzzle and drag it along.

The gate of the fort was very large, so as to permit a wagon to
drive in and so ponderous that it required ten men to open it. It was
driven full of nails and the next morning after the battle she and her
little cousin, Susan Crist, went out and gathered a hat full of bullets
that had flattened and fallen beside it.

The dead Indians lay around the fort in such numbers that all available teams, wagons and sleds, etc., were required all day to haul them to Lone Hollow, a mile and a half away. A few days after the battle an aunt of Mrs. Burnett's was sitting in the inside door, that is to say there was an inside door and an outside one. And while busy shelling corn to make lye hominy, a pesky redskin stepped in at the outside door that had been unfortunately left open, seized her by the hair of the head and in an instant cut off her scalp and ran off after a terrific scream. Mrs. Crist gathered up her apron holding the shelled corn, went to the cooking room and, though bleeding frightfully, prepared her hominy and that evening it was enjoyed for supper. There was no time for going to bed or whining over the loss of her hair. General Harrison once asked Mrs. Burnett's mother for a mush and milk supper and he got it in an abundance.

Her relatives were patriotic in the highest degree as the following will show. In the war of 1812 she lost a brother-in-law; in the Black Hawk war she had four brothers and four brothers-in-law, two of each never returned; in the war of the rebellion she had four sons, four sons-in-law and two nephews, and two of each of the former and both of the latter yielded up their lives in the defense of their country.

With the death of this old lady goes out the last living link that united those of the present time in the Wabash valley with the sanguinary period in which old Fort Harrison played the prominent part, for she was the last survivor who was with that brave band who held the fort against the savage hunters of men on the memorable occasion mentioned above.

Mrs. Hannah Burnett was the aunt of Isaac Brown and he was one of the nephews mentioned above who "yielded up his life in defense of his country". He was killed at the battle of Perrysville, Ky.

Isaac Brown was the father of Louvonia Hester Brown Samuels and Loucelia Brown Randolph. "

Mrs. Paul Weaver - Eugene, Indiana
(Margaret Samuels)

(Terre Haute - H-1665) 316 7. 6 87

Mrs. Hannah Burnett was Mrs. Weaver's
great great aunt - her mother's father's
aunt.

Property of
Wm. C. Smith

Terre Haute Courier, Terre Haute, Ind.

An old soldier gone to rest.

Stephen Grover Burnett, well known to our older citizens, died yesterday, May 21st. 1861, at the home of his son, Linus, in this city, in the 67th. year of his age. The funeral will take place from the Methodist Church, this afternoon at three o'clock.

Mr. Burnett was a native of Essex County N.Y. In June 1814, he enlisted for the war in the First Regiment of the U.S. Army. Peace was declared the following year, and it was his good fortune, to have been detailed as one of a Company of 25, to fire the National Salute, from Castle William, near New York, in honor of the occasion. The period of his enlistment having expired, he returned to his trade, that of tanner and currier? about which time he was married to Miss Hannah Creal, at Green field, Saratoga County, New York. In 1814 he moved to Canada and in the Spring of 1820, he started on an exploring expedition, through the Western country, visiting Pittsburg, Shawneetown, and St. Louis, Fort Wayne, Fort Meigs to St. Davids; his original place of embarkation.

During his return trip, at the crossing of Wild Cat, above what is now Lafayette, he and his companions, four in number, were surrounded by Indians of the Miami tribe, and robbed of every thing they possessed. Mr. Burnett losing 180 dollars of U.S. currency. On the 2nd day of May 1821, Mr Burnett, wife and child (Linus A. Burnett) with Anthony Creal, Thomas Lyons and Edward Stocking left London, on the River Thames, Upper Canada, in a pirogue, made by himself and Mr. Lyons of White Pine, which was their only conveyance to Terre Haute. They passed down the Thames, to Lake St. Clair, and across the lake to Detroit then to Maumee Bay, up the Maumee River to Fort Meigs, thence to Fort Wayne

They hauled their pirogue across the land to Little River, a tributary of the Wabash, and from thence down to Terre Haute, where they landed safely June 14, 1821.

Mr. Burnett first settled in Otter Creek township, then removed to Nevens, where he has since resided, respected by his neighbors and fellow citizens, holding the office of Magistrate among them for many years.

He had been suffering with dropsy for the last 18 months. Death approached him slowly; he knew that he could not last long, yet he never murmured, but was resigned and hopeful to the last and the only regret he expressed, was that he could not live to see the Rebellion crushed out and peace once more restored to his unhappy country.

Stephen Grover Burnett was born in Caldwell N.J. His father Justis Burnett and his mother Lois Burnett were taken in as members of the Presbyterian Church of Caldwell Dec. 1784. They were great friends of the pastor Stephen Grover, grandfather of Grover Cleveland. There had been one son born William, and when the second son came he was taken to the pastor Stephen Grover to be baptised. Without asking the parents the name for the child, he took the baby in his arms and said "I baptise Thee in the name of Stephen Grover Burnett," and turning to the parents said "I have waited long enough for a namesake in your family". Grover Cleveland was named for the same Pastor who was his mother's father. For many years there was a report that the two men were related, but this is the foundation for the report. It was such an unusual occurrence that it was talked of in Caldwell for years.

(Linus A. Burnett was born in London Canada, where his parents were spending some time. He was born July 8, 1818. His early infancy was passed in Chautauqua, N.Y. He came with his parents to Terre Haute in 1821.)

In Caldwell N.J. I saw the house in which Stephen G. B. Was born. and farther down the same street the house in which Grover Cleveland was born.

This Pastor Stephen Grover is buried in the same Church Yard that Anna and William Burnett are buried at Caldwell, Justus and Lois Burnett parents of Stephen Grover are buried in the Church Yard at Hanover N.J. The two Aaron Burnetts both of whom lived to be 100 years old, are buried in the old Church yard at Madison N.J. I visited all of these graves also the grave of Gov. Treat at Milford Conn.

It is said that at the time of the Revolutionary War that Justus Burnett was a small boy, in short pants, but he wanted to go to the war any way. His mother had just made him a new waist coat, and putting it on him, she said "Well you may go, but dont you come home with a hole in the back of this waist coat" She did not want him to run from the enemy.

Justus Burnett was a musician and a singer. He used to have singing Schools in and around Caldwell. Long after his death, in taking down the old house in which he had lived they found an old tuning fork, supposed to have been the one which he had used. And it was a better one than the modern ones in use at that time.

Justus Burnett helped to build the road up over the Orange Mountain, There was one place near the top of the mountain where the road made quite a turn.

There were immense boulders here that they could not get out of the way. He told them that if they would give him the contract he would get them out of the way. It was given to him and he succeeded in blasting the rocks, so that the road could be completed. I saw these same rocks when I went up over the road from Newark to Caldwell N.J.

From records of the New Jersey Historical Society.

Stephen Grover Burnett
New Jersey Historical Society

Stephen Grover Burnett , private, (Musician, Fife.) Capt. Green 's Co.
Corp of Artillery, enlisted at New York June 23, 1814, discharged at New York
May 13, 1815, at close of the war.

Stephen Grover Burnett was born at Caldwell, N.J. 1794, died 1862.

From Burke's General Armory.

Burnett (Leys, county Aberdeen) originally of Saxon descent, has flourished
for more than five centuries in the north of Scotland. Ar, three holly leaves,
in chief, p pr and a hunting horn in the base , sa garnished gu, Crest a hand
with pruning knife pruning a vine tree p pr . Sup porters Dexter a Highlander in
a hunting garb, sinister a greyhound both ppr

According to Sir George Mackenzie, the Burnetts of Leys carry the hunting horn
in their arms with the Highlander in hunting dress and the greyhound for sup
porters as indicative of their being the king's foresters in the North.

Motto Ver^e sit, vulnere, virtus.

Ar. argent or silver signifies Peace and Sincerity.

Vert, or green signifies Hope, Joy and sometimes l oyalty in Love.

Sa, sable or black denotes constancy and sometimes , but more rarely Grief.

Gu, gules or red, denotes Military fortitude and Magnanimity. It is also the
Martyrs colours. Motto Virtue flourishes from a wound.

History of Essex Co N.J.

The Burnett family is probably as numerous as any other in the State and has a
very
always been prominent in the in public affairs and in moulding those events
which form the history of the Commonwealth. Liberal and public spirited, its
representatives largely promoted education, moral and material interests, and
left the impress of their individuality upon the public life. . The Burnett
familf at one time owned a ll of Hampton R.I.

Burnett -

Burke's Peerage, Baronage and
Knightage - 1910.

Sir Thomas Burnett - 1st Baronet of Leys
was created a Baronet of Nova Scotia
"with remainder to heirs male whatsoever"
21. April - 1626.

In conjunction with the Marquis of
Montrose he was active on the Covenanter
side and was also a patron of
letters and endowed three bursaries
in the University of Aberdeen.

Burke. The Landed Gentry - Vol. 1.
James Burnett immediate younger brother
of Sir Thomas Burnett of Leys - 1st
baronet and Uncle of Dr. Gilbert Burnett
Bishop of Salisbury - acquired Craigmyle
Co. Aberdeen - by marriage in 1608, with
Elizabeth daughter and heiress of Thomas
Burnett of Craigmyle -

Rev. Alexander George Burnett of Kemnay
married, Sept 1849 Amelia Letitia, daughter
of William Kendall Esq. of Boniton on the
Water, Co. of Gloucester, by Letitia

William his wife - who was a descendant
of Oliver Cromwell - (who ^{died} died 1855).

The family of Bernard - was one of
considerable importance and large
possessions in Wiltshire and Bed-
fordshire - during the two generations
following the Conquest. Their Ancestors
appear in the Domesday.

From them doubtless sprang the Ber-
nards or Berneths, bearing the same
arms - who appeared in the South
of Scotland, simultaneously with a
number of English settlers in the 12th
Century -

Down to the middle of the 14th Century
they owned Harvingdon Co. Roxborough -
and they figure prominently among
the benefactors to Melrose Abbey.

Alexander Bernard - one of that family
who had been attached to the fortunes
of Robert Bruce - obtained from that
King in 1324 several charters of lands
in Aberdeen shire.

William Bannard - had in 1318 a charter
of lands in the Forest of Drum.

Sir Thomas Burnett, 1st Bart (ⁱⁿ 1626) -
had a son - Thomas of Clerkseat, (who d. s. p.)
Also a son Robert of Glemervie.

This son Robert had a son Thomas who
was married in 1621 - and he also had
a son Thomas and a son William -

One first ancestor in this country was a
Thomas Burnett who came to Southamptlon
before Oct. 13. 1643. as he had a lot
granted to him at that time.

William Burnet, Surgeon.

At the Historical Society in Newark N.J. I found reference to this same William Jr. but going back to his father and grand father.

Notes on the Burnet family by T. T. Kinney.

Dr. Ichabod Burnett a native of Scotland, educated at Edinburg, came to America and settled at Elizabethtown N.J. where he practiced medicine and surgery until his death in 1773. There is a tradition that he was connected with Bishop Burnett, but it is not known where. (If he was he would be of the same branch of the family as Thomas Burnet, our ancestor).

Dr. Burnet had one son William, born 1730. graduated at Nassau Hall in 1749, before the institution was moved to Princeton N.J.

He was a member of the Continental Congress, and was appointed physician and Surgeon General in the Eastern District, and resigned his seat in Congress to take those duties. He established a Military camp in Newark, 1775. Dr. Burnet's second son Ichabod B. was Aid de Camp to

Gen Green, Judge of Common Pleas, President of the State Medical Society, Graduated at Princeton, was such a fine classical scholar that

he delivered his graduating address in Latin. His wife was Mary Van Camp

He had a son William Burnet Jr. One daughter married Caleb C.

Riggs (Chief Justice of New Jersey). another daughter married Jos. C.

Hornblower. (In the History of Essex County he was said to have been

Chief Justice). Caroline a third daughter was the wife of Governor

Pennington. William Burnet's 2nd. child was Ichabod, a graduate

of Princeton, entered the army, and was unmarried. Jacob Burnet a son

graduated at Princeton. David G. Burnet, a son was First President of

Texas, and later United States Senator from Texas.

William Burnet son of Sir Gilbert Burnet Bishop of Salisbury, England,

was Governor of New York and New Jersey, and later of Massachusetts. (and I

think of New England). I saw a memorial tablet for this Governor on the

outside wall of the old Court House., at Salem Mass.

Peter H. Burnett (added a t), Esquire, warm friend of General Jackson,

Judge of the Supreme Court, Supreme Tribunal of California, and elected 1st. Governor of California, Nov. 15th. 1849.

Washington D.C. Memorial Continental Hall Library.

Contribution to East Jersey History, Whitehead.

Page 156. Governor Burnet.

William Burnet, derived his Christain name from William, Prince of Orange King of England, who stood sponser for him in baptism. He was ready and sagacious, man of good understanding and cultivated mind.

An education secured under the supervision of his father, the celebrated Gilbert Burnet, Bishop of Salisbury, and Sir Isaac Newton, had been improved by travelling, and advantages resulting from a happy combination of studiousness and affability, had given him a knowledge of men and books which enabled him in a remarkable degree to assimilate himself to those with whom he was thrown. Books were his delight, his most highly prized companions, and theit acquisition was ever with him a cherished purpose.***** His contemporaries all ~~report~~ accord to the Governor the possession, un a high degree, of those frank and open manners and pleasing qualities which seldom fail to secure the regard of associates.

" He was the delight of men of sense and learning" says the historian Hutchinson. Gov. Burnet received his appointment April 19th. 1720, Sailed from Portsmouth about 20th. July 1720, and assumed the government of New York on the 17th of September. A few days later he visited New Jersey, and went through the usual form of Proclamation at Perth Amboy, and Burlington. Gov. Burnet was transferred from New York to Boston, reaching Boston July 12th. 1728. The reputation he had earned for popular manners, sholastic attainments and business qualifications, had prepared the way for an agreeable reception. Expectation was on tip toe, in Boston and more than ordinary parade marked his entrance into town.

A committee of citizens, besides a delegation from the General Court, waited upon him at the confines of Rhode Island, to escort him thither.

Additions were made to the cavalcade as it proceeded, and at a short distance from the city, such a multitude of people on horses and in carriages, was congregated, that the display was one long to be remembered as one unprecedented in the history of the country, and for many years unequalled.

A change of government effected no change in the character or disposition of Gov. Burnet. He was the same pleasant companion, the same lover of books, and the same frank and honest gentleman he had been elsewhere.****

His administration, however, was of short duration. He died August 31st.

1729 Gov. Burnet was large in stature, and possessing a countenance in which intelligence, amiability, and good humor were conjoined. A por-

trait of him hangs in the Senate Chamber at Boston. His children were

at, by his first wife, went to England. By 2nd. wife Mary, William

was. These children lived in New York.

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Mrs. Henrietta Beardsley, Newark, N. J.

Cousin Henrietta has lived in Newark nearly all her life 75 years, and knows well the family history. I visited her in November 1910. We went to Caldwell, N. J. where she showed me the house in which my grand-father Stephen Grover was born. A few squares down on the same street is the house in which Grover Cleveland was born. His Mother's father, and his Grand-father was Stephen Grover. At the library of the N. J. Historical Society, in the records of the First Presbyterian Church, I found that he was one of the first pastors of this church and was ordained and installed July, 23, 1788. Justus Burnet and his wife Lois Burnet had united with this church Dec. 1784 and were intimate friends of the pastor. When their first son was born Mr. Grover asked that it be named for him, but the parents had decided on another name. When the next boy came, they took him to be baptized. The Minister did not ask them the name for the baby, but taking him in his arms said "I baptize thee in the name of Stephen Grover Burnett, giving him his own name. He then turned to the parents, and smiling said "I have waited long enough for a name-sake in this family".

This was the way my grand-father received his name, from the grand-father of Grover Cleveland, who gave him his own name. It was so unusual a thing for a minister to do, that it was talked of in Caldwell, for years. I saw the grave of this pastor Stephen Grover in the church yard of the Presbyterian church, at Caldwell, the same grave-yard where Annah Burnet are buried. Justus and Lois Burnet my Great grand parents are buried in the church yard at Hanover N. J. and I saw the graves of the two Aaron Burnets, in the old church yard at Madison N. J.

Justus Burnet was a musician, and a singer. He used to have Singing schools in and around Caldwell. Long after his death in taking down the old house he had lived in an old tuning fork was found, and was supposed to be the one he had used. It was a better one than they make in modern times.

It is said of Justus, that he was a small bot in short pants, at the time of

the Revolutionary War, but he was very anxious to go any way. His mother had just made him a new waist-coat, and putting it on him, she said, "Well you may go, but don't come back with a hole in the back of this waist-coat (meaning that he was not to run from the enemy)."

Stephen Grover Burnett died May 21st. 1862 aged 68 years, buried at Woodlawn cemetery, Terre Haute, Ind. on lot of L.A. Burnett.

Virgil Burnett born March 6, 1809, died Dec. 2 1858. Buried at Woodlawn on lot adjoining of L.A. Burnett.

Justus Burnet was the son of William Burnet, who was the son of Aaron Jr. of Morris County N.J.

Cousin Henrietta said that Aaron Jr. was the grand-father of Justus and William Burnett, and that the two Aarons were from Morris County, and are buried at Madison. Justus and Lois Burnet are buried at Hanover, N.J.

Stephen Grover Burnett. War of 1812.

New Jersey Historical Society, Newark N.J.

From the book, Officers and Enlisted men in the United States Army, from New Jersey. War with Great Britain 1812-1815. Artillery. Army.

War of 1812-1815, Page 156.

Burnett, Stephen G. - Private, Capt. James Green's Co. Corps of Artillery Enlisted at New York, June 23rd. 1814, for the War. Transferred to Capt. James E. Hanham's Co. Corps of Artillery, July 6, 1814, transferred to Capt. Richard B. Howell's Co. May 1, 1815, discharged at New York, May 13 1815, close of War.

War between the U.S. and Great Britain was declared by act of Congress - approved June 18, 1812, and by a proclamation of the president the same day.

Declaration of peace was ratified by Congress Feb. 17, 1815, and by the President's proclamation dated Feb. 18, 1815, those who were enlisted for the War, were honorably discharged.

From the Crane Genealogy. Memorial Continental Hall, Washington, D.C.
Page 307, Azariah Crane, wife Rebecca. He settled at West Bloomfield (now Mt. Clair), He and his brother Nathaniel were promoters of Cranetown, which was later called West Bloomfield, and still later called Mt. Clair, N.J. They located their home places near the spring, which was a few years ago and possibly at the present time may be seen near the R.R. depot, at Mont Clair, N.J. He was a subscriber to the fund for erecting the parsonage at Mont Clair, and also the Meeting House.

(From the Passaic Valley Genealogy, p. 100. It is said that Azariah Crane married Mary Great. (may have had two wives). Nathaniel and Azariah Crane sons of Deacon Azariah Crane, obtained a large tract of land at the foot of the (Orange) mountain, called Crane town, now West Bloomfield). (later Mont Clair).

When Cousin Henrietta and I went to Caldwell we drove through Mont Clair. She told me then that the town was laid out by some of my ancestors, and that it used to be called Cranetown. They had given a tract of land to be used as a park, with the understanding the town should be called for them. Later when in Washington, at the library of the D.A.R. in Memorial Continental Hall, I found these two references to the same thing.

In the library of the Seabody Institute at Baltimore, I found quite a number of old books, records of the Town Meetings at Newark N.J. In these were several references to Azariah and Nathaniel Crane. One that was of special interest, was that Azariah and Nathaniel Crane, had been granted a certain tract of land at the edge of the town for a Tan yard. My father Linus A. Burnett had a Tan Yard, in the country north east of Terre Haute, Ind. (The town of Burnett was named for him). My grand father Stephen Grover Burnett had had a Tan Yard, This Azariah Crane who had a Tan Yard at Newark, was his grand father. I copied this in my letter of application for membership in the D.A.R. as it certainly formed a connecting link between my father and Stephen and Azariah Crane. Another incident related in one

Crane Genealogy.

of these old records, was that at a meeting of the Church members, Azariah Crane had been appointed to serve the following term, and he was to see that the young people observed proper decorum during church services.

Crane Genealogy. P. 317, Stephen Crane died 1794, daughter Lois married Justus Burnet,

P. 343. Lois Crane, daughter of Stephen Crane, and Rhoda Holloway.

Lois Crane, bap. May, 11. 1760. Stephen Crane, father of Lois, died 1794.

He was the son of Azariah Crane and Rebecca. (I think the date of the baptism of Lois Crane should be 1770, as Rhoda was born about 1760, and died 1834 aged 64, which would make the year of her birth 1770.

P. 317 Stephen Crane married Rhoda Holloway, settled at West Bloomfield N.J.

He. died 1794. March 14 1758, he was chosen one of the overseers of the high ways. Children. Benjamin, b. 1754. Azariah, b. 1754, m. Tucker.

Jeremiah. *** Lois, baptised May 11, 1760, m. Justice Burnet. ***

Polly, m. Dr. Bone. Rhoda, b. about 1760. m. Linus Baldwin. A bigail, m. Caleb Martin. Keturah, m. Ira Williams. Sarah, m. Hoheniah Baldwin. Bradford.

P. 343. Lois Crane, (wife of Justus Burnet), who died in 1820, died Nov. 7 1834, aged 64. They are buried at Hanover N.J.

Children. Linus, William, Grover (should be Stephen Grover).

Other children not given in the Crane genealogy, were Eleazer, John, Virgil, (Justus), Polly, Malinda (Muldoord), Sarah, Hannah (Denehei).

Stephen Grover Burnett, son of Justus and Lois Burnet, was my grand-father. His grand-father Stephen Crane, was a member of the New Jersey State Troops in Capt. Squires Company. 2nd. Regiment, Essex. N.J.

From the Dodd Genealogy.

Caleb Dodd, youngest son of Daniel (3rd) was a Major of the Militia in the Revolution. He removed to Pine Brook, near Horse Neck, Caldwell Township, and died there about 1780. His widow died May 1795.

(Horse Neck and Pine Brook were the older names of places near Newark and Caldwell, they were afterwards changed).

William Burnett Jr. married Annah Dodd, (1765-1818). 5rd. child of Caleb Dodd. This William Burnett was a grand-son of Aaron Burnett Jr. one of the first settlers of Madison N.J. Annah Burnett died a widow June 26, 1818, in her 53rd. year, leaving three sons and five daughters. Annah, Caleb Dodd Burnett, George Crocket, William Stiles, Jabes Dodd, Ann-Eliza m. Joseph Kent, Charles, Justus Smith, John Ramsford, and Joanna Burnett. (I saw her grave at Caldwell N.J. On it was the following: Annah, widow of William Burnett died June 26-1818, in the 53rd. year of her age. Thou wilt show me the path of life in thy presence is the fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for-ever-more.) This William Jr. was a son of William, who was a son of Aaron Jr. William Jr. must have been a brother of Justus Burnett father of Stephen Grover, my grand-father.).

Mary Burnett 3rd, child of William and Annah Burnett, married Isaac Baldwin of Livingston (?), from Passippony, N.J. children, William, Catherine, George Castle, and Charles M. Baldwin.

Joanna Burnett married John Ketcham. She lived to be 102 years old, and was an own cousin of my grand-father. children, William B. Lewis M. Ezra, Annah, Maria, Jabes E., John E., James. Sarah B. Joanna, Louise, Linus B. Ketcham.

John Francisco Burnet married Christiana Hanna, children, William, Mary Francis, Sarah Louise, Adelaide, George, Justus, Cornelius, and Electa. This family live in Northern Ohio. From the Dodd Genealogy, p.10. The wife of Caleb Dodd was Mary Harrison of Newark N.J. daughter of Moses Harrison, and sister of Anna, who married Joseph Ball of Bloomfield.

Mrs. Henriette Breadsley, Newark N.J. Cousin of Linus A. Burnett.
The Following notes were given to me by Cousin Henrietta, when I was in Newark in November 1910.

Aaron Burnett 1655-1755, children Aaron Burnett Jr. Elizabeth, Hannah, Moses
Aaron Burnett Jr. (I think he was born in 1740), 1st. wife Sarah, 2nd. wife
Mary Miller. Children, William, Matthias, James, Aaron and Sarah.

William Burnett, 1st. wife Mary, 2nd. wife Miss Squires. Children, William
Jr. Justus, Joanna, Sarah, twins, Mary and Eleazer.

1754-March 15, 1829)
William Burnett Jr. wife Annah Dodd, (1765-1818). third child of Caleb Dodd
Children, Caleb Dodd Burnett, Mary, Joanna, Justus and John.

Joanna Burnet daughter of William Jr. Burnet, married John Ketcham.

Children William Burnett Ketcham, Linus Burnet Ketcham, Ezra, Ann Maria,
Jabez, Harrison, John Emmons, Sarah Burnet Ketcham and Louise.

Joanna Burnet lived to be 102 years old, and left 7 sons and 5 daughters.

Justus Burnet, son of William Burnett, d. 1886. Wife Lois Crane, (daughter of
Stephen Crane, and grand-daughter of Mariah Crane.)

Lois Crane Burnet-1770-1834. Children, William, Stephen Grover (my Grand-father.)

Linus, Eleazer, John, Virgil (Justus), Polly, Rhoda, Malinda, Sarah Hannah (Denehei).

Stephen Grover Burnett, 1794-1862, (my grand-father), Wife Hannah Creal,

Children, Linus Anthony, Rhoda (Evener), Rosetta (Briggs), Hannah (Evans).

William (Council Groves, Kansas). By last wife, Stephen G. (Harrensburg, Mo.).

Linus Anthony Burnett, 1st. wife Ellen Hall, daughter Rosamond (Keecham),

2nd. wife Elizabeth Stevenson, children, Octavia (Michelberger), Mulu (Wright),

Alice (Ferguson).

Virgil Justus, son of Justus Burnet and brother of Stephen Grover, wife
Harriet (Compton), children Jerome C. George, John, Henrietta (Boordley),
of Newark N.J., Eleazer, William, Adelaide and Lewis.

Two of the daughters of Joanna Burnett Ketcham lived to be quite old maids. It was through them that Cousin Henrietta heard a great deal of the family history. They got it from their mother who had lived over 100 years. They

lived I think at Hanover N.J. and were living when I was in Newark, but I did not get to see them and they both died within one week, a few months later. Our great-grand-father Justus Burnett and his wife Lois Burnett are buried at Hanover N.J.

Caleb Dodd Burnett, son of William Jr. and Annah Burnett, married Phoebe Miller children, George, William, James, AnnEliza, Charles, Justus Smith Burnett, John Ramsford Burnett. Mary married Isaac Baldwin. Their children were William Burnett Baldwin, Catherine Burnett and Charles Baldwin.

Joanna Burnett Ketcham, was an own cousin of my grand-father Stephen Grover. Cousin Henrietta knew that this was true. Her father William Burnett Jr, was a brother of Justice Burnett (my Great-Grand-Father.).

His father William Burnett was a son of Aaron Burnet Jr.

Cousin Henrietta thinks that my Great-great-grand-father, (William Burnett) was a son of Aaron Jr, and it must have been this same one.

William (1st) was a Surgeon in the Continental Army. There were two Aaron Burnetts privates in the Revolutionary War.

From the Genealogy of the Male Descendants of Daniel Dodd of Branford Conn. on page 88 we find the following :

Annah (b. Aug. 22, 1765) daughter of Major Caleb Dodd, married William Burnet Jr. Grand-son of Aaron Burnett Jr. one of the first settlers of Madison, N.J. and died a widow June 26, 1818, in her 53rd year. This is the connecting link Grand-son of Aaron Jr.

From the Dodd Genealogy. Descendants of Major Caleb Dodd in the Female line. Book called, Genealogy of the Male Descendants of Daniel Dodd, of Bradford, Conn, a native of England, 1645-1863. By Bethmel L. Dodd, M.D. and John R. Burnett. Newark, N.J. 1864.

New Jersey Historical Society, Newark N.J.

The Official Register of the Officers and Men of New Jersey in the Revolutionary War. Compiled under orders of His Excellency, Theodore F. Randolph, Governor. By William S. Stryker, Adjutant General. Printed by authority of the Legislature, at Trenton N.J. 1872. William T. Nicholson & Co, Printers.

Page, 376 Surgeons, Revolutionary War. Burnet, William surgeon 2nd. Regiment, Essex Co. Feb. 17. 1776, also Surgeon Continental Army. Privates, Burnet, Aaron. William Burnet Jr. was also a Surgeon and

Burnet Aaron-Morris in the Continental Army

" Andrew "

" Daniel " Surgeons pages 72 and 376

" David " Privates pages 159 and 526.

" James A. "

" John "

" Matthew

" Matthias Essex

" Moses Gloucester

" Rolf Morris

" William " also Continental Army.

" Squire Captain of Josiah Pierson's Company, 2nd. Regiment Essex County.

Burnet, Squite, Eastern Battalion, Morris, also State Troops, also Continental Army.

Burnet, Josiah Ensign, eastern Battalion, Morris, wounded in leg at Elizabethtown, Sept 15 .1777.

Artificers.

Burnet, Ralph Artificer

" David " "

" William Blacksmith,

" J Wagonmaster.

From a History of the Presbyterian Church at Caldwell, a book I found in the library of the New Jersey Historical Society, at Newark N.J. I found many things of interest. Caldwell at that time was called Horseneck. Members of the Presbyterian church, Rev. Chapman I think pastor. These I think went in as new members Dec. 1784.

William Burnet, Justus Burnet, Ephraim Burnet, Lois Burnet, Grace Burnet, William Burnet Sr.

Admitted Oct. 8. 1796, Eleazer Burnet. Jan 1. 1797 Edward Burnet.

Admitted June 1808, Stephen G. Burnet, Annah Burnet and Polly Burnet.

Among the list of marriages in this church by Stephen Grover

Nov. 26, 1802 Stephen Burnet (not Stephen G.) , and Naomi Wheeton. and Ebenezer Moore and Polly Burnet, married the same day.

Jan 28, 1809 Isaac Baldwin and Polly Burnet.

March 20, 1814, Stephen Douglas and Sarah Burnet.

July 17, 1819, Caleb D. Burnet and Phoebe Ward.

Oct. 29, 1825, Justus Burnet and Phoebe Moore.

Dec. 29, 1827, Cornelius Van Dyne and Sally Burnet.

March 5, 1833, Charles Burnet and Maria Carris (?)

Baptisms. June 21 1788, Mary d. William and Anna Burnet,

Feb. 1791 Rhoda Horton, daughter Justus and Lois Burnet, —

June 24, 1792, Joanna, daughter of William and Anna Burnet,

Feb. 9, 1793, Sally daughter Justus and Lois Burnet, —

My grand father was baptised in 1794, but may not have been baptised in the church, but was baptised by Stephen Grover, who gave him his own name.

There were only six names given for the baptisms of that year, so the list may not be complete. Sept. 20, 1795, Betsy Gould daughter of Wil-

liam and Anna Burnet, May 13, 1795, Justus Allen son of William Burnet. Jr.

Oct. 1799, Eleazer son Justus Burnet. —

August 23, 1800 Rosalindy daughter of Justus Burnet. —

Cousin Josie Burnett was a daughter of Sarah Burnet sister of Stephen G.

She says Justus Burnet had twelve children and they were called the Six Sons and Six daughters. She says there was an Eliza, but the church record gives the name of Rosalindy,

From the History of Southampton. Burnett Genealogy.

Thomas Burnett, the first of that name in Southampton, had a lot granted him Oct. 13. 1643. He probably came here not long before that time.

No record shows from what county in England, he came. (The record in New Jersey has been furnished by John R. Burnett, of South Orange, N.J.).

(1) Thomas Burnett died about 1684. His oldest child was 2. John, others were 3. Aaron born 1655 died 1755, 4. Lot, 5. Joel, 6 Dan. 7 Mardacia, 8 Matthias, born 1674.

2 John died before 1684, and probably left no children.

3 Aaron. b. 1655 d. 1755, wife Elizabeth, children, 9 Aaron Jr. 10 Elizabeth, 11 Hannah, 12 Moses.

Aaron Jr. had wife Sarah, and children, 13 James, 14 Matthias, 15 William.

13 James had a son 17 Matthias born 1747.

17 Matthias (1747), was born at Bottle Hill N.J. Graduated at Princeton in 1769, and was settled in Jamaica, as pastor of the Presbyterian church. in 1785. He removed to Norwalk, Conn. and took charge of a Congregational church, and died in 1800. His first wife Ann died July 7, 1789.

2nd. wife Fanny, daughter of Rev. Asel Roe of Woodbridge, N.J. June 30, 1792 Children were James, born on Long Island, Jan. 1. 1779, John. Dec. 10, 1781, and Ann, born on Norwalk, April 11, 1786.

15 William, had a son Eleazer, who graduated at Princeton College, 1799, and was ordained minister in the Presbyterian church at Newburgh N.J. 1805. He died in New Brunswick of Consumption, Nov. 10, 1806.

12 Moses d. 1741. had children 19 Justus, 20 William, 21 John, and 22 Samuel. Most or all of these four children probably removed if they attained maturity. (William may also have had a son Justus). our Great Grandfather).

Thomas 1, must have had a daughter Mirian, who married Enoch Withien, of E.H. June 25. 1675. Very full accounts are given of the descendants of 4 Lot, 5 Joel, died single. 6 Dan, had three children, 72 Daniel, 73 Ichabod, and 74 Dan,

Burnett Genealogy.

72 Daniel, had a son 75 Daniel, who removed to New Jersey, and there had a large family.

75 Ichabod, (son of 6 Dan, and grandson of Thomas (1) was born 1684 at Elizabethtown N.J. died July 13, 1774, ninety years old. Wife Hannah, born 1702 d. 1758. Children 76 William, b. Dec. 2. 1730, and 77 Ichabod b. about 1732, d. March 12, 1756 leaving no children.

76 William, was a graduate of Princeton, in 1749, and a physician of Newark N.J. He died 1791. He was born Dec. 2. 1730, (This was the William Burnett who was in the Revolutionary War as a prominent surgeon, Sketch given later). His children were 79 Ichabod b. 1758. 80 John, b. 1760. 81 Jacob, of Cincinnati, a Judge, U.S. Senator &c. (Cousin Henrietta said that Judge Burnett of Cincinnati was a second cousin of my grand-father Stephen Grover Burnett.) 82, George Whitefield (son of 76 William), was a graduate of Princeton 1792 lived in Dayton, Ohio. 83 Isaac, 84 Staats, 85 David, G. He was first President of Texas in 1836, 86 Hannah,

81 Jacob was born in Newark N.J. Feb. 22, 1770. was a graduate of Princeton College in 1791, died in Cincinnati, May 10, 1853.

This sketch of 76 William Burnett is from Judge P. Bradley's sketch of Doctor William Burnett in Penn. Mag. of History, vol. 3, p. 308.

7 Mordicia was one of the early settlers of Elizabeth N.J. in 1699-1700. (See Hatfield's History of Elizabeth).

8 Matthias b. 1674 d. Oct. 4 1765 (91 years old), of E.H. had wife Elizabeth, and daughter 87 Mary bap. May 1702, wife of Eleazer Miller of E.H. who had a large family.

Burkes' General Armory, mentions 18 families in England of the name of Burnet or Burnett, as having Coats of Arms. A copy of a Book-plate, of John Burnet, Attorney of N.Y. previous to 1792 contains a coat of arms as follows Argent, 3 Holly leaves in chief proper and a hunting horn in base sable, garnished gules. Crest, a hand issuing out of a cloud, about to prune a vine, fruited (all proper). Motto Veriscit, Vulnere, Virtus.

Burnett Genealogy.

This is the same Coat of Arms ,and Motto,belonging to Dr. (Sir) Gilbert Burnet,Bishop of Salisbury,England, who was a nephew of the first Baronet of Ley's Aberdeen Scotland. He was the 11th child of Robert Burnet,and died in 1661. (He had three wives).

Thomas Burnet (1) our ancestor also belonged to the family of Burnett of Ley's Scotland,so we are of the same branch of the family,and have the same Coat of Arms. This was told me by Mr K.C. Dorsey,in charge of the Genealogical dept, of the Congressional Library at Washington,D.C.

By writing to Miss Bessie Moselle Carter,1802 S. M. St Washington D.C. we could have our Coat of Arms,made from the discription given.

One of the first Governors of New York was William Burnet,son of Sir Gilbert Burnet,Bishop of Salisbury,England.

William received his Christain name from William,Prince of Orange,(King Of England),who was his God-father,and gave him his own name.

Mrs. Dorsey told me that Sir Gilbert Burnett was a very prominent man in England at that time,and was a great writer. She said that he,more than any one else helped to make this Prince of Orange,King of England.

William received his education from his father and Isaac Newton.

He received his appointment as Governor ,April 19th.1720,and sailed from Portsmouth about July 20,1720. and assumed the government of New York the 17th,of September. In 1728 he was transferred to Boston,and became Governor of New England. He died August 31st. 1729.

I saw in Salem Mass, in the outside wall of the old Court House,a memorial tablet to this Gov. William Burnet. (Sketch Later).

In the History of Essex Co. N.J. is the following.

The Burnet family is probably as numerous as any other in the state and has always been prominent in public affairs, and in louding those events which form the History of a Commonwealth. Liberal and public spirited,its representatives largely promoted education,moral and material interests

Burnet Genealogy.

and left the impress of their individuality upon public life. The Burnet family at one time owned all of Hampton R.I.

Philadelphia Free Library. Chestnut, between 13th and 14th streets.

Historical Society, the following book, The Family of Burnett of Ley's).

Alexander do Burnard (Burnet). obtained from King Robert the Bruce in 1324 a Charter of Killenacholerach and certain lands of Drum.

Andrew Burnet, son of Alexander Burnard of Ley's d. 1505 (change in name)

There was a Henry Burnet in 1264.

Through the reign of Robert Bruce, is the period when the Burnards, afterwards the Burnett began to be connected with the district of Scotland.

The Saxon family of Burnardi " , tenant, bestowed in the reign of Henry 1, on the Monks of St. Neots, various portions of the Bedfordshire and Wiltshire Manors held by his father". This was in the "Doomsday Book".

Odo Burnard lived in 1192.

There were many ways of spelling the name, Burnat, Butnet, Burnate and Bornat. From Alexander's son Andrew Burnett, who died in 1505, the name is Burnet or Burnett. The seals of Roger, Odo and Richard Burnard were given. One seal had a mounted horseman, another one leaf in the center and another a shield with three leaves.

New England (N.E.) Genealogic Register 1857, vol. 1X, 1855, Obituary of Capt. Robert Burnet, of Little Britain, Orange Co. N.J. aged 92 years.

He was an officer of Artillery in the Revolutionary Army which he entered in 1781. He led the van of the American Army which entered the city of New York, when evacuated by the British, displacing their rear guard stationed in the Broadway.

In the list of names of Yorkshire in the 17th Cen. were the names of Washington, Peck, and Jennings, And in the list of names of matches and alliances

Burnet Genealogy.

were the names of Ball, Burnet, Clark, Cole and others.

Obituary of the Sister of Charles Dickens.

2 Sept. 1848. Frances Elizabeth ,wife of Henry Burnatt, Esq. daughter of John, and oldest sister of Charles Dickens Esq. aged 38. (At the Home of her brother in law Henry Austin Esq. in the Hanly Road, Hornsey Road. From Burks["] Patrician VI, at the New Jersey Historical Society Library Philadelphia, Pa. notes of Mr. John Burnet.

Cousin Henrietta told me that my great grand father Justus Burnet helped to build the road up over the Orange mountain. The road made quite a turn at the top of the mountain, on account of some very large stones. For a long time they tried to remedy the trouble, and finally Justus told them he could make it all right if they would give him the contract, so they did, and he succeeded in blasting the rock so that it could be put out of the way. She pointed out to me the rocks, which are still at the side of the road.

Another book I found at Trenton N.J. and also at one of the other libraries, was The History of Essex Co. It was in this that I found the Paragraph about the Burnet Family, always being so prominent on public affairs.

Burnett Family History, by William Burnett Asbury Park N.J. 1820. gives Judge Smith Burnet a brother of Aaron Lee Burnet born March 14, 1791.

Jerseyman in the Revolutionary War; ~~1814~~ (Scriyker)

Page 175 Stephen Crane 1st. Regiment,

" 341 William Burnet, Surgeon 2nd. Regiment

" 376 " " " " " "

" 562 Stephen Crane Capt. Squires Co. 2nd. Regiment, Essex Co.

" 72 William Burnet, chief Physician and Surgeon, General Hospital Continental Army, also Surgeon Militia.

Page 838 William Burnett; (two tvs) Blacksmith.

William Burnet Jr. Surgeon, General Hospital Continental Army.

Names of descendants of the Burnets of New Jersey, that may live in Cincinnati. Mrs Hannah Kunney Burnet Hendricks, descendant of Dr. William Burnet of New Jersey. (Maj. Hugh Moss of Virginia). Daughter of Isaac G. Burnet, and born in Cincinnati, Ohio,

Mrs. Mart C. Burnet, Flat 19, The Ortiz Building 4th and Sycamore Sts. Cincinnati, Ohio.

Miss Sue Clark Burnet 3770 Reading Road, Avondale, Cincinnati.

These last two names were sent me by Miss Alice Griggs, of the Library at Memorial Continental Hall, Washington D.C. I wrote to both of them but received no reply from either. This was in 1911, either the last of Feb. or early in March.

In the Fall of 1910

O.B.E. visited the Libraries at Cleveland Ohio, Buffalo N.Y. Utica N.Y. Albany, N.Y. Springfield, Mass. Worcester, Mass. Hartford and New Haven Conn. Providence R.I. Boston, New York, Poughkeepsie. Newark N.J. Trenton, N.J. Princeton, N.J. Philadelphia, Washington D.C. Baltimore, Dayton. Pittsburgh, Pa. Also the college libraries of Yale, Harvard, Wellesly, Vassar, Bryn Mawr, Princeton, and a great many other libraries in all about 100. Wherever there were books on Genealogy I looked up the Families of Burnet and Crane. I found the best histories at the State Library at Albany N.Y. Mr. Wires Director. It was here that I copied the family history from the History of Southampton. This library was afterwards destroyed by fire, and the very valuable collection of Genealogical books were I think destroyed. It was one of the finest collections of this kind in the country. At the Lennox Library in New York City, I found the Genealogies of the Male Descendants of Daniel Dodd, of Bradford, Conn. by Bethnal L. Dodd and John R. Burnet, of Newark N.J. (1864).

At Newark, N.J. I found much of interest at the library of the New Jersey Historical Society. The official Register of the Officers and Men of New Jersey, in the Revolutionary War. by William Striker, Ad. Gen.

Also The Officers and Enlisted Men from New Jersey. War with Great Britain, 1812-1815, from which I obtained the dated of enlisting and my Grand father Stephen Grover Burnett, and when he was discharged.

Another very interesting book I found here, was a small pamphlet, a history of the Presbyterian Church in Caldwell N.J. of which my Grand Mather was a member, also his father and mother, and some of his brothers. In this I found some interesting dates, that were a help in making out the full history of the family.

At the Peabody Institute in Baltimore I found quite a collection of old books giving the early records of the Twon Meetings in New ark N.J. In this I found several items about Azariah and Nathaniel Crane, the ancestors of our Great grand mather Lois Crane.

Address of niece of Mr. ~~John~~ Burnett of Newark, (who made a Genealogy of the Burnett Family). Miss Rachael Burnett i, Warren St. Newark, N.J.

From tombs in the Madison Grave yard.

Here lies the body of Mr. Aaron Burnett who died in Setemper. A.D. 1755, in ye 100th. of his age.

Daniel Burnett died in 1824 in his 66th. year of his age.

David Burnet died in 1766 Ebenezer son of Aaron and Sarah Burnet d. 1750.

Ichabod Burnet d. May 12. 1834.

James Burnet died Jan. 1804, 84 years old.

Matthias Burnet pastor of 1st. Congregational church Norwalk, Conn.

Elriger Burnet was pastor of church at Newburg and New ~~Xindefur~~ Windsor, He united the congregations of these two churches in the state of N.Y.

Jan 17. 1910. From Indiana State Library.

National Society of the Daughter of ^{American} the Revolution.

Vol 12, p. 193. Surgeon---General William Burnett of New Jersey.

Wm. Burnett of Mass. who served as minute man from Warwick in Capt. Eldad Wright's Co.--Colonel' Samuel William 's regiment and marched to Cambridge, at the Lexington Alarm.

Andrew Mellick---Story of an old Farm p. 201.

Robert Hunter, popular governor, resigned in 1720, in favor of William Burnett, son of famous bishop. He ruled untill 1727, when he was removed to Massachusetts, and was succeeded by John Montgomery. Both Governors Hunter and Burnett passes much time in their comfortable houses on the banks of the Raritan, and added greatly to the importance and pleasure of the society of East Jersey. (I sent \$1. to Indianapolis, for information, and these last two sentences were all they sent me.).

Mrs R.B. Meacham, wrote to the War Dept. in Washington for information, and received the following. War Department, Adjutant General's Office.

Washington, Nov. 8. 1909. The records show that one Stephen G. Burnett,

(name is also found as Stephen Burnett). place of birth recorded as Cald-

for the war , and was discharged the service May , 12.1815, at New York
by reason of expiration of service, as private of United States Artillery.
Signed by the Adjutant General, Document 1584931. Nov. 8.1909.

Stephen Grover Burnett was born in Caldwell, Essex Co. N.J. and made the
journey to Terre Haute Indiana, or to Vigo County, in 1821.

Linus A. Burnett born July 8.1818. His early infancy was passed in Chau-
taqua county N.Y. and came with his parents to Vigo County in 1821.

Copied by O.B. Michelberger, March 1912, from material gathered
in her visits to many libraries in the East, in the Fall of 1910.

January 24, 1931.

Mr. Walter E. Banyon,
Benton Harbor, Mich.

Dear Sir:

Miss Crawford of the Fairbanks Library has given me yours of the 22d regarding Burnett and Davis material.

The town of Burnett, to which you refer, was no doubt named from the family of that name who were early settlers here, coming from New York in 1818. Among the names of that family appear:

Catharine	1776-1864	William K.	1845-1916
Elezer	1800-1868	Linus A.	1818-1893
Capt. Geo.	1835-1872	Rosetta	1825-1868
Jennie	1854-1881	(X) Stephen G.	1794-1862
Jerome C.	1833-1891	Virjal J.	1809-1858

(X) indicates the pioneer of the family here.

This family was antedated by certain of the name of Davis of whom much is only legendary, but there is strong basis for the belief that one or two of these were with General Harrison at or soon after the building of the Fort here in 1811. I have:

x	Ann Eliza the wife of Allen C. who d 1850 a 50.	
	Lucinda " W. P. 1884 a 66.	
	Nancy who married Isaac Anderson June 23, 1835	
x	Sarah " " Samuel Watkins June 23, 1866	
x	Benjamin Jr. d 1815 a 27	Katy 1793-1833
	Benjamin Sr 1824 a 80	Lewis H. 1805-1856
	Catharine 1828-1911	x Mary H. 1782-1843
	David W. 1834-1907	Susan 1780-1848
	James 1803-1892	Thomas 1830-1893
	James L. 1825-1888	Thomas 1780-1855
	James 1821-1898	Warren 1829-1893
	John 1823-1915	William G. 1827-1898
	John A. 1822-1904	William T. 1847-1883

Individuals marked "x" are most apt to be of those for whom you are seeking trace as they are of the earliest burials and in the same old pioneer cemetery and the Benjamin, sr. and jr., are said to have been with Harrison.

If I can be of further service, I shall be glad to hear from you.

Yours truly,

Burnett Family

THE TRIB-STAR

Sept. 1983

Letter To Editor

Town of Burnett named grandfather, reader says

To the Editor:

I was reading your story about Burnett in the paper and I was surprised that it did not mention John Burnett.

Years ago my mother and dad would always tell me about my grandpa, John Burnett, how he was one of the first to stake Burnett out and that Burnett was named after him. He was my mother's dad.

My mother left me an old Bible with lots of things written down. They told me John Burnett and Letitia Harris were married in 1874. They had a son Charles born in 1875.

They had a daughter Ora Burnett (my mother) born in 1880.

Letitia Burnett died in 1882 when my mother was two-years-old and she was raised by foster parents.

John Burnett died June 3, 1920 at the age of 80, when I was six-months-old.

That was the story I've always known. I wish I knew more.

Sylvia Berlaw Foster

Burnett Family

Leland E. Burnett
6907 W 99th Street
-O.P., Kansas 66212
Overland Park,
18 Oct 82

Mrs. Dorothy Clark

Vigo County Historical Museum

Terre Haute, Ind.

My dear Mrs Clark,

I have just finished reading your book, "Historically Speaking", and I wanted to let you know that I enjoyed it very much. I had borrowed your book from our mutual friend, Chester Larkin. It did take a while to get it read from cover to cover and I imagine that he is wondering if he will ever get it back.

The reason that I had so much interest in it was that I have always felt that I was somewhat a misplaced Indianian due to the fact that my grand-father came to Kansas from there in 1872. His name was William Burnett, a brother of Linus A. Burnett, mentioned in your book. His father's name was Stephen Grover Burnett and his mother's name was Hanna (Creal) Burnett who was a sister of Anthony Creal, also mentioned in your book. The Burnetts and Creals came to Vigo County in about 1820 from London, Ontario, via the route that you mentioned for L. A. Burnett. Prior to that they had resided in New York. Stephen Grover was a veteran of The War of 1812 from the state of New Jersey.

My grand-father and his mother was thrown from a horse when he was one year old and his mother was killed. This happened in 1825 "close to Uncle Mahlon Stevenson on Prairie Road striking her head on the root of the trees on Gundy".

According to an old family bible that I have my grand-father was married to Mary Emily Cunningham by Rev. Wood on 4 July 1852 at Burnett Post Office, Vigo County, Indiana. She died 11 Dec 1863 (place of burial not known) after four children were born. My grand-father then joined the army serving with the 133rd Reg Ind. Vol. Company H. After returning from the war he married Margaret Denny

9 Mar 1865. They left Vigo County in 1872 and came to Kansas settling at Council Grove, Morris County, in 1872, building a home in which my father and his eight children were born, including myself.

I would appreciate it very much if you could enlighten me as to the history of the town of Burnett and to what significance it may have to my family. I would assume that there is some relationship here but I do not know what it might be. I would appreciate it very much if you could help me in this.

I will, under separate cover, at a later date send you a photo copy of the discharge paper of Stephen Burnett from The War of 1812. You may have it to do with as you please, possibly include it with the Burnett file that you have there at the museum.

I might also add that my wife also enjoyed your book. Especially the part about Zachary Taylor as he was her fraternal grand-mother's uncle.

Again I would like to tell you how much I enjoyed your book.

Sincerely,


Leland Burnett

Leland E. Burnett
6907 W 99th Street
O.P., Kansas 66212
12 Nov 82

My dear Mrs Clark

This is a photo-copy of my great-grandfather's discharge paper from the War of 1812 that I had promised to send to you in a previous correspondence.

Since he was one of your earliest settlers of Vigo County, I thought you might find it interesting. Please use it as you may find fit.

Sincerely

Leland Burnett



BY ORDER OF Brigadier General John P. Boyd Commanding The 8th Milit^y Dist^{ct}

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

KNOW YE That Stephen G. Burnino a Private of Captain James P. Hawthorn's
company Coys^{ts} regiment of Artillerists who was enlisted the Twenty third day of June eighteen
hundred and fourteen to serve during the war, is hereby HONOURABLY discharged from the army of the United States, having faithfully served
out the full period of his enlistment.

Said Stephen G. Burnino was born in the State of New Jersey is about
Twenty one years of age, five feet Eight inches high, Ruddy complexion, Blue eyes, Dark hair,
and by occupation, when enlisted a Carpenter

Registered in the
Prov. Cant. office
S^o M. D. No. 430. paper

Given at New-York

this twelfth

day of May 1815.

James P. Boyd
Brigadier General

Attest
J. P. Boyd

Burnett Family

Barbara Curley
5713 96th Ave. Ct. West
University Place WA 98467-1349

August 25, 1998

I have been on vacation and am just now getting a chance to answer your letter of July 31.

The 1874 Vigo County atlas does have some good maps of Terre Haute, and I am enclosing copies.

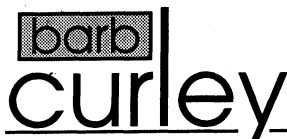
I think you are right about the naming of Burnett. Mrs. Foster was probably reporting a garbled family tradition when she said the town was named for her grandfather. No doubt the story had become connected with the wrong man over the years. The names Otterville, Grant Station, and Burnett were all used for many years. Apparently the post office was known as Burnett from the time it was established in 1870. The 1895 Vigo County atlas clearly lists the town as Otterville with Burnett P.O. and Grant Station in smaller type beneath that name. However, the 1907 atlas simply lists the town as Burnett. Most likely the change took place gradually with some people continuing to use the old name.

Yes, we would like to have a copy of your family history. You are descended from some of the early settlers so there should be some local interest in your research. We also have a small file on the Crabb family. There were many Crabbs in Vigo and nearby Parke County, so we would like to have information on them too.

Please send the library \$1.75 for the enclosed copies and postage.

Nancy Sherrill
Genealogy Librarian

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE
Special Collections



5713 - 96th Avenue Court West
University Place, Washington 98467-1349

Recd 8-11-98
check for \$1.30

July 31, 1998

4 large = 1.20
postage = .55
1.75

Nancy Sherrill
Genealogy Librarian
One Library Square
Terre Haute, IN 47807

Dear Nancy:

Thank you so very much for your thoughtful selection of articles, and especially for including the map from 1874. The map confirm several assumptions that I had made about my ancestors from Otter Creek Township.

I am in the unique position of being a descendant of both John Briggs (second great grandfather) and Stephen Grover Burnett (great grandfather). It is documented in Vigo county records that John Briggs was the first settler in the Otter Creek Township. The legend on the map confirms our family history of John Briggs being the first settler in Otter Creek--it is thought that he arrived there in 1812, or no later than 1814, he did not file for a land patent until 1827 for 160 acres. The patent was granted in 1831. I have purchased a copy from the BLM and will send you a copy for your Briggs file when I receive it. My family is descended from the marriage of Rosetta Burnett to Robert Briggs. It is nice to confirm that were neighbors. The map also confirms that Robert Briggs either purchased or inherited his farm from his father John. The daughter of Rosetta Burnett and Robert Briggs, Josephine, married my grandfather on March 2, 1891 (after Mr. Bradsby's book on Vigo county was published). The information in Mr. H. C. Bradsby's book has two erroneous statements in it: 1) it states that my grandfather Edward R. Crabb of Terre Haute never married; and 2) that Josephine, the daughter of Rosetta and Robert Briggs is deceased, she did not die until 1902. My grandparents had two sons both graduates of Perdue's school of Pharmacy. My uncle, Edward F. Crabb had no children. My father, Robert W. Crabb, had three children very late in life: Robert Edward, Barbara (myself) and Virginia Josephine. I also found several other family names on the map: Creal and Cox. Is there a map in the same Atlas for Terre Haute? If so, could I trouble you to send me a copy?

Linus Anthony Burnett was my great grandmother's brother (brother-in-law to Robert Briggs). He also held office as a state representative to the Legislature for two terms, postmaster for Burnett, sat on the school board, and many other civic roles too numerous to mention. John Burnett was his brother. John also had a son, John, who was probably the gentleman that Ms. Sylvia Berlaw Foster mentioned in her letter to the editor (guessing by his birthdate of 1840). I know nothing about John the brother or his son, but was told the town was named after our family very possibly Linus Anthony Burnett--maybe over the years she mistook "great grand uncle" to mean "great grandfather" or family to mean her grandfather. Since John, her grandfather was not a founding father (it was her great great grandfather Steven G. Burnett) it would seem unlikely it was he that Burnett was named after. Since John did not even own any property in Burnett, I would agree with you that Linus is probably the person that prompted the change from Otterville. Both Steven G. and Linus Anthony Burnett are the most likely candidates--although it probably was not any one individual but my family's contribution to the area that generated the honor. Do you know what year that change took place (obviously after 1874)? Either way it is an honor to be a descendant of the Burnetts.

I enjoyed talking with you and hope to meet you in the near future. If my sister and I can coordinate our schedules, we hope to be out that way within the next two years or sooner. Thank you again for all your help. I am sending a couple of pages from the book my sister and I are writing under separate cover. Please keep in mind that they are in draft form--would you have an interest in the finished book? It will include many prominent families from Terre Haute and Burnett areas. Do you have a Crabb file? Please find my check enclosed to cover the cost of the postage and copies you mailed. If you would like, you can answer my questions via e-mail. My address is: tdemarco@msn.com.

With warmest regards,

Barb Bartlett Curley (Nee Crabb)

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE
Special Collections

Registered: 11/10/1864
W. H. Brown
Assistant Adjutant General.

THE UNITED STATES VOLUNTEER SERVICE.



The President's Thanks and Certificate of Honorable Service

To Corporal William Burnett, 133^d Regt Indiana Vol Infantry.

Whereas the President of the United States has made the following Executive Order, returning Thanks to the **VOLUNTEERS FOR ONE HUNDRED DAYS**, from the States of Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, and Wisconsin, to wit:

Executive Mansion,
Washington City, October 1, 1864.

The term of One Hundred Days, for which **VOLUNTEERS** from the States of Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, and Wisconsin volunteered under the call of their respective Governors, in the months of May and June, to aid in the recent Campaign of General Sherman, having expired, the President directs an Official Acknowledgment to be made of their Patriotic Service. It was their good fortune to render efficient service in the Brilliant Operations in the Southwest, and to contribute to the Victories of the National Arms over the rebel forces in Georgia under command of Johnson and Hood. On all occasions, and in every service to which they were assigned, their duty as Patriotic Volunteers was performed with alacrity and courage, for which they are entitled to, and are hereby tendered, the **NATIONAL THANKS**, through the Governors of their respective States.

The Secretary of War is directed to transmit a copy of this Order to the Governors of Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, and Wisconsin, and to cause a **CERTIFICATE OF THEIR HONORABLE SERVICE** to be delivered to the Officers and Soldiers of the States above named, who recently served in the Military Force of the United States as Volunteers for One Hundred Days.

Now, therefore, this Certificate of Thanks and of Honorable Service is conferred on Corporal
William Burnett in token of his **HAVING HONORABLY SERVED AS A VOLUNTEER FOR ONE HUNDRED DAYS**
in Company "H" 133^d Regiment of Indiana Vol Infantry

Given under my hand at the City of Washington, this Fifteenth day of December in the
year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-four.

BY THE PRESIDENT:

Abraham Lincoln.
President of the United States.

Edwin M. Stanton
Secretary of War

chic May 21, 1861

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Terre Haute Courier

An Old Soldier Gone to his Rest.

STEPHEN GROVER BURNETT, well known to our older citizens, died yesterday, at the house of his son Linas, in this city, in the 67th year of his age. The funeral will take place from the Methodist Church, this afternoon at three o'clock. (May 22, 1861)

Mr. Burnett was a native of Essex County, New Jersey. In June 1814, he enlisted for the war, in the first Regiment of the United States Army. Peace was made the following year, and it was his fortune to have been detailed as one of a Company of twenty-five to fire the National salute from Castle William near New York, in honor of that occasion.

The period of his enlistment having expired, he returned to his trade, that of a Tanner and Currier; about which time he was married to Miss Hannah Creal, at Greenfield, Saratoga County, New York.

In 1811 he moved to Canada, and in the spring of 1820, he started on an exploring tour through the Western country, visiting Pittsburg, Shawneetown and St. Louis, and back through Vincennes, Terre Haute, Fort Wayne and Fort Meigs to Saint Davids; his original place of embarkation. During the return trip, at the crossing of Wild Cat above what is now Lafayette, himself and companions four in number, were surrounded by Indians of the Miami tribe, and robbed of every thing they possessed.— Mr. Burnett losing one hundred and eighty dollars of United States currency.

On the second day of May, 1821, Mr. Burnett, wife and child, Anthony Creal, Thomas Lyons and Edward Stocking, left London, on the river Thames, Upper Canada, in a pirogue made by himself and Mr. Lyons, of white pine, which was their only conveyance to Terre Haute. Their route was up the Maumee river to where the waters of the Maumee and Wabash divide. They there hauled their pirogue across the land, to Little River, a tributary of the Wabash, and from thence down to Terre Haute, where they arrived safely, June 14th, 1821.

Mr. Burnett first settled in Otter Creek township, then removed to Nevins, where he has since resided, respected by his neighbors and fellow citizens, holding the office of magistrate among them for many years. He had been suffering with dropsy for the last eighteen months. Death approached him slowly; he knew that he could not last long, yet he never murmured, but he was resigned and hopeful to the last, and the only regret that he expressed, was that he could not live to see this rebellion entirely crushed out, and peace once more restored to his unhappy country.

When the final change came, he was entirely free from pain, and sank "like one who gathers the draperies of his couch around him, and lies down to pleasant dreams." J.

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SOUTHAMPTON, N. Y. June 23, 1921. 191

Mr. Herbert Briggs,
Terre Haute,
Ind.

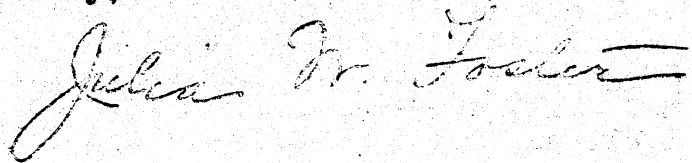
Dear Sir:-

Enclosed is an exact copy of the Burnett Family taken from George R. Howell's Early History of Southampton, N.Y. Second ed. revised. Published at Albany, N.Y. by Weed Parsons & Co. 1887.

I had this type written and filled in the small numbers myself, also verified by another person. Where I have under-scored 81 on page 2, some person (probably a Burnett) has crossed it out and written in pencil (56 died 1842).

The charge for typewriting is two dollars. Trusting all is clear and satisfactory,

Yours truly,



BURNETT FAMILY

Thomas Burnett, the first of this name in Southampton, had a lot granted him October 13, 1643. He probably came here not long before this time. Savage mentions him as a resident of Lynn, Massachusetts, though Lewis and Newhall make no mention of him. No record of his emigration has been found to show from what county in England he came. The record of the branch in New Jersey has been furnished by Mr. John R. Burnett of South Orange, New Jersey.

1 Thomas¹ died about 1684 had first wife Mary and second wife Mary Pierson probably daughter of John Pierson of Lynn, married in Lynn, Dec. 3, 1663, he had children, Oldest 2 John², 3 Aaron² born 1655, 4 Lot², 5 Joel², 6 Dan², 7 Mordecai², and 8 Matthias² born 1674. (I do not know the order of the births of the children excepting John's, who is called the oldest son.)

2 John² died before 1684 and probably left no children.

3 Aaron² born 1655 died 1755 had wife Elizabeth and children 9 Aaron³, 10 Elizabeth³, 11 Hannah³ and 12 Moses³.

9 Aaron³ had wife Sarah and ch. 13 James⁴, 14 Matthias⁴, 15 William⁴ and 16 Aaron⁴.

13 James⁴ had son 17 Matthias born 1747.

17 Matthias was born (according to Thompson's History of Long Island) at Bottle Hill, New Jersey, in 1747, graduated at Princeton, in 1769, and was settled in Jamaica as pastor of the Presbyterian church, where (says Thompson) he continued highly respected and useful till 1785, when he removed to Norwalk, Connecticut, and took charge of the Congregational church there and died in 1800. He had 1st wife Ann who died July 7, 1789; married 2nd wife Fanny daughter of Rev. Axel Roe of Woodbridge, New Jersey, June 30, 1792. Had children James born on Long Island Jan. 1, 1779, John Dec. 10, 1781, and Ann born in Norwalk April 11, 1786. Whether he had any more children I know not.

15 William⁴ had son 18 Eliezur⁵ who^{was} born----, graduated at Princeton college 1799 and was ordained minister in the Presbyterian church at Newburgh, New York, Nov. 20, 1805, and died in New Brunswick, New Jersey, of consumption Nov. 22 of the following year.

12 Moses³ died 1741 had children 19 Justus⁴, 20 William⁴, 21 John⁴ and 22 Samuel⁴. Most or all of these four ch. of Moses probably removed if they attained maturity.

4 Lot², cordwainer, married Phebe Mills Oct. 20, 1675, and he died June 16, 1702. He had as per will, oldest son 23 Joseph³, 24 David³, 25 Sarah³ (who married a Fithian), 26 Jonathan³, 27 Nathan³, 28 Ephraim³ and 29 Samuel³. 28 Ephraim³ was born according to town record June 8, 1693, and 29 Samuel³ was born May 3, 1695. 4 Lot² had also as by town record a son 30 Isaac³ who probably died without issue.

23 Joseph³ had children 31 David⁴ born 1711, 32 Joseph⁴ and 33 Stephen⁴ born 1708.

[NOTE: I have no positive evidence that these three children Nos. 31 to 33, were not the children of 26 Jonathan or 27 Nathan, but it is PROBABLE they were the children of 23 Joseph as I give them. Also, the order of the ages is probably Joseph, Stephen, David.]

31 David⁴ born 1711, died Nov. 1, 1735, had wife Jerusha and a child not named in his will.

32 Joseph⁴, died 1770, had children David⁵, born 1741, and 35 Joseph⁵

34 David⁵, born 1741, died Jan. 9, 1807, had wife Sarah and ch.
36 David⁶, born 1786, and 37 Matthias⁶, born 1782. Sarah wife of
34 David died Mar. 27, 1826, age 81. (56, died 1842) *Some one has crossed out 81 and inserted the above.*

36 David⁶, born 1786, died Mar. 8, 1842, had wife Sibyl (who died 1858 age 73) and ch. 38 David⁷, 39 John F.⁷, 40 Mary⁷ and 41 George.⁷

38 David⁷, born 1808, died ----, had wife Sophronia and ch. 42 Levi H.⁸, born 1843, and 43 David H.⁸, born 1847.

43 David⁸ married 1st Mary daughter of Philetus Pierson (and died 1877) and had ch. David Pierson? He married 2d wife Minnie daughter of James and Adeline Rogers and had son Charles Rogers?

39 John F.⁷, born 1811, died-----, had 1st wife----, and 2d wife Eliza, daughter of David Jagger, and had ch. by first wife, 44 William Harrison⁸, born 1837, 45 Jedidiah⁸, died without issue, 46 Sarah J.⁸, born 1839, 47 Mary E.⁸, born 1845, and 48 Ella J.⁸, born 1850.

37 Matthias⁶, born 1782, died Jan. 15, 1843, had wife Mary (who died Jan. 27, 1816, age 28) and son 49 Stephen.⁷

49 Stephen⁷, born 1810, had wife Sophia, daughter of 27 John Bishop and ch. 50 Luther D.⁸, born 1834, 50 1/2 Mary Ann⁸, born 1837, 51 James⁸, born 1835, 52 Nelson⁸, born 1839, 53 Elizabeth⁸, born 1843, 54 Rowena⁸, born 1845, Allen, born 1847, and Annette, born 1851.

33 Stephen⁴, born 1708, died Mar. 22, 1734, married Mehetabel Parsons of E. H. Sept. 6, 1733, but whether there was issue I know not.

24 David³ of E. H., married widow Sarah Mulford of E. H. Nov. 24, 1726, and had ch. 55 Puah⁴ baptized April 13, 1728, 56 Sarah⁴ baptized 1730, and 57 Puah⁴ again, bap. 1733.

28 Ephraim³ born 1693, died Feb. 1761, of E. H. a cordwainer, had wife,-----, and ch. 58 Sibyl⁴ wife of (Abraham?) Cook and 59 Stephen⁴ bap. Jan. 29, 1726-7.

59 Stephen⁴ of E. H. married Hannah Merry Oct. 9, 1745, and had

ch. 60 Stephen⁵ bap. Jan., 1753, 61 Hannah⁵ born 1764, 62 Stephen⁵ again, bap. Nov. 1776, and 63 Benjamin H.⁵, born May 1778.

[NOTE: There is nothing in the E. H. Church record to show whether 62 Stephen was the son of 59 Stephen or 60 Stephen, except the age as before given, and this MAY be the relationship.]

29 Samuel³ had son 64 Samuel⁴ who had ch. 65 Joseph⁵, 66 Samuel⁵ born 1753, died 1819, and 67 David.⁵

66 Samuel⁵ born 1753 had son 68 Samuel⁶ who had ch. 69 Samuel H.⁷ and 70 John R.⁷ of Orange, New Jersey.

69 Samuel⁷ had son 71 Samuel⁸

64 Samuel⁴ removed to New Jersey, where his descendants now live.

5 Joel² lived in Southampton and probably died without issue.

6 Dan² had 1st wife Abigail who died May 26, 1698, and 2d wife Elizabeth and ch. 72 Daniel³ and 73 Ichabod³ born 1693 and 74 Dan³

72 Daniel³ had son 75 Daniel⁴ who removed to New Jersey and there had a family.

73 Ichabod³ of Elizabethtown, New Jersey, physician, born as Hatfield says, about 1684, died July 13, 1774, aged 90, had wife Hannah who was born 1702 and died 1758, had ch. 76 William⁴ born Dec. 2, 1730, and 77 Ichabod⁴ about 1732, who was a physician, and died Mar. 12, 1756, aged 24, leaving no issue.

76 William⁴ was a physician of Newark, New Jersey, a graduate of Princeton in 1749 and died 1791. He married 1st Mary, daughter of Nathaniel Camp, 1753; she died and he married 2d Gertrude, widow of Col. Phillip Van Cortlandt of Newark and daughter of Nicholas Gouverneur, at the close of the revolutionary war. He had ch. 78 William⁵ born about 1756, 79 Ichabod⁵ born about 1758, 80 John⁵ born 1760, 81 Jacob⁵ of Cincinnati, a judge, United States senator, etc., 82 George Whitefield⁵, graduate of Princeton 1792, of Dayton, Ohio, 83 Isaac⁵, 84 Staats⁵, 85 David G.⁵, first president of Texas in 1836, and 86 Hannah wife of -----Kinney. [NOTE: This account of the family of 76 William is from Judge Joseph P. Bradley's sketch of Doctor William Burnett in Penn. Mag. of Hist., vol. 3, p. 308.]

81 Jacob⁵ was born in Newark, New Jersey, Feb. 22, 1770, was a graduate of Princeton college 1791, and died May 10, 1853, in Cincinnati.

7 Mordecai² was one of the associate settlers of Elizabeth, New Jersey, in 1699-1700. See Hatfield's History of Elizabeth.

8 Matthias² born 1674 died Oct. 4, 1765, of E. H. had wife

Elizabeth and daughter 87 Mary³ Bap. May 1702, wife of Eleazar Miller of E. H., who had a large family, for which see genealogies of E. H. families.

1 Thomas¹, the first settler, must have had one other ch. at least, a daughter Miriam, who, June 25, 1675, married Enoch Fithian of E. H.

12 Moses³ removed to Brookhaven, Long Island.

76 William⁴ was a surgeon in the Continental army in the revolution.

50 Luther D⁶ born 1834 has wife Mary A. born 1831 and ch. Egbert L⁷, born 1860, and Elsie⁷ born 1863.

52 Nelson⁸ born 1839 Married Maria L., daughter of Edward W. Halsey April 12, 1871, and has ch. 88 Louisa H⁹, born Sept. 14, 1872, 89 Frank W⁹, born Sept. 1874, 90 Nellie F⁹ born Feb. 5, 1877, and 91 Jennie E⁹ born July 18, 1880

Burke's General Armory mentions thirteen families in England of the name of Burnet and Burnett as having coats of arms. I have a copy of a bookplate of John Burnet, attorney of New York previous to 1792, which contains a coat of arms, as follows:

Argent: Three holly leaves in chief proper, and a hunting horn in base, sable garnished gules.

Crest: A hand issuing out of a cloud about to prune a vine fringed, all proper.

Motto: VIRESKIT VULNERE VIRTUS.

FEBRUARY 4, 1933.

ANTIQUES

Mrs. Octavia B. Eichelberger

MRS. Octavia B. Eichelberger, 1020 South Sixth, well-known librarian at the Emeline Fairbanks library, has a collection of antique curios, glassware and Japanese work of arts, that might well find their place in museums for they are beautiful for workmanship, age and history of the things they represent.

We will start with a collection of coat-of-arms which may be found in the living room of Mrs. Eichelberger's apartment. The collection of six coat-of-arms represent the lineage of Mrs. Eichelberger. The largest of all is the Seymour Coat-of-arms, which is an unusually interesting one, combining as it does, the Royal Arms of England and of France, with the Arms of the Seymours, this right having been granted by King Edward to his uncle, the Duke of Somerset (ancestor of Mrs. Eichelberger) the grant containing the express provision, that the right of this augmentation was conferred upon all of the descendants. This right was granted them because of inter-marriages with the royal families. There is in the possession of descendants of Richard Seymour, an old Bible, known as the Bishop's Bible, printed in 1584. On the title page of the New Testament is a drawing of the Seymour Coat-of-arms, two wings joined, while on the same page appear the Royal Arms of England, with the Fleur-de Lis of France in the first and fourth, and the British Lions in the second and third, practically the augmentation conferred upon the Seymours. The motto of the Coat-of-arms of the Seymours, is: Foy Pour Devoir (Faith for Trust.)

Let us see how this traces down to the Eichelberger family. It is a far-winding road that leads from the early days of Connecticut, back through the exciting epoch of the four last Tudor sovereigns of England, and further back into the dim shadows of the earlier England of the Plantagenets, with its great nobles: Mortimers, Clifords, Clares, all ancestors of Richard Seymour. It represents a multiplying vitality disseminating its blood in constantly widening circles down through the Anglo-Saxon race of Great Britain and America: Henry B. Eichelberger, the late son of W. C. Eichelberger and Octavia, who was the daughter of Linus Anthony Burnett, son of Stephen Grover Burnett and Hannah Creal Burnett, daughter of Anthony Creal, Sr., and Hannah Seymour Creal, daughter of Ezra Seymour, son of Captain Thomas Seymour, son of Captain Mathew Seymour, son of Thomas Seymour, and son of Richard Seymour.

Mrs. Eichelberger has the Crane Coat-of-arms and the Burnett coat-of-arms. Sir Thomas Burnett was the First Baronet of Leys, and was created a Baronet of Scotland, April 21, 1626. The Burnards, or later the Burnetts, appeared in the south of Scotland in the 12th century. Alexander Burnard obtained from King Robert Bruce in 1318, a charter of lands in the Forest of Drumm and was the Keeper of the King's Forest, hence the hunting horn on the shield in this coat-of-arms, and the Scottish Highlander in hunting costume, on one side of the shield and the hunting dog on the other side.

The crest, a hand with a pruning knife, cutting the vine, was added by Mary Queen of the Scots, a few months before her death. The motto is Ver-scit, Vulmere, Virtus, (Virtue Flourisheth through a Wound.) The crest may be translated as: The vine flourisheth through the pruning thereof. Three holly leaves were used on this shield or as a seal as early as 1252.

The Crane Coat-of-arms has a red bar across the shield, indicating that one member of the family had won military honor. The three rings in this bar indicate that three members

of the family had been ambassadors to foreign countries. The three crosses below indicate that three members of the family took part in the early Crusades. In one of the Crane book plates, the Crane is represented standing on one foot and holding a stone in the other, meaning "vigilance," as if he should go to sleep the stone would drop and wake him up. Jonas Crane came to America in 1639. This brilliant pageant of splendid knights and nobles, of stately ladies, of kings and queens, representing 14 generations is then not merely an historical picture, without relationship to us in Terre Haute, for it touches one of our oldest families.

Another beautiful collection is of Delft ware in blue and white. Particularly interesting is an old beer stein of Delft ware, on the bottom of the stein is a carved picture of a girl and boy in an old wine cellar. This may readily be seen when the stein is held to the light, and glimpsed from the top.

Most unusual are a collection of handpainted antique plates. Two depict the beggar boys by Murillo, Spanish artist. Another two were painted by Mrs. Mary Kent of Allendale, well known for her wood-carving and painting. Another two are Millet's Gleaners and the Angelus. A collection of Libby's cut glass is most beautifully representative of prismatic work. Old indeed is a cup and saucer of Irish Belleek ware in gold with light hues of rose and blue in a most artistic and intricate design. Lovely also is an old chocolate set made by an artist who did work for the World's Fair in Chicago. It has Mrs. Eichelberger's initial at the top.

Truly beautiful is a collection of Amborino glass ware. This glass is most unusual being made from pure gold which is used in coloring the liquid that shades from gold to wine. Every glass, vase or piece is made different, each workman using his own design. The glassware shades from a beautiful wine red to a light amber with shades of red similar to Bohemian glass.

Five pieces of Crakleware of wine color is also in Mrs. Eichelberger's collection of glassware. Most unusual is a vase with vine red stem and green glass holder.

Two museum pieces of gold lustre with blue are originals. Did you ever see a Wedgewood loving cup. You have missed something for they are perfectly fascinating. This one has three handles that protrude invitingly from the sides, which are most perfectly embossed in white.

A collection of Delft plates form the background for a number of pieces of Meissoon ware of Germany, most outstanding of which is a mustard cup, plate and a dish of the same ware. An etching on white satin of the old bridge between Boston and Cambridge,

suggests the creative poem, Longfellow's "I stood on the bridge at midnight." This is a rare piece of work.

Beside this etching are two most beautiful imports of Venice and Rome inlaid with mother of pearl and hand-painted. Blending harmoniously with the antique character of this room is a tea table handcarved by Mrs. Guy M. Walker, it is a most handsome piece its carved design most intricate. A little solid mahogany Martha Washington sewing table with small glass knobs is also another antique in this room. On the table are two carved Japanese cedar boxes, their design fanciful with birds and a Japanese temple. Also noteworthy are four Japanese lacquer pieces. The tray is lovely with the Sacred Mountain "Fuji."

A Japanese room! It reveals perhaps more history than any of the many interesting curios to be found here. An antique atmosphere is created through three distinctive Wedgewood bowls which rest on a Japanese teakwood table. They look across to a Japanese etching of Fusi-yama generally known as "Fuji." It is on Japanese parchment. A cabinet reveals a number of curios. An Indian basket, an excellent illustration of their very finest weaving, and a Bohemian glass vase with gold handles. Its cameo work in white makes it a rarity in art. Very unusual is a Japanese woodcut made by one of the early Japanese artists.

Interesting is a carved plate of Lotus leaf pattern. Japanese figurette wallpockets on either side of the door add their note. Three little Chinese monkeys, "Speak No Evil, Hear No Evil and See No Evil" find their place with two pieces of beautiful Majolica ware most excellent pieces the blue inside the small vase with its sparkling lustre most attractive. A Japanese vase with chrysanthemum pattern is representative of a most special kind of glazing. Two pieces of Japanese jewelry are also in the collection, an ivory broach and long ivory necklace, its workmanship being illustrated in the finely cut pieces. A number of Japanese plates are also beautiful with various patterns. Outstanding is the "Howo" bird which is used so extensively in Japanese art. This bird is used for decorative purposes, because its plumage may so successfully be enlarged upon in most fanciful swirls. Blue and red are the outstanding colors when delicately blended with gold. A most prized possession is a red gold jeweled lamp from Vienna. Interesting is a Japanese vase, of china, its design similar to an etching. It may be examined with magnifying glass to see the many various designs.

Two Japanese vases in blue and white are noteworthy. On another teakwood table to be found here is a beautiful little tea set of Majolica ware. The teapot is a camel leaning down, the hump forming the lid, the tea coming from his mouth. A set of small blue handleless cups with small silver teaspoons complete this set.

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A set of antique boxes are most beautiful also on this teakwood table. They are inlaid mother of pearl in ebony. A small cloisonne box is also exquisite for its coloring. Also very old is a Japanese incense burner of metal. It is large and intricately carved. Another fine piece of Japanese pottery is of a purplish red, said by experts to be an excellent illustration of their work. Beautiful also is a small plate handpainted by Richter of the young Dolphin. A Japanese white vase with design of gold, blue and rose is lovely. An example of one of the lost arts is a blue clay vase, which has a special process of glazing.

And now we come to the lovely collection of Japanese art, representing the work of the very first Japanese artists. Ten kinds of art are represented: Modelling, Lacquer, Painting, Color Painting, Hand Weaving, Wood Engraving, Incrusted Work, Cloisonne, Metal, and Embroidery. Most beautiful is a representative of embroidery called a Fukusa. In the olden days the artists of the times without funds were adopted by the nobles. The artists then devoted all their time to art. In making a gift for a friend, a receptacle to carry the gift was made and also a silk covering, beautifully embroidered, to cover it. This piece or Fukusa depicts the crane and tortoise, which sent its message to the friend. It was a wish for long life and prosperity, the tortoise legend being that it was 1000 years old before it had a hairy tail.

Another most beautiful illustration of painting is a portion of a robe of a priest which was covered with gold dust and then handpainted. Fishing by night in Japan is shown in another work representative of incrustation inlaid with mother of pearl. It shows a fisherman and his wife by the light of the torch with two u-kai (birds) which were supposed to attract the fish. Another is a priestess of the Eleventh century on coral, stained and inlaid on a lacquer background. Representative of modelling is the painting showing mother and child. The child is looking up, wanting a small toy drum which the mother holds in her hand.

These beautiful examples of Japanese art are a distinctive background for the number of Japanese curios in this room. Most valuable too, are twelve etchings done by Albrecht Durer, famed artist of Germany. The etchings depict the folk life of the people of that time.

Mrs. Eichelberger's collection, you may readily see, is most artistic. It is representative of the arts. The many beautiful pieces are certainly to be prized. The reflection in paragraphs of this collection is conservative for detail, and many undeservedly overlooked, for they may only be seen to be truly appreciated.

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Society

Mrs. Octavia Eichelberger, of North Eighth street, has been for several years interested in the genealogy of her father's family, and when visiting the libraries in the east two years ago found many things of interest. At the St. Louis Library during the past week, where Mrs. Eichelberger has been visiting, she found a valuable collection of the genealogical records, and that from three different ancestors found she is eligible to membership in almost any of the colonial societies. The other descendants in this city are Mrs. Oscar S. Perkins, Mrs. Louise Wright-Coffey, Herbert E. Briggs and Linus Evans. Mrs. Eichelberger is a member of the Fort Harrison chapter of the D. A. R.

Mrs. Eichelberger before her marriage was Miss Burnett. This family was of considerable importance and held large possessions in England during the two centuries following the conquest. Their ancestors appear in the "Domesday book" as land owners. Down to the middle of the fourteenth century they owned Farningdon county, Roxburg, and were prominent figures among the benefactors to the Melrose abbey. Among the Burnett ancestors were baronets, bishops and knights. Mrs. Eichelberger has a copy of the coat of arms taken from an illustration in "Burke's Peerage, Baronetage and Knightage." The Rev. Alexander Burnett married a descendant of Oliver Cromwell. One of the sisters of Charles Dickens was the wife of Henry Burnett, Esq. One of the early governors in New York was William Burnett, son of Sir Gilbert Burnett, bishop of Salisbury, England. He was named by William, prince of Orange, who was his god-father. He served as governor of New York, New Jersey and afterwards of Massachusetts and New Hampshire. His portrait is hanging now in the state house at Boston, Mass. Hutchison, the historian, says of William Burnett, "He was the delight of men of sense and learning."

Mrs. Eichelberger's grandfather, Stephen Grover Burnett, was the grandson of Stephen Crane, whose father was Azariah Crane, and whose mother was Mary Treat, daughter of Gov. Robert Treat. Both the Crane and Treat families were of great prominence in England, and afterwards in America, Gov. Robert Treat having come to this country in 1621. Robert Treat Payne, grandson of Robert Treat, was one of the signers of the "Declaration of Independence." The Treat family in England can be traced back to 1456.

The Crane family was originally from Normandy and settled in Suffolk county, England. The Crane coat of arms show that three of the families participated in the fifth crusade under the grand prior of the Templars. Some of the family were ambassadors of foreign courts, and one a keeper of the king's forest. Sir Ralph Crane was with Sir. Francis Drake when, on the Golden Hind, he visited America, in 1577.

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THE SATURDAY SPECTATOR

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA, JULY 2, 1932.

**Mrs. O. B. Eichelberger Attains High Honor,
Made Member of Unique American Patriotic Society**

MRS. Octavia B. Eichelberger, of the staff of the Emeline Fairbanks library, has received notice that she has been made a member of the "National Society, Daughters of Founders and Patriots of America." In order to be eligible for membership in this society one must be able to trace one's descent and prove that one is descended in the direct paternal line of either father or mother's father from an ancestor who settled in the United States of America by May 13, 1687; and provided that during the Revolutionary war an ancestor in said direct line from father to son, by personal service in a civil or military capacity assisted in establishing American independence. The same name must be used throughout. One is expected, if possible, to give place of residence for each generation, and give proof of generation, together with that of the service of the patriot and that the founder was in America early enough in May, 1687.

Mrs. Eichelberger has several ancestors who were in America before this date, and were among the actual founders of America. She is able through the Burnett line to trace for eight generations back from her father, Linus A. Burnett, one-time postmaster of Terre Haute, to Thomas Burnett, who settled in Southampton, L. I., in 1643. Aaron Burnett Jr. and William Burnett were in the Revolutionary war from Morris county, New Jersey. Her grandfather, Stephen Grover Burnett, was in the war of 1812, and was one of twenty-five men detailed to fire the national salute from Castle William near New York city, celebrating the close of the war.

The Saxon family of Burnards (as the name was originally spelled) flourished in England before the Norman Conquest (1066). The name appears among the landowners in the Doomsday Book. The Burnards, or Burnetts, appeared in the south of Scotland in the twelfth century. Thomas Burnett, first baronet of Leys, was created a baronet in 1626 and the Burnett coat of arms dates from that time. Since 1505 the name has been Burnett.

Mrs. Eichelberger has devoted much time to genealogical research, and in the preparation of the testimony establishing her right to be named a member of the Daughters of Founders and Patriots, had to have three complete sets of papers. There are 100,000 members of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the United States while there are only 3,224 of the Daughters of Founders and Patriots. There are only 32 of the latter in the state of Indiana, and Mrs. Eichelberger is the only member in Terre Haute.

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Octavia Burnett Eichelberger
LAURA BRIGGS

A noble woman has gone to claim her final reward.

Octavia Burnett Eichelberger was born the daughter of Linus A. and Elizabeth (Stephenson) Burnett. She was reared and educated in Terre Haute, being one of the early graduates of Wiley High School. Most of her long and useful life was spent in her native city. Her musical education was begun along with her regular school life and became one of the greatest sources of pleasure both to herself and to her many friends. She was not only a gifted pianist but has many original compositions to her credit.

Her husband was the late Dr. William C. Eichelberger. They had one son, Harry, who died in 1888 when nine years of age.

Mrs. Eichelberger was justly proud of her ancestry, both her paternal and maternal families being pioneers of Vigo county. Years ago she became interested in research work spending much time in the libraries of the east, including New York, Boston, Washington and New Jersey. She also visited the Chicago and Saint Louis libraries. She gathered a very valuable collection of genealogical material which she gladly shared with any one interested. To her great delight and honor she learned that through three different lines she was eligible to membership in the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Colonial Dames, Founders and Patriots of America, and almost any other Colonial society.

Mrs. Eichelberger's grandfather, Stephen Grover Burnett, was the grandson of Stephen Crane, whose father was Azariah Crane and whose mother was Mary Treat, daughter of Robert Treat, Governor of Connecticut for thirty years. The wife of Stephen Grover Burnett was Hannah Creal, daughter of Anthony and Hannah (Seymour) Creal. Through this marriage came the illustrious line of Seymours leading back to the immigrant, Richard Seymour, who in 1639 came from England to America.

Not satisfied with finding her immigrant ancestors, Mrs. Eichelberger crossed the seas and discovered that she could claim ancestry from the Royalty of all Europe including the first three Edwards, William the Con-

queror, Charlemagne, Alfred the Great and many others.

Another of Mrs. Eichelberger's interests was art. She had a large collection of copies of famous paintings. This collection she made during her travels and study in Europe. Upon her return she organized her pictures and material, and for a number of years gave lecture courses before clubs and literary societies of various kinds, not only in Terre Haute but in surrounding towns where her talents were sought and appreciated.

Having become definitely interested in library work, in 1915 Mrs. Eichelberger became an assistant librarian of the Emeline Fairbanks Memorial Library of Terre Haute and continued this work until 1932 when she retired.

In May 1933 she became a resident of the Clara Fairbanks Home for Aged Women. Here she very happily spent the remainder of her busy, useful life. Here she continued her library activity and for those other dear women built up a good sized library. She took to the Home a collection of her own books and immediately solicited her friends for books from their libraries which were gladly given for the Home library.

Books were not all she took to the Home. A caller may step into the small reception room and spend some time enjoying the collection of Japanese art which was Mrs. Eichelberger's. Then there is the cabinet in the dining room filled with rare china and glass ware; and on the walls are pictures which were hers.

However, the best of all she did for the Home was the giving of herself—her talents. What joy she has given to the ladies of the Home during her brief sojourn there! On holidays, Christmas, Thanksgiving, Memorial Days, she had always some special program prepared and together with another one of the ladies, Mrs. Starr, was ready to give them an afternoon of pleasure. Outside organizations, too, sought her and went to her holding their meetings in the living room of the Home where she so beautifully entertained them with her pictures and her music.

Mrs. Eichelberger was a member of Saint Stephens Church, the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Founders and Patriots of America, the Captain Thomas C. William Circle G. A. R., the Art Section of the Woman's Department Club and other organizations.

Mrs. Eichelberger passed away at the Clara Fairbanks Home for Aged Women on the evening of August 3, 1934. A busy, useful, happy life! What more could one desire? She will be sincerely missed by a host of friends.

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VIGO COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
ONE LIBRARY SQUARE
TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA 47807

August 4, 1934

WELL KNOWN WOMAN

IS CALLED IN DEATH

Tribune ~~Aug 4, 1934~~
Mrs. Octavia Eichelberger, former city assistant librarian and one of the best known of the city's early residents, died at 8:10 o'clock Friday evening at the Clara Fairbanks Home for Aged Women, where she had been making her home since May, 1933.

Mrs. Eichelberger, who was 79 years old, was the daughter of the late Linus Burnett, leather merchant, who at one time was postmaster of Terre Haute. Her husband, the late Dr. William C. Eichelberger, died about 30 years ago.

Prior to her marriage she taught music here. For a time she and Dr. Eichelberger lived in Cayuga, moving back to Terre Haute several years before his death. Mrs. Eichelberger kept up her interest in music and was a talented pianist.

She was also greatly interested in civic and club work and was a member of the D. A. R., the art section of the Woman's Department club and other women's organizations. She was a member of St. Stephen's church.

When she went to the home she took with her her large collection of Japanese prints and china, furnishing a tiny room there. Shortly after her arrival she established a library for the home in this room.

Mrs. Eichelberger suffered a fall in her room at the home early in July and was not able to recover from its effects. Her condition became serious several days ago.

Her body was taken to the Martin funeral home, from where funeral services will be held Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with burial in Woodlawn cemetery.

THE BURNETT FAMILY.

Our branch of the BURNETT family, to the best of our knowledge, came from Scotland, though it is found earlier in England, and the "Saxon family of Burnard" is listed in the Domesday Book. In 1324 Alexander de Burnard (Burnet) obtained from King Robert Bruce a charter of Killenacholerack and certain lands of Drum.

Burk's General Armory mentions thirteen families in England of the name of Burbard, Burnet, Burnett as having coats of arms, one of which is as follows:

Argent: Three holly leaves in chief proper, and a hunting horn in base, sable, garnished eules.

Crest; A hand issuing out of a cloud about to prune a vine fruited, all proper.

Supporters: Dexter, a Highlander in hunting garb;

Sinister, a greyhound, both proper.

Motto: VIRESCIT VULNERE VIRTUS.

(The vine flourishes through the pruning thereof).
(Virtue flourishes through a wound.)

According to Sir George Mackenzie, the Burnets of Leys, Aberdeen, Scotland, carry the hunting horn in their arms with the Highlander in hunting dress and the greyhound for supporters as indicative of their being the king's foresters in the North.

This is the same coat of arms and motto bequeathing to Dr. (Sir) Gilbert Burnet, Bishop of Salisbury, England, who was a nephew of Sir Thomas Burnet, the first Baronet of Leys, Aberdeen, Scotland. Our earliest known ancestor, Thomas Burnet, more than likely

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Vigo County Historical Society

belonged to this family of Burnet of Leys, Scotland, and entitled to this same coat of arms; and thus it comes to us.

Sir Thomas Burnet, first Baronet of Leys, had a son Thomas and a son Robert. This son Robert had a son Thomas who was married in 1620 and had a son Thomas and a son William.

The earliest account we have of our ancestor, Thomas Burnet, is found in volume I of the Genealogical and Memorial History of the state of New York, On page 319 is the following record:

"Thomas Burnet, born in Scotland, emigrated to Massachusetts and removed to Southampton, Long Island, where he received his allotment of land October 6, 1643, and where he died, his will being proved December 1684. Married (second) in Lynn, Mass. December 3, 1663, Mary Pierson; eleven children by his two Wives."

Whether this Thomas Burnet is the same Thomas Burnet mentioned as the son of Thomas Burnet who was married in 1620, has not been determined. We presume that they are one and the same. Some one of the descendants is at liberty to make a trip to Scotland and verify or correct this theory.

The following is a statement found in a History of Essex County New Jersey:

"The Burnett family is probably as numerous as any other in the state and has always been very prominent in public affairs and in moulding those events which form the history of the Commonwealth. Liberal and public spirited, its representatives largely promoted education, moral and material interests, and left the impress of their individuality upon public life."

In the following record no effort has been made to carry out lines other than the one leading to Justus Burnett who married Lois Crane, Father and mother of Stephen Grover Burnett. For instance: Thomas Burnet, the Immigrant, had eleven children, but we are concerned only with his son Aaron.

Thomas Burnet, born in Scotland; d. 1684; m. (1)p-----;
(2)Dec.3,1663 at Lynn, Mass. Mary Pierson b. June 20,1643.
Thomas by his first wife had a son

Aaron Burnet b. 1655; d. 1755; m. Elizabeth -----:
moved from Southampton, Long Island, NewYork to Madison, New
Jersey in 1735 and is buried in the old church yard there.
Aaron and Elizabeth Burnet had a son

Aaron Burnett Jr. b. ~~1735~~; d.1791; m. Sarah Squires;
They had a son

William Burnett b. in Madison New Jersey; d.1805-6;
m. Mary Miller b. 1726; d. 1787. William Burnet served in
the Revolutionary war as a private in the New Jersey state troops,
and in the Continental Army. (See Jerseymen in the Revolution.)
William and Mary Miller Burnett had a son

Justus Burnett b. at Caldwell, New Jersey 1760;
d. 1826; m. Lois Crane b.1767; d. Nov.7,1831, daughter of
Stephen Crane. Justus Burnett was a musician and a singer. He
used to have singing schools in and around Caldwell, New Jersey.
Long after his death, in taking down the old house in which he
had lived an old tuning fork was found, supposed to have been the
one which he had used. Justus Burnett helped to build the road

up over Orange Mountain. There was one place near the top of the mountain where the road made quite a turn. There were immense boulders here that they could not get out of the way. Mr. Burnett was given the contract to clear the way. He blasted the rocks and removed them so that the road could be completed. Justus and Lois Crane Burnett are buried in the Church yard at Hanover, New Jersey.

Children of Justus and Lois Crane Burnett were:

William Burnett
Stephen Grover Burnett
Linus Burnett
Eleazer Burnett
John Burnett
Virgil Justus Burnett
Polly Burnett
Rhoda Burnett
Malinda Burnett
Sarah Burnett
Hannah Burnett

Stephen Grover Burnett b. 1794 at Caldwell, New Jersey; d. May 21, 1861 at Terre Haute, Indiana and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery; m. at Saratoga, New York 1818 to Hannah Creal b. 1799; d. 1854 in Vigo county, Indiana.

Following is the obituary of Stephen Grover Burnett as printed in the Terre Haute Courier.

"An old soldier gone to rest.

Stephen Grover Burnett, well known to our older citizens, died yesterday May 21, 1861 at the home of his son, Linus, in this city, in the 67th year of his age. The funeral will take place from the Methodist Church this afternoon at three o'clock.

Mr. Burnett was a native of Essex County, New York. In

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June 1814, he enlisted for the war in the First Regiment of the U.S. Army. Peace was declared the following year, and it was his good fortune to have been detailed as one of a company of 25 to fire the National Salute from Castle William, near New York, in honor of the occasion. The period of his enlistment having expired, he returned to his trade, that of a tanner and currier. About this time he married Miss Hannah Creal at Greenfield, Saratoga Co. New York. In 1814 he moved to Canada and in the spring of 1820 he started on an exploring expedition through the western country, visiting Pittsburg, Shawneetown and Saint Louis; back through Vincennes, Terre Haute, Fort Wayne and Fort Meigs to Saint Davids, his original place of embarkation. During his return trip, at the crossing of Wild Cat above what is now Lafayette, he and his companions, four in number, were surrounded by Indians of the Miami tribe and robbed of every thing they had; Mr. Burnett losing 180 dollars of U.S. currency.

On the 2nd of May 1821 Mr. Burnett, wife and child (Linus) with Anthony Creal, Thomas Lyons and Edward Stockin left London, on the river Thames, upper Canada, in a Pirogue made by himself and Mr. Lyons of white pine, which was their only conveyance to Terre Haute. They passed down the Thames to Lake Saint Clair and crossed the lake to Detroit, then to Maumee Bay, up the Maumee river to Fort Meigs, thence to Fort Wayne. Here they hauled their pirogue across the land to Little River, a tributary of the Wabash, thence down to Terre Haute where they landed June 14, 1821.

Mr. Burnett first settled in Otter Creek township then removed to Nevens, where he has since resided, respected by his neighbors and fellow citizens, holding the office of Magistrate among them for many years.

He had been suffering with dropsy for the last 18 months. Death approached him slowly; he knew he could not last long, yet he never murmured, but was resigned and hopeful to the last and the only regret he expressed was that he could not live to see the Rebellion crushed out and peace once more restored to his unhappy country."

The military record of Stephen Grover Burnett is contained in the following letter which is self explanatory:

" No. 1920124.
War Department, Washington, D.C.
June 6, 1912.

Mr. Herbert Briggs
Terre Haute, Ind.

The records of the war department show that Stephen G. Burnet, also borne as Stephen Burnett, a native of Caldwell, New Jersey, enlisted June 23, 1814, at New York, New York, and was assigned as a private to Richard L. Howell's Company, United States Artillery, and was honorably discharged May 12, 1815 at New York, New York by reason of expiration of service; a private.

Signed
P. Hall
Adjutant General. "

After the death of Hannah Creal Burnett, Stephen Grover married as a second wife, Anna Scully, and as a third wife, the widow, Katie Adams who was affectionately known as Aunt Katie, and was

Stephen G. Burnett
Vigo County Historical Society

a lovable grand-mother as well as mother to the step-children.

She had three children by a former marriage one of whom was Martha Adams. Martha married a Mr. Stuthard.

Children of Stephen Grover and Hannah Creal Burnett:

1. Linus Anthony Burnett b. in Canada July 8, 1818; m. (1) Ellen Hall; (2) Elizabeth Stephenson; (3) ~~E~~----Topping.
 - a. Rosamond Burnett m. John F. Meacham.
 - b. Octavia Burnett m. Dr. William C. Eichelberger.
 - c. Lulu Burnett m. William Wright.
 - d. Alice Burnett m. ----Ferguson.
2. Rhoda Burnett m. Andrew Hevener.
3. Rosetta Burnett m. Robert Briggs. (see The BRIGGS Famil
4. Hannah Burnett m. Harrison Nevins.
5. William Burnett m. (1) Mary E. Cunningham; (2) Margaret Denny.
 - a. Sidney Burnett.
 - b. Linus A. Burnett.
 - c. Stephen G. Burnett.
 - d. Hannah E. Burnett.
 - e. William Burnett.
 - f. Mardella Burnett.
 - g. Jesse M. Burnett.
 - h. Otis L. Burnett.

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Vigo County Historical Society

THE BURNETT FAMILY.

Our branch of the Burnett family seems to have come from Scotland, though it is found earlier in England, and the "Saxon family of Burnard" is listed in the Domesday Book. In 1324 Alexander de Burnard (Burnet) obtained from King Robert Bruce a Charter of Killenacholerack and certain lands of Drum.

Burk's General Armory mentions thirteen families in England of the name of Burnard, Burnet, Burnett as having coats of arms, one of which is as follows:

Argent: Three holly leaves in chief proper, and a hunting horn in base, sable, and garnished gules.

Crest: A hand issuing out of a cloud about to prune a vine fruited, all proper.

Supporters: Dexter, a Highlander in hunting garb; Sinister, a greyhound, both proper.

Motto: VIRESCIT VULNERE VIRTUS (Virtue flourishes from a wound.)

According to Sir George Mackenzie, the Brunets of Leys, Aberdeen Scotland, carry the hunting horn in their arms with the Highlander in hunting dress and the greyhound for supporters as indicative of their being the king's foresters in the North.

Argent or silver signifies Peace and Sincerity.

Vert or green signifies Hope, Joy and sometimes loyalty in Love.

Sable or black denotes Constancy and sometimes, but more rarely, grief.

Gules or red denotes Military fortitude and Magnanimity. It is also the Martyr's color.

This is the same coat of arms and motto belonging to Dr. (Sir) Gilbert Burnet, Bishop of Salisbury, England, who was a nephew of Sir Thomas Burnet, the first Baronet of Leys, Aberdeen, Scotland. Our earliest known ancestor, Thomas Burnet, more than likely belonged to the family of Burnet of Leys, Scotland, and entitled to this same coat of arms; and thus it comes to us..

Sir Thomas Burnet, first Baronet of Leys, had a son Thomas and a son Robert. This son Robert had a son Thomas who was married in 1620 and had a son Thomas and a son William.

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BRIGGS COLLECTION

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Whether this Thomas Burnet is the same Thomas Burnet mentioned as the son of the Thomas Burnet who was married in 1620, has not been determined. We presume that they are one and the same. Some one of the descendants is at liberty to make a trip to Scotland and verify or correct this theory.

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"The Burnett family is probably as numerous as any other in the state and has always been very prominent in public affairs and in moulding those events which form the history of the Commonwealth. Liberal and public spirited, its representatives largely promoted education, moral and material interests, and left the impress of their individuality upon public life."

In the following record, no effort has been made to carry out lines other than the one leading to Justus Burnett who married Lois Crane, father and mother of Stephen Grover Burnett. For instance, Thomas Burnet, the immigrant had eleven children, but we are concerned only with his son, Aaron.

I. Thomas Burnet, born in Scotland; d. 1684; m. (1) -----; (2) Dec. 3, 1663 at Lynn, Mass. Mary Pierson (Pearson) b. June 20, 1643, daughter of John Pierson. Thomas, by his first wife had a son

1. Aaron Burnet b. 1655; d. 1755; m. Elizabeth ----; moved from Southampton, Long Island, New York to Madison, New Jersey in 1735 and is buried in the old Church Yard there.

Aaron and Elizabeth Burnet had a son

a. Aaron Burnett Jr. - d. 1791 m. Sarah Squires - Thierion

William Burnet, b. in Madison New Jersey; d. 1805-6; m. Mary Miller b. 1726 d. 1787.

William Burnet served in the Revolutionary War as a private in the New Jersey state troops, and in the Continental Army. To complete a record for the Societies of the Sons or Daughters of the American Revolution the following references will be needed:

Jerseymen in the Revolution, Stryker, pp 159, 526.

History of Southampton, Long Island, New York; chapter on Burnett Genealogy.

Records of the First Presbyterian Church of Caldwell, N Crane Genealogy, E. B. Crane Vol. II, p 343.

History of Morris County, New Jersey.

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Vigo County Historical Society

William and Mary Miller Burnett had a son

Justus Burnett b. at Caldwell, New Jersey 1760;
d. 1826; m. Lois Crane b. 1767; d. Nov. 7, 1831, daughter of
Stephen Crane. Justus Burnett was a musician and a singer. He
used to have singing schools in and around Caldwell, New Jersey.
Long after his death, in taking down the old house in which he
had lived, an old tuning fork was found, supposed to have been
the one which he had used.

Justus Burnett helped to build the road up over Orange
Mountain. There was one place near the top of the mountain where
the road made quite a turn. There were immense boulders here that
they could not get out of the way. Mr. Burnett was given the con-
tract to clear the way. He blasted the rocks and removed them so
that the road could be completed.

Justus and Lois Crane Burnett are buried in the Church
Yard at Hanover, New Jersey.

Children of Justus and Lois Crane Burnett:

William Burnett b. 1792; (line of Wm. L. Creal)

Stephen Grover Burnett b. 1794

Linus Burnett

Eleazer Burnett

John Burnett

Virgil Justus Burnett

Polly Burnett

Rhoda Burnett

Malinda Burnett

Sarah Burnett

Hannah Burnett m. (1) Mallory; (2) --- Denehei.

Stephen Grover Burnett b. 1794; at Caldwell, New Jersey;
d. May 21, 1861 at Terre Haute, Ind. and is buried at Woodlawn
Cemetery; m. at Saratoga, New York 1818, Hannah Creal b. 1799; d.
in Vigo County 1854.

Following is the obituary of Stephen Grover Burnett as
printed in the Terre Haute Courier.

"An old soldier gone to rest;

Stephen Grover Burnett, well known to our older citizens,
died yesterday, May 21st, 1861, at the home of his son, Linus,
in this city, in the 67th year of his age. The funeral will
take place from the Methodist Church, this afternoon at Three
o'clock.

Mr. Burnett was a native of Essex County New York. In
June 1814, he enlisted for the war in the First Regiment of the
U.S. Army. Peace was declared the following year, and it was
his good fortune, to have been detailed as one of a company of
25 to fire the National Salute from Castle William, near New
York, in honor of the occasion. The period of his enlistment
having expired, he returned to his trade, that of tanner and
currier, about which time he was married to Miss Hannah Creal,

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at Greenfield, Saratoga County, New York. In 1814 he moved to Canada and in the spring of 1820, he started on an exploring expedition, through the western country, visiting Pittsburg, Shawneetown, and Saint Louis and back through Vincennes, Terre Haute, Fort Wayne, and Fort Meigs to St. Davids, his original place of embarkation. During his return trip, at the crossing of Wild Cat, above what is now Lafayette, he and his companions, four in number, were surrounded by Indians of the Miami tribe and robbed of every thing they had; Mr. Burnett losing 180 dollars of U. S. currency.

On the 2nd of May 1821 Mr. Burnett, wife and child (Linus) with Anthony Creal, Thomas Lyons and Edward Stocking left London, on the River Thames, upper Canada, in a Pirogue made by himself and Mr. Lyons of white pine, which was their only conveyance to Terre Haute. They passed down the Thames to Lake St. Clair and across the lake to Detroit, then to Maumee Bay, up the Maumee river to Fort Meigs, thence to Fort Wayne; Here they hauled their pirogue across the land to Little River, a tributary of the Wabash, thence down to Terre Haute where they landed June 14, 1821.

Mr. Burnett first settled in Otter Creek township then removed to Nevins, where he has since resided, respected by his neighbors and fellow citizens, holding the office of Magistrate among them for many years.

He had been suffering with dropsy for the last 18 months. Death approached him slowly; he knew he could not last long, yet he never murmured; but was resigned and hopeful to the last, and the only regret he expressed was that he could not live to see the Rebellion crushed out and peace once more restored to his unhappy country."

The military record of Stephen Grover Burnett is contained in the following letter which is self explanatory:

No. 1920124
War Department, Washington D. C.
June 6, 1922.

Mr. Herbert Briggs
Terre Haute, Ind.

The records of the war department show that Stephen G. Burnet, also borne as Stephen Burnett, a native of Caldwell, New Jersey, enlisted June 23, 1814 at New York, New York, and was assigned as a private to Richard L. Howell's Company, United States Artillery, and was honorable discharged May 12, 1815 at New York New York by reason of expiration of service: a private.

Signed

P. Hall

Adjutant General

After the death of Hannah Creal Burnett, Stephen Grover married a second wife, Anna Scully, and as a third wife, the widow, Katie Adams who was affectionately known as Aunt

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Katie and was a lovable grandmother as well as mother to the step-children. She had three children by a former marriage one of whom was Martha Adams. Martha married a Mr. Stuthard. This gives us the Near relation of the Stuthard family.

Children of Stephen Grover and Hannah Creal Burnett:

1. Linus Anthony Burnett b. in Canada July 8, 1818;
m (1) Ellen Hall; (2) Elizabeth Stevenson; (3) ----- Topping.
 - a. Rosamond Burnett married John Fred Meacham.
 - b. Octavia Burnett m. Dr. William C. Eichelberger.
 (1) Harry
 - c. Lulu Burnett m. William Wright
 (1) Louise
 (2) William
 - d. Alice Burnett m. ---- Ferguson. *(Kate m. Geo. Burnett
 Mary .. W.F. Cleave.
 Margaret. Morgan - ✓
 Helen .. John Bent
 O. Theodore -*
2. Rhoda Burnett m. Andrew Hevener
3. Rosetta Burnett m. Robert Briggs (See Robert Briggs of the Briggs Family sketch.)
4. Hannah Burnett m. Harrison Nevins.
 - a. Dolly m. Vorhees Huxford
 - b. Rose
 - c. Virgil
 - d. John
5. William Burnett, served in the Civil War 1861-64; enlist listed as a private, was made corporal and was honorable discharged from Co. H. 133rd regiment at Indianapolis, Ind. He married (1) Mary E. Cunningham; (2) Margaret Denny.
 a. Sidney Edward Burnett b. 1855; d. 1930; m. Jessie Smith.
 (1) Edward Jesse Burnett
 b. Linus Albert Burnett m. Ruth Dean.
 Eight children.
 c. Stephen Grover Burnett m. Florence Barbier
 d. Hannah E. Burnett m. William M. Stages
 e. William Burnett
 f. Mardella Burnett m. John LeMay
 Twelve children.
 g. Jesse Morton Burnett
 h. Otis LeFou Burnett m. Anna M. Wiggins.
 Four children.

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Vigo County Historical Society

William Burnett, son of Stephen Grover Burnett, served in the Civil War 1861-64; enlisted as a private, was made corporal and was honorably discharged from Co. H, 133rd regiment at Indianapolis, Ind.

William Married (1) Mary E. Cunningham; (2) Margaret Denny.
Children ;

Of William and Mary E. C.

1. Sidney Edward, born 1858 died 12 - 1930 -
married Jessie F. Smith
a. Edward Jesse Burnett.

2. Charles A. Burnett, deceased.

3. Linus Albert Burnett married Ruth Dean

a. William Burnett

b. Mary E. Burnett married Marion F. Semler.

(1) Albert Franklin Semler.

(2) Florence Viola Semler.

(3) Iva Rosetta Semler.

(4) George Marion Semler.

(5) Ruth Leota Semler.

(6) Floyd Elmer Semler.

(7) Marion Francis Semler Jr.

c. Edward Amos Burnett married Lillie Hilton.

(1) Florence Jessie Burnett.

(2) Ruth Alice Burnett.

d. Sidney Grover Burnett married Clara M. Wiggins.

(1) Bula May Burnett.

(2) Florence Helen Burnett.

e. Arthur J. Burnett.

f. Harry Burnett.

g. Jessie Florence Burnett.

h. Charles O. Burnett.

4. Stephen Grover Burnett, married Florence L. Barbier.
No children.

Of William and Margaret .

5. Hannah E. Burnett married William M. Staggs.

a. Blanch Staggs.

6. William Burnett. Deceased.

7. Mardella E. Burnett married John LeMay

a. Bessie LeMay.

g. Ruth LeMay.

b. Grover LeMay.

h. James LeMay.

c. William LeMay.

i. Lila LeMay.

d. Clyde LeMay.

j. George LeMay.

e. Edna LeMay.

k. Louis LeMay.

f. Flossie LeMay.

l. Jesse LeMay.

8. Jesse Morton Burnett.

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9. Otis LeFou Burnett married Anna M. Wiggins.
a. Wilma Burnett.
b. Chester Burnet.
c. Mildred Burnett.
d. Margaret Burnett.

Vigo County Public Library

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Vigo County Historical Society

Burnett Family

The Ancestry
and Cousins of

Audrey Leah (Hager) Moran

(born 1957)

by Audrey Leah (Hager) Moran

1 Jul 1993

Loaned for copying by Audrey Moran 7-9-93

- 333 11 Emily Nicole MONAGHAN, born on 23 Mar 1990.
This information comes Ron and Ione LeMay.
- 325 Virginia Sue MARPLE, born on 07 Jun 1963 at Council Grove, Morris, KS.
This information comes from her mother Shirley LeMay Marple.
Virginia Sue MARPLE married David L. JONES on 26 Oct 1979 at Council Grove, Morris, KS.
This was given to me by his mother-in-law Shirley LeMay Marple.
They had the following children:
334 1 Samantha Renee JONES, born on 11 Jan 1989 at Emporia, Lyon, KS.
This was given to me by her grandmother Shirley LeMay Marple.
- 326 Shirley Kaye MARPLE, born on 01 Jun 1964 at Council Grove, Morris, KS.
This information was provided by her mother Shirley LeMay Marple.
Shirley Kaye MARPLE married Terry J. MCDONALD on 05 Dec 1981 at Emporia, Lyon, KS.
This comes from his mother-in-law Shirley LeMay Marple.
They had the following children:
335 1 Alisha Dawn MCDONALD, born on 10 May 1982.
This comes from her grandmother Shirley LeMay Marple.
- 336 11 Terri Jo MCDONALD, born on 31 Dec 1984.
This was given to me by her grandmother Shirley LeMay Marple.
- 327 Eugene Leroy MARPLE II, born on 29 Oct 1967 at Manhattan, KS.
This information was provided by his mother Shirley LeMay Marple.
Eugene Leroy MARPLE II married Renee DICKMAN on 03 Feb 1988 at Strong City, Lyon, KS.
This information was given to me by her mother-in-law Shirley LeMay Marple.
They had the following children:
337 1 Antony Gene MARPLE, born on 10 Mar 1988.
This information was given to me by his grandmother Shirley LeMay Marple.
- 338 11 Brandon Lee MARPLE, born on 28 May 1989.
This information was given to me by his grandmother Shirley LeMay Marple.

First Generation

- 338 James HAMILTON, born at Ireland; died at OH.
I am sure that this James Hamilton is the father not only of Isabella Hamilton who married William LeMay as stated by Mrs. Mary K. Harris of Fort Worth, Texas. Mrs. Harris has researched the LeMay family rather extensively. I have found in my own research as to census records that both Margaret and Isabella were born in Canada a year or so apart and are probably sisters. According to the 1900 Census for Morris county Kansas, Margaret states that her parents were born in Ireland.
James HAMILTON married an unknown spouse.
They had the following children:
+ 339 1 Margaret HAMILTON.

Second Generation

- 339 Margaret HAMILTON.
***** This individual's information has already been printed. *****
Margaret HAMILTON married John R. LEMAY on 27 Jul 1866 at Pickaway, OH.
***** This individual's information has already been printed. *****
***** Descendants of this couple have already been printed. *****

First Generation

- 339 Thomas BURNETT, born at Scotland; died on 1684.
Thomas BURNETT married Mary PIERSON on 03 Dec 1663 at Lynn, Essex, MA.
They had the following children:
+ 340 1 Aaron BURNETT.

Second Generation

- 340 Aaron BURNETT, born on 1655 at Long Island, Suffolk, NY; died on 1755 at Madison, Union, NJ; buried on 1755 at Madison, Union, NJ.
It is believed that Aaron Burnett and his wife Elizabeth moved from Southamton, Long Island, NY at about 1739 to Madison, New Jersey, where he later died and is buried in the old church yard there at Madison.
Aaron BURNETT married Mrs. Elizabeth BURNETT.
They had the following children:
+ 341 1 Aaron BURNETT Jr..

Third Generation

- 341 Aaron BURNETT Jr., died on 1791.
Aaron BURNETT Jr. married Sarah SQUIRE.
They had the following children:
+ 342 1 William BURNETT.

Fourth Generation

- 342 William BURNETT, born at Madison, Union, NJ; died on 1805/1806.
William BURNETT married Mary MILLER.
They had the following children:
+ 343 1 Justus BURNETT.

Fifth Generation

- 343 Justus BURNETT, born on 1760 at Caldwell, Essex, NJ; died on 1826 at Hanover, Essex, NJ; buried at Hanover, Essex, NJ.

I found Justus Burnett listed in Essex County, New Jersey colonial records for 1600-1819. He was listed in the year 1793 in the Accelerated Index System. Justus BURNETT married Lois CRANE born on 11 May 1760/1767 at Essex, West Bloomfield, NJ. This latest information comes from the updated version of the International Genealogical Index from Salt Lake City, Utah.

They had the following children:

- + 344 1 Stephen Grover BURNETT.

Sixth Generation

- 344 Stephen Grover BURNETT, born on 22 May 1794 at Caldwell, Essex, NJ; died on 21 May 1862 at Terre Haute, Vigo, IN; buried May 1862 at Terre Haute, Vigo, IN.

The information I have on this man is from Sandi Simmons who is married to a distant cousin of mine and he is a direct descendant on this line as I am along with my father and brothers and sisters. Stephen Grover Burnett is buried at Woodland Cemetery in Terre Haute, Indiana. I found the record of his other two marriages on a microfilm of Marriages Vigo County Indiana 1818-1850.

Stephen Grover BURNETT married Hanna CREAL.

They had the following children:

- + 345 1 William BURNETT.

Stephen Grover BURNETT married Almy SCULLY on 20 Mar 1830 at Vigo, IN.

They had the following children:

- 346 11 Nancy BURNETT, born on 1833 at Vigo, IN.

Stephen Grover BURNETT married Catherine ADAMS on 10 Dec 1835 at Vigo, IN.

Seventh Generation

- 345 William BURNETT, born on 19 Dec 1828 at IN; died on 24 Feb 1908 at Council Grove, Morris, KS; buried at Council Grove, Morris, KS.

The information on William Burnett is from Sandi Simmons a distant cousin-in-law who is married to a direct descendant of William Burnett who is a cousin to my father and myself. I have also checked the cemetery records for Four Mile Cemetery where William and his wife Margaret Denny Burnett are buried. According to the cemetery record William Burnett, was a Corporal, and he was listed as Cpl. William Burnett, Sr.

William BURNETT married Mary E. at IN; born on 1833.

This is from the 1860 United States Census for Otter Creek township in Vigo County Indiana.

William Burnett	28 M	900	Ind.
Mary E.	23 F		Ind.
Sidney E.	6 M		Ind.
Linus A.	10/12 M		Ind.
George Chicks	13 M		

They had the following children:

- 347 1 Sidney E. BURNETT, born on 1854 at IN.

This is from the 1860 United States Census for the township of Otter Creek.

See notes for Mary E. Burnett.

- 348 11 Linus A. BURNETT, born on 1859 at Otter Creek, Vigo, IN.

See notes under Mary E. Burnett.

- 349 111 Stephen BURNETT, born on 1862 at Otter Creek, Vigo, IN.

See notes under Mary E. Burnett.

William BURNETT married Margaret Denny DENNY on 09 Mar 1865 at Vigo, IN; born on 30 Dec 1843 at Circleville, Pickaway, OH; died on 05 Apr 1925 at Council Grove, Morris, KS; buried on 07 Apr 1925 at Council Grove, Morris, KS.

The following is from Sandi Simmons who is married to a distant cousin in Americus, Kansas. Her husband is a direct descendant of William Burnett and Margaret Denny Burnett. This is a tribute to Margaret Denny Burnett from her eldest son Sydney Edward Burnett, eldest half brother of Otis L. Burnett, Sr.

Margaret Denny was born in Ohio; age of 12 came west with her parents to Champaign, Illinois. Later the family moved to Vigo County Indiana, on a farm 6 miles north of Terre Haute, where they resided until in 1864, moving to the city as retired farmers. In course of time, 1865, she met and married William Burnett, a widower with three boys, whom she Mothered the same as her own 3 boys and 2 girls born to her after her marriage. Her stepchildren were always very fond of her and she was very fond of them.

They had financial reverses and great difficulty in getting a start. By government appointment, the eldest son was able to assist them, so they loaded up the 2 horse wagon, and with 125 dollars cash and 5 in family, they started for Kansas, in September 1871. Landing in Potawatomie County, near Louisville, where they farmed until the grasshoppers took every thing in sight, leaving nothing but such game, and labor as they could get in addition to what was sent them from Indiana, from time to time.

Then they went to Morris County, taking a claim in the Kaw Indian Reservation, which became a good home for them during old age; just as they had hoped for in their younger days. In the meantime they suffered all the hardships of the early pioneers of that period.

Mother Burnett proved herself a devoted wife and mother. A good neighbor, ever ready to answer calls day or night. She was responsible for saving the lives of many of the younger generation. She was very fond of her 32 grandchildren and 25 great grandchildren. She was a woman of very high ideals; high sense of honor in all things. If she could not speak well of any person she would remain silent, when it came to gossip. Hers was a Christian life, where the Golden Rule meant something.

Like her husband; she lost her Mother when she was very young; on account of sickness. The mother of William Burnett was killed, thrown from a horse, striking a large tree. He was about 2 years old, and had a hard time as many

orphaned children of that period. He became a tanner of leather, farmer, merchant and farmer again, and a good citizen of Morris County. While they were not a family of boasters; every generation of his family back to and including 1812 to the present time, has been connected in some way in every war.

They had the following children:

- 350 iv Hannah BURNETT, born on 1866 at IN.
 This information comes from the United States Census page 447 for Enumeration District #139, Morris County Kansas (Dunlap)
- | | | | | | |
|-----------------|------|---------|----|----|----|
| William Burnett | 50 M | Farming | IN | NJ | NY |
| Margaret | 36 F | | OH | OH | |
| Stephen | 18 M | | IN | IN | IN |
| Hannah | 14 F | | IN | IN | OH |
| Mardella | 8 F | | KS | IN | OH |
| ----- | 3 M | | KS | IN | OH |
- + 351 v Mardella Emily BURNETT.
 352 vi BURNETT, born on 1877 at KS.
 See notes under Hannah Burnett.

Eighth Generation

- 351 Mardella Emily BURNETT.
 ***** This individual's information has already been printed. *****
 Mardella Emily BURNETT married John Milton LEMAY on 14 Apr 1892 at Helmick, Morris, Kansas.
 ***** This individual's information has already been printed. *****
 ***** Descendants of this couple have already been printed. *****

First Generation

- 352 Stephen CRANE.
 This information comes from the updated version of the International Genealogical Index from Salt Lake City, Utah. It is copyrighted by The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.
 Stephen CRANE married Rhoda HOLLOWAY.
 This information comes from the International Genealogical Index copyrighted by The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.
 They had the following children:
 + 353 i Lois CRANE.

Second Generation

- 353 Lois CRANE.
 ***** This individual's information has already been printed. *****
 Lois CRANE married Justus BURNETT.
 ***** This individual's information has already been printed. *****
 ***** Descendants of this couple have already been printed. *****

First Generation

- 353 David O. DENNY, born on 1802 at OH.
 This information comes from the 1850 Pickaway County for Ohio United States Census:

	Age	Sex	Occupation	Real value	Place Born
David Denny	48	M	Could not make occ.	11200	OH
Elizabeth	48	F			OH
James D. B.	16	M			OH
Mary	13	F			OH
Daniel	9	M			OH
Margaret	6	F			OH
Rob---- Hall	4	M			OH

I located the information listed above after I found the census for Vigo, Indiana. I found the family living in Otter Creek Township in 1860. the older children James and Mary had left home. As of this printing because of previous information I am unsure as to whether Elizabeth listed here is actually these children's mother. The 1860 census also lists a child not on the 1850 as being a Denny. My guess is that he is a nephew. I also do not know who Sarah Denny is as listed below or why she is listed with the farm laborers.

1860 Vigo County, Indiana, Otter Creek Township p. 635

David O. Denny	58	M	Farmer	OH
Elizabeth	58	F		OH
Daniel	18	M		OH
Benj. F	17	M		OH
Margaret	16	M		OH
Peter Smith	20	M	Laborer	KY
Joseph Brown	28	M	Laborer	OH
Sarah Denny	21	F		IN
James Godfrey	16	M	Laborer	IN

David O. DENNY married an unknown spouse.

They had the following children:

- 354 i James D. B. DENNY, born on 1833 at OH.
 This information comes from the Pickaway County, Harrison Township United States Census for 1850.
 I do not know at this time if there are older children who had left home at

- prior to this census. I also do not know if the the woman listed as his mother actually is his mother.
- 355 ii Mary DENNY, born on 1836 at OH.
This information comes from the 1850 United States Census for Pickaway County Ohio, Harrison Township. By the time the 1860 Census was taken the family had moved to Vigo County, Indiana and Mary was no longer in the family. She had probably married. Her older brother James had also gone.
- 356 iii Daniel DENNY, born on 1840 at OH.
This information comes from both the 1850 Census for Pickaway County, Ohio and the 1860 Census for Vigo County Indiana.
- + 357 iv Margaret DENNY.

Second Generation

- 357 Margaret DENNY.
***** This individual's information has already been printed. *****
Margaret DENNY married William BURNETT on 09 Mar 1865 at Vigo, IN.
***** This individual's information has already been printed. *****
***** Descendants of this couple have already been printed. *****

First Generation

- 357 Abraham DAYNES/DAINS, born abt 1640/1646 at North Yarmouth, Cumberland, ME; died on 1687/1690 at Norwich, New London, CT.

We only know that Abraham Dains was first registered in the United States in 1662. As of yet we do not know where he came from or who his parents are or any further background information. In the book A Family Tree in America by Frank Putnam Deane II the first chapter is about Abraham Dayes and his family. I am going to quote a great deal from that book now.

Abraham Daynes (Deane) probably was born in Devonshire, England and arrived at Casco, Maine (now Portland) in the autumn of 1663.

Maine has never been a place where living off the land has been easy, as the soil is stubborn, her water bold, its climate rough and rigorous, and in the old days, settlers were in constant danger from raids by small bands of Indians who moved silently and struck swiftly causing many a settler to lose his life while working in his fields.

Casco was small seaport village in the 1660's and was constantly subjected to night raids by the Indians who burned cabins, killed and scalped the men, carrying the women and children off into captivity. Abraham, therefore, finding the Maine winter and living too rough, apparently moved on the following spring to New London, Connecticut, for, according Savage, Abraham arrived at New London "from Casco" in 1664. It was at New London that Abraham met Sarah Peake whom he married December 27, 1671. Sarah had come to New London with her father, William Peake and her two brothers, William, Jr. and John in 1660.

For the first seven years after their marriage, Abraham and Sarah remained at New London where three of their seven children were born. In about 1678 Abraham removed his family some twelve miles north to Norwich where he remained until his death sometime between July 1687 and December 1690, according to the Norwich Vital Records. The marriage of Sarah Daynes, formerly the wife of Abraham Deanes deceased" to Micah Rood is recorded January 15, 1691.

I have found since I began writing this that Sarah Peakes' mothers' name was Elizabeth and she was born in 1627, but I do not know where she was born. In the book A Dains Family and Related Lines compiled by Leroy H. and Mable Warner Millikan it talks about Abraham first arriving in Connecticut from Maine. I quote " He was in New London, Connecticut as early as 1662, and at the time was counted among the new comers to the town when a warning was issued by the court that an application for permission to remain in the town must be filed. (R1) Among the list of applicants to remain is the name of Abraham Daynes.

Abraham DAYNES/DAINS married Sarah PEAKE on 27 Dec 1671 at New London, New London, CT; born abt 1650/1651 at Norwich, New London, CT.

They had the following children:

- + 358 i Johanna DAINS.
+ 359 ii John DAINS.
360 iii Thomas DAINS, born on 1677.
+ 361 iv Ebenezer DAINS.
362 v Sarah DAINS, born on 19 Jan 1683 at Norwich, Twp., New London, CT.
+ 363 vi Ephraim DAYNES.
364 vii Jabez DAYNES, born abt 1687 at Norwich.

Second Generation

- 358 Johanna DAINS, born on 02 Feb 1671 at New London, Twp., New London, CT.
Johanna DAINS married Daniel PALMETER on 30 Apr 1696 at Stonington, New London, CT.
They had the following children:
365 i Elnathan PALMETER, born on 08 Sep 1705 at Stonington, New London, CT.
- 359 John DAINS, born on 1674.
John DAINS married Abigail PAIN at Southold, Long Island, NY.
They had the following children:
366 i Peter DAINS, born on 1700 at Southold, Long Island, NY.
367 ii Abraham DAINS, born on 1702 at Southold, Long Island, NY.
- 361 Ebenezer DAINS, born on 27 Oct 1680 at Norwich, New London, CT.
Ebenezer Dains was the third son born to Abraham and Sarah (Peake) Daynes (Dains). He married Mercy Luddington the daughter of William and Mercy

THE BURNETT FAMILY

Our branch of the Burnett family seems to have come from Scotland, though it is found earlier in England, and the "Saxon family of Barnard" is listed in the Doomsday Book. In 1324 Alexander de Barnard (Burnet) obtained from King Robert Bruce a charter of Killenacholeraek and certain lands of Drum.

Burk's General Armory mentions thirteen families in England of the name of Barnard, Burnet, Burnett as having coats of arms, one of which is as follows:

Argent: Three holly leaves in chief proper, and a hunting horn in base, sable, garnished gules.

Crest: A hand issuing out of a cloud about to prune a vine fruited, all proper.

Supporters: Dexter, a Highlander in hunting garb; Sinister, a greyhound, both proper.

Motto: VIRESCIT VULNERE VIRTUS (Virtue flourishes from a wound). Another interpretation is "The vine flourishes through the pruning thereof".

According to Sir George Mackenzie, the Burnets of Leys, Aberdeen Scotland, carry the hunting horn in their arms with the Highlander in hunting dress and the greyhounds for supporters as indicative of their being the king's foresters in the North.

Argent or silver signifies Peace and Sincerity.

Vert or green signifies Hope, Joy and sometimes loyalty in Love.

Sable or black denotes Constancy and sometimes, but more rarely, grief.

Gules or red denotes Military fortitude and Magnanimity. It is also the Martyr's color.

This is the same coat of arms and motto belonging to Dr. (Sir) Gilbert Burnet, Bishop of Salisbury, England, who was a nephew of Sir Thomas Burnet, the first Baronet of Leys, Aberdeen, Scotland. Our earliest known ancestor, Thomas Burnet, more than likely belonged to the family of Burnet of Leys, Scotland, and entitled to this same coat of arms; and thus it comes to us.

Sir Thomas Burnet, first Baronet of Leys, had a son Thomas and a son Robert. This son Robert had a son Thomas who was married in 1620 and had a son Thomas and a son William.

The earliest account we have of our ancestor, Thomas Burnet, is found in Volume I of the Genealogical and Memorial History of the state of New York, published by the Lewis Historical Publishing Company. On page 319 is the following record:

"Thomas Burnet, born in Scotland, emigrated to Massachusetts and removed to Southampton, Long Island, where he received his allotment of land October 6, 1643, and where he died, his will being proved December 1684; married (second) in Lynn, Mass. December 3, 1663, Mary Pierson; eleven children by his two wives." Mary Pierson was a daughter of John Pierson.

Whether this Thomas Burnet is the same Thomas Burnet mentioned as the son of Thomas Burnet who was married in 1620, has not been determined. We presume that they are one and the same. Some one of the descendants is at liberty to make a trip to Scotland and verify or correct this theory.

The following is a statement found in a History of Essex County, New Jersey:

"The Burnett family is probably as numerous as any other in the state and has always been very prominent in public affairs and in moulding those events which form the history of the Commonwealth. Liberal and public spirited, its representatives largely promote education, moral and material interests, and left the impress of their individuality upon public life".

In the following record, no effort has been made to carry out lines other than the one leading to Justus Burnett who married Lois Crane, father and mother of Virgil Justus Burnett. For instance, Thomas Burnett, the immigrant, had eleven children, but we are concerned only with his son, Aaron.

1. Thomas Burnet, born in Scotland; d. 1684; m (1) -----;
(2) Dec. 3, 1663 at Lynn, Mass. Mary Pierson b. June 20 164. .
daughter of Joan Pierson. Thomas by his first wife had
a son

1. Aaron Burnet b. 1655; d. 1755; m. Elizabeth ----;
moved from Southampton, Long Island, New York to Madison, New
Jersey in 1735 and is buried in the old Church yard there.
Aaron and Elizabeth Burnet had a son

Aaron Burnet Jr. b. ---; d. 1791; m. Sarah Squires;
They had a son

William Burnett b. in Madison, New Jersey; d. 1805-6;
m. Mary Miller b. 1726; d. 1787.

William Burnett served in the Revolutionary War as a private
in the New Jersey state troops, and in the Continental Army.
To complete the record for the Societies of the Sons or Daughters
of the American Revolution the following references will be
needed;

Jerseymen in the Revolution, by Stryker, pp 159-162.

History of Southampton, Long Island, New York; chapter
on Burnett Genealogy.

Records of the First Presbyterian Church of Caldwell, N.J.
Crane Genealogy by E.B. Crane Vol. II p 343.

History of Morris Co. New Jersey.

William and Mary Miller Burnett had a son

Justus Burnett b. at Caldwell, New Jersey 1760; d. 1826;
m. Lois Crane b. 1767; d. Nov. 7, 1831, daughter of Stephen Crane.
Justus Burnett was a musician and a singer. He used to have singing
schools in and around Caldwell, New Jersey. Long after his death,
in taking down the old house in which he had lived, an old tuning
fork was found, supposed to have been one which he had used.
Justus Burnett helped to build the road up over Orange Mountain.
There was a place near the top of the mountain where the road
made quite a turn. There were immense boulders here that they could
not get out of the way. Mr. Burnett was given the contract to clear
the way. He blasted the rocks and removed them so that the road
could be completed.

Justus and Lois Crane Burnett are buried in the Church yard at
Hanover, New Jersey. Their children were;

Rhoda Burnett	Baptized	Feb. 1791	
William Burnett	"	1792	
Sarah Burnett	"	1793	
Stephen Grover Burnett	"	1794	m. Hannah Creal.
Linus Burnett			
John Burnett			
Polly Burnett			
Hannah Burnett			m. (1)----Mallory (2) -Denehei.
Eleaser Burnett	"	1799	
Malinda Burnett	"	Aug. 1800	
Virgil Justus Burnett	"	May 6, 1809	

d. 12-2-1858

Virgil Justus Burnett born May 6, 1809; with his family migrated
from New Jersey to Terre Haute, Indiana in 1845. He had married,
probably in New Jersey, Harriet Compton who was born in 1807 and
died 1901. Both Virgil Justus and his wife Harriet Compton Burnett
are buried in Woodlawn Cemetery, at Terre Haute, Indiana. On her
tomb stone is the inscription "A long life full of noble deeds".
Their children were;

Jerome Burnett	m - ----	Lange
John Burnett		
George Burnett	m	Josephine Eaton
Henrietta Burnett	m	----- Beardsley
Adelaide Burnett	m	-----McCullough
Lewis Burnett		

George Burnett was born August 5, 1835; and died July 12, 1872,
and is buried in Woodlawn Cemetery at Terre Haute, Indiana. He
married Josephine Eaton. They had a daughter

Ella Harriet Burnett who married John Franklin Boyle.
Their children were ; -----

August 12, 1938

Dear Mrs. Weaver:

I certainly want to apologize to you for not having called you sooner this week. With tearing up our office and my room particularly this week, and getting ready to go to Wawasee Sunday I have just been going around in circles. I made a note in my little book at the office to call Monday or Tuesday and when I saw the memo. I was deep in packing boxes and dusty files and closets as only offices can get so dusty and dirty - especially in Terre Haute. They are completely remodelling all of our offices (eight rooms) and Wednesday I moved my typewriter and a few files and other papers to my home and since then I have been going back and forth getting mail and trying to find files that are stacked on top of each other and draped with tarpaulins. Between the riveting machines, telephones and hammers and plastering (of course, not all at once) our place has been a regular bedlam, but business has to go on. Most of the men are out - my boss left Tuesday - and this week has been a nightmare. I didn't know it was going to be so awful when I talked with you last week or I would have suggested waiting a week or so. to go up to Ft. Harrison. I do want to go and if you will forgive me for not calling you sooner in the week I'll call you when I get back.

We have had quite a time getting our party together to go to the Lake. Two of the girls couldn't go and then we had such a time trying to find two or three others. Then suddenly all the people we talked to trying to get some to go, decided favorably and now I'm afraid we will have to rent the other side of the double house to take care of us all! So we are taking two or three army cots to take care of the overflow.

I called you tonight before I realized that this was Friday and you went home on week-ends so I am writing you and mailing your little article and two copies of the same.

Also, on account of having so many things to do I did not go to Plainfield last Sunday as I had planned, but I wrote Alberta a letter and told her to tell her Aunt Betty that I had met you. Alberta is away on a trip this week and I haven't heard from her.

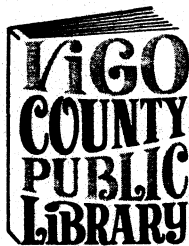
I hope to see you when I get back and will call you Monday or Tuesday of week after next.

Sincerely,

929 North 7th St.
Terre Haute, Ind.

Annella W. Kadel

Burnett Family



R.B. Rauscher
34 The Enclosure
Colts Neck NJ 07722

August 9, 1989

The Vigo County Historical Society forwarded your letter of July 27 to the library.

Our microfilm copy of the Wabash Express, covering the year 1859, is out on interlibrary loan. The Newspaper Division, Indiana State Library, 140 N. Senate Ave., Indianapolis IN 46204, also has this microfilm and will loan it. However, newspapers of this time period consisted mostly of national and political news and advertising.

The LDS Church has microfilmed the Vigo county courthouse records, and we have copies of the film. I am enclosing a copy of the marriage license of George Beardsley and Henrietta Burnett. In 1859 the marriage licenses did not give much information. According to the 1858 Terre Haute city directory, Rev. E.G. Taylor was a Baptist minister at the corner of Second and Poplar streets.

Burnett is a common name in this area. There is even a town of Burnett named after a large family of settlers in the area. I checked the Indiana 1850 Census Index for Burnetts in Vigo county and soon found a Virgil Burnett who did have a daughter named Henrietta. All except the three youngest children were born in New Jersey. A copy is enclosed.

We have a large file on the Burnett family. A three page typed paper lists the Henrietta Burnett who married a Beardsley as a daughter of Virgil Justus Burnett, who was born in New Jersey in 1809 and died in Terre Haute in 1858. Virgil Justus Burnett was a son of Justus Burnett, born Caldwell NJ in 1760, and Lois Crane. Justus Burnett was a son of William Burnett of Madison NJ and Mary Miller. William Burnett was a son of Aaron Burnett Jr. and Sarah Squires. Aaron Burnett Sr. moved from Southampton, Long Island, NY, to Madison NJ in 1735. Aaron Sr.'s father Thomas Burnett came from Scotland to Lynn MA and then moved to Long Island in 1643. Several of the papers in this file try to connect Thomas Burnett with Sir Thomas Burnet, first Baronet of Leys, but there does not seem to be any real proof. Many of the papers trace children of Virgil's brother, Stephen Grover Burnett, from whom many of the local families descend.

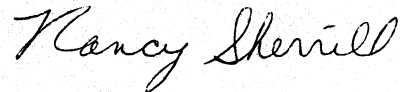
We also have a 70 page typed booklet, Families of Seymour, Creal, Treat Crane and Burnett, by Octavia B. Eichelberger. Mrs. Eichelberger was a daughter of Linus A. Burnett and a granddaughter of Stephen Grover Burnett. Since Mrs. Eichelberger traces the Seymours "from Odin through the Scandinavian Kings to William the Conqueror," I have some doubts about some of her sources. However, she does devote pages 36 through 56 to the Burnetts, though some of this also includes the Cranes.

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

Just last month we received a letter from Helen L. Fredell, P.O. Box
15714951, Ojai CA 93023, concerning her great-great grandfather, Virgil
Justus Burnett. She has quite a bit of information on the Burnetts,
including the fact that Henrietta Cornelia Burnett, b. 25 Sept. 1838,
married George Austin Beadrseely, who died 1899 in Newark NJ.

If you would like copies of any of these items, our charge is 10¢ per
page, plus postage.

Nancy Sherrill



Genealogy Librarian

R. B. Rauscher
34 The Enclosure
Colts Neck, New Jersey
07722

July 27, 1989

Vigo County Historical Society
c/o Corresponding Secretary
1411 So. 6th Street
Terre Haute, IN 47802

Dear Sir/Madam,

I am doing research on a Civil War veteran from New Jersey and his wife. Though they both were residents of New Jersey, for some reason they were married in Terre Haute, Indiana. I am attempting to find out more about them and perhaps why they were married in Indiana.

Would your society possess or have access to local newspapers from the 1850's? I hope to locate a wedding announcement concerning the marriage:

TH Daily Union George Austin Beardsley *Vol 2 p 140*
stops with Jan 11, married
1859 Henrietta C. Burnett
on January 17, 1859

Walash Express 1858- at Terre Haute, Vigo County, Indiana
Sept 12, 1860 is out on inter- by Reverend E. G. Taylor
library loan
State Library May I ask for your help? I am also writing to the Vigo
has it County Health Office for the official marriage record but I
believe their records start later.

I would appreciate any help you can lend. Thank you
very much. *George + Henrietta Beardsley not on 1860 Census*

Best Regards,


R. B. Rauscher

1858 City Directory - Taylor, Rev. C. G. Baptist
corner 2nd + Poplar
no Beardsley

1850 Burnetts in Vigo Co.
276, 110, 122, 218, 110

Sull. #225
297, 298
301, 299
307, 300,
299

Harrison Sup, Vigo Co. Ind.
26 Aug 1850 p 218

Burnett Family

Virginia J. Johnson
24702 132nd Court SE
Kent WA 98042-6665

June 13, 1997

REFERENCE
DO NOT CIRCULATE

According to Indiana Place Names by Baker and Carmony, Burnett was named for a prominent family who owned a tanyard. A post office called Burnett was established in 1870

I am enclosing a copy of p. 211 from Cronin's History of Terre Haute. It is part of the biography of Herbert Briggs, son of Rosetta (Burnett) Briggs. It includes the names of Rosetta's parents Steven Grover Burnett and Hannah (Creal) Burnett and brother Linus Burnett. The article continues back to William Marshall, Earl of Pembroke, who died in 1229. (3 pages)

I am also enclosing a copy from the Briggs surname file that lists the children of Robert and Rosetta (Burnett) Briggs.

I was not sure this is the correct family as you only gave the name of Rosetta Burnett, and did not mention that she was married to a Briggs. However, this was the only Rosetta that I found. You said that Rosetta was your great-grandmother. What was the name of your grandparents, and your parents?

And again I assumed that the L. A. Burnett you mentioned was Linus A. However looking through the file, there is more than one Linus. Steven Grover Burnett, b. 1794, son of Justus and Lois (Crane) Burnett, had a brother Linus Burnett, and a son Linus Anthony, and a son William who had a son Linus Albert.

The Briggs and Burnett file gives much information, but not necessarily the sources. There are references to Burnetts in our county histories, and we have a book written by Octavia Burnett Eichelberger called Families of Seymour, Creal, Treat, Crane and Burnett. You mentioned you are interested in any references to Burnetts or families connected to them. I need to know more specifically what you are looking for, as there is much information on Burnetts and connected families, that might not be of interest to you.

The cost of these copies and postage is \$.62.

Mary-Margaret Iacoli
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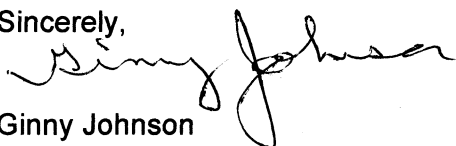
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REFERENCE
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Dear Mary Margaret,

This letter is to follow up on our phone conversation regarding genealogical research on the Burnett family. You mentioned a family history file on the Burnett family for which Burnett, Indiana is named. The only names I have are Rosetta Burnett, my great-grandmother, born about 1827 in Burnett, and her brother L.A. Burnett. I would be interested in any references to these individuals or any family connected to them. L.A. Burnett may be the Linneas Burnett you mentioned on the phone. I realize this isn't much to go on but it's all I have at the moment and I would appreciate any help you can provide.

Sincerely,



Ginny Johnson

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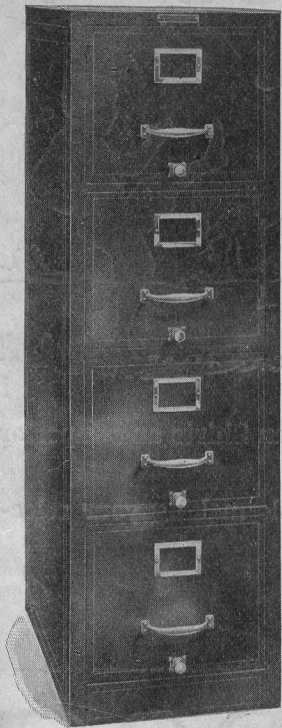
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make life much more endurable; she has society and friends, and though she carry a heavy heart still she can go through to the end without a public separation. For the sake of her children, her little family which she cannot bear to divide, she can endure much. She feels it is better for them that the marriage relation remain intact, and so she suffers in silence, thankful that her children are well provided for and supplied with every advantage. There are hundreds of women today who would besiege our courts for divorces were it not for the love they bear their children and the strong desire to keep their little band unbroken.

But with the wives of the poor the case is very different. If they are so unfortunate as to be bound to drunken, lazy, worthless husbands, there are but two courses for them to pursue; cling to these wrecks and behold their family increase with nothing to feed and clothe them—hunger, want, abject poverty on every side—or to get rid of the burden forever, collect their children and support them by honest toil. Let a poor woman go to the benevolent society and the first question is, "Have you a husband? Then we can't help you." And wherever she goes she will be met with the same question and response. People are willing to assist women and children but able bodied men must take care of themselves. Unless a woman is divorced, her husband can live off her earnings and she cannot help it, and more than that he can collect every cent of her wages and apply them for his own benefit. The only safeguard for her is a divorce; nor is it necessary for her to pay a large fee for this. If she is worthy and industrious, almost any lawyer will assist her to render herself independent.

In such cases as this there can be but one opinion that a separation is the only proper step to take. But in ordinary instances a divorce should always be avoided if possible. I have known of husbands and wives who are intitled to a separation for almost every one of the causes specified by the law, and yet through the exercise of forgiveness, forbearance, and kindness the erring one was reclaimed and a long and happy life ensued. Divorce should be the last resort. It should be a matter of deep thought, of serious regret, and actuated only by the most conscientious principles.

"Tree" of an "Original Founder"—

Mrs. Octavia B. Eichelberger has been elected "an original founder" of the National Historical Society of New York, by the executive committee of that organization, with the request that she qualify as a lifemember founder of the society and accept election as one of the grand council of the vice presidents. The vice presidents are chosen from the life members, as office in the grand council is of life tenure. Mrs. Eichelberger was requested to be the vice president for Indiana. This society was incorporated for the purpose of promoting historical knowledge and the study of patriotism, also the promotion of peace and righteousness among nations. There will also be a nationwide campaign for the preservation of historical documents, and their complete listing in index card systems, for reference and study.

Mrs. Eichelberger has been interested in general logical research for several years and is entitled to membership in any of the Colonial societies, as eight of her ancestors were among the original founders. (She is a descendant of Governor Robert Treat, who was governor of Connecticut for thirty years. Richard Treat, father of Robert, was one of the patentees that received from King Charles II the charter for the state of Connecticut. Of four coats of arms in the family, three of them are the same as three of the early governors—Gov. Burnett of New York, Gov. Treat of Conn., and Gov. Seymour of Maryland. Of these the Seymour coat of arms is probably the most interesting, combining as it does the royal arms of England and the fleur de lys of France, with the arms of the Seymour family. This right was granted to

Sir Edward Seymour, and all his descendants by King Edward VI, his nephew.

Mrs. Eichelberger is descendant of Richard Seymour, who came from England and settled in Norwalk Conn., in 1639. Richard was a great grandson of Sir Edward Seymour, lord protector of England, one of the greatest of English nobles. The father of the protector was Sir John Seymour, who was knighted by King Henry VII for gallant conduct as one of the commanders of the King's forces against the Cornish rebels at Blachheath. He was made knight banneret by King Henry VIII, and attended this King at the meeting of Henry and Francis I on the "Field of the Cloth of Gold." A sister of the lord protector was Jane Seymour, who became the third wife of Henry VIII, and their son became King Edward VI of England.

Descendants of Edward III.

Both parents of Richard Seymour of Norwalk, Conn., were descended from King Edward III and through a line of nine English Kings from William and Conqueror, and his wife Matilda, who was a direct descendant of King Alfred the Great, grandson of Egbert, the first King of England. Egbert was descendant of Cedric, who invaded England about the end of the fifth century, and establishes the kingdom of Wessex in 516. William the Conqueror was a descendant of Rollo or Rolf, the first duke of Normandy, who invaded and conquered that part of France afterwards known as Normandy. Rollo married Gisela, daughter of Charles III of France, who ceded Normandy to Rollo in 911. From Gesela, through a line of five Kings of France, there is Charlemagne, who was not only King of France, which at that time embraced a large part of Germany, but he was also Emperor of Rome. The father, grandfather and greatgrandfather of Charlemagne were all rulers of the Franks. His grandfather, Charles Martel, was born about 600.

Mrs. Eichelberger has in one unbroken line the names of every ancestor for forty-two generations, or over 1300 years. More than a dozen of these were Kings of England, five of them were Dukes of Normandy, and eight of them were Kings of the Franks, while three of them were also Emperors of Rome. Other relatives interested in the ancestors of Richard Seymour, are a half sister of Mrs. Eichelberger, Mrs. Rosa B Meacham of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Louise Wright Coffey, a niece; William Wright, Jr., a nephew, and Herbert Briggs, a cousin. Mrs. Eichelberger had three ancestors in the War of the American Revolution, and her grandfather, Stephen Grover Burnett, was in the war of 1812, and was one of twenty-five men to fire the salute from Castle William, near New York City, celebrating the close of this war.

Jack Frost Cream Week—

The Bear Manufacturing Company, composed of William Bear and his three sons, Will H., Harry A. and Clarence E., all well known in Terre Haute, started business in this city about fifteen years ago in a very small way. The business which they have established has grown slowly but steadily and extends to all parts of this country. Their salesmen have visited almost every state in the union, and Bear's products have a standing for quality wherever they are known. Their Jack Frost Cream has been received with such enthusiastic support that they are making it their specialty and are devoting almost their entire time to its development. In order that it may be introduced into every home in Terre Haute and vicinity they have launched what is to be known to the public as Jack Frost Cream Day. On this day they issue a coupon good for 10 cents on the purchase of a 25 cent jar of this product in any drug store. Next week will be Jack Frost Cream Week, during this time the coupons may be presented and redeemed according to their plan. Their advertisement containing one of these coupons will be found in this paper. Clip it out and take advantage of their liberal offer.

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A 6-Room Cottage

on Buckeye street in the 1300 block, corner lot, bath, well, cistern and cellar, electric lights; this property is in good repair, in a growing location, want offer.

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on Fifth Ave., in the 1500 block, electric lights, gas, well, cistern and cellar, street improvement paid; this property is in excellent repair, inside and out; convenient to car line, school and all factories in the northeast part of the city; price \$2,000.00. Will make easy terms.

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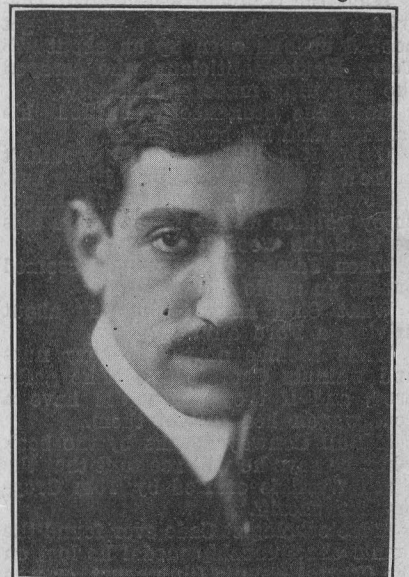
A 6-Room Cottage

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BURNETT, LEWIS COMPTON

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JOURNAL OF LEWIS COMPTON BURNETT

1848-1906

Resident of Terre Haute, IN; Mattoon, IL
and Nebraska City, NE



compiled by Helen L. Fredell

Journal of Lewis Compton Burnett (1848-1906)

and Records
of Associated Families
(including Berry & Nutter)

Compiled and Researched
by Helen L. Fredell
P.O. Box 1591
Ojai, CA 93024
805-646-8526
HelenFred@aol.com
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*Donated to the Eliza County Library, very near
which Lewis Burnett was born.*

Introduction

In 1966 I was given the handwritten journal of Lewis Compton Burnett by my beloved great-aunt Tavia Burnett Overton, Lewis' younger daughter and only surviving child. Reading it revived my interest in genealogy and family history. Over a period of several years I transcribed the journal and began collecting letters and photographs which would complement the journal in a published book. Over nearly thirty years I have acquired many additional family papers, accounts and photos, some of which are to be found in this volume.

The sensitivities of the authors' times were not those of the present. Some of the ethnic terms used are jarring to the modern reader, yet there is no mention of sex or of anything which might be considered immorality.

I wish to express my gratitude to every person who aided me in getting these materials, everyone who expressed interest or encouraged me, and to all who have saved those dusty old papers.

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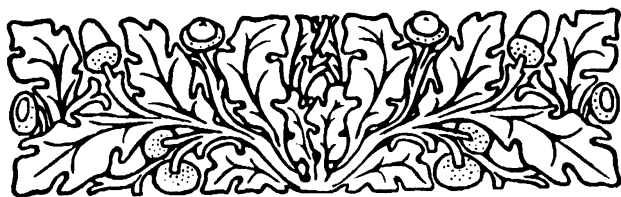
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LEWIS C. BURNETT

History of his life from birth
to death - Lewie, Lew were nicknames

I have often wished even when a boy that my father had left on record some incidents of his life, and often I have looked thro his books to find some note or comment. Tho he was a great reader and a fine historian he left but little on record of his useful and noble life. With this idea in view that no parent should die without leaving on record some account of life struggles, triumphs and defeats, religious and political beliefs I shall write the following pages.

Knowing these things may be an inspiration to some child or grandchild. A parent may leave on record some facts that if some attention is paid to them by children or grandchildren may save some from a lifetime of suffering. For instance, I have found out that it is vitally necessary for me to lead an active out door life to attain to the best of health. But since so much of my life has been spent at indoor work I have been compelled every few years to take long or short outing trips of which I will relate farther on.



My beloved father was born 1809; was youngest son and child of Justus and Lois Burnett, and was only 17 years old when his father died. Father's folks objected to his marrying Harriet S. Compton on account of the Compton's having such violent tempers. This touched Mother's pride, and she never got over it very well. But Father was always so good and kind their married life was just as good as it could be. Father learned the trade of

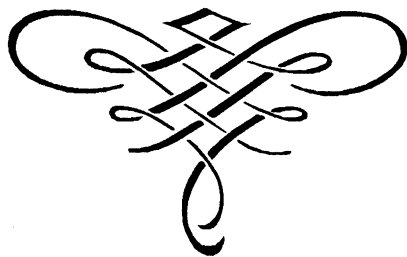
blacksmithing from his older brother Linas at Chatham, NJ. One morning while waiting for his brother to come to the shop he said to himself, "I wish Linas would hurry up. I want my toddy (whisky)." He then and there realized that an appetite was being formed for strong drink, so lifting his [hand] like taking an oath, he said, "God being my helper, I will never touch another drop." And from that day he became a strong advocate of temperance principles. (about 1827; Lafayette visited this country 1824.) So far I have learned few of the particulars of Mother's family history. Her mother, Ruth Terrell Compton, was born in 1775, the year our country began business for itself. She was a daughter of Judge Terrell of Plainfield, New Jersey and sister of Thos. Terrell, a prominent farmer. Mother's grandmother, wife of Judge Terrell, was quite a small woman, but very active, and a great horse back rider. Mother's mother, or Ruth Compton, said she had seen her mother many times step on the darkies' hands as they lifted her into the saddle. She was quite a rider even into old age. Her name before she married Judge Terrel was Ford, a prominent name in the history of New Jersey. Mother's father, _____¹[LCB's blank] Compton lived at Perth Amboy. His brother was a sea captain. On the return of Cap. Compton from one of his trips, he brought yellow fever with him. Some of the sailors [sic] had caught it in some southern port. Grandfather Compton, after his brother was taken down with the fever, superintended the unloading of the vessel, and he took the dread disease and died. Grandmother Ruth Terrell Compton, being used to her aristocratic ways, never having worked much, could not take care of her large family. So her brother Tommy Terrel took her and her children to his home.² Mother was the youngest of the little family. In all after life, even down to very old age, Mother could not say enough for her "dear Uncle Tommy Terrel." Surely a man's good deeds shall live after he is long numbered with those gone on before, but not forgotten. Mother well remembered the return of the New Jersey troops from the war of 1814. As one regiment came by, Tommy Terrel went into his cellar and brought out an abundance of wine for them to drink and fruit to eat. (1814, mother 6 or 7 years old. Indian War in Indiana) The Comptons came from Compton Street, London to Perth Amboy, N.J. at an early day, and were very aristocratic. They had their family crest and owned

¹ I believe his name to have been Joseph Compton; if so, he died intestate, in 1812 in Perth Amboy, NJ.

² I believe this to have been in Warren, Somerset Co, NJ.

slaves. There was a very high streak of temper running thro both the Compton and Terrel families, and the older Burnetts knew this, and that was the reason they objected somewhat to father's marrying mother. But their anxiety was needless, for Mother was one of God's noble women, strong in her Christian character, and at all times inculcated in her children the great necessity of absolute honesty in all dealings with others. Many times in conversation with her great theme was for me to be a good man. Even when she was over 90 years and her mind was weak, she would never forget to say, "Be a 'good man.'"

Mother had an iron constitution and great will power. Such a nature with divine power at the helm can do great good in the world, but if it lacks the divine help there is liable to be trouble on hand sometime in life, like loosing control of a high spirited horse. Father and Mother were married July 1st, 1832. Father was 23 years old when they were married, and mother between 24 and 25. For years Mother kept this very quiet, as she did not want Father to know that she was the oldest. For a short time he engaged in the grocery business in Newark, NJ, but the hard times of 1836 & 1837 came on. He concluded to sell out. For a time he worked at fine carriage work at Rahway. But he had received letters from his older brothers³ living at Terre Haute for him to come there. So they left Newark and started west, I think spring of 1842. At this time there were no rail roads west of Pittsburgh going to Terre Haute. They stopped 9 months in Pittsburg where brother W.J. Burnett was born Oct 25th 1842. From here they went by boat to Louisville where they had to stop again for 6 months spring of 1843. They went by boat from Louisville to and up the Wabash to 15 miles above Terre Haute. Henrietta remembers this trip well, tho she was but 4 years old or a little over. The boat on which they rode from Pittsburg to Louisville was called the *Adelade*, and the captain of it was so kind to father and mother that when Addie was born they named her for the boat. When they reached Clinton Landing the river was so shallow next to the shore father had to carry the children to the bank on his back. This was very hard on father as he was not strong. They sat on the bank for some time, mother being very much worried about father's exposure. After waiting for some time Uncle Eleazer came after them with a lumber wagon and took them to his home. They found an old house to live in, but it nearly broke Mother's heart. She went out in the woods & had a big cry over it; this Henrietta remembers well. (1843 - Jerome was 10 yrs old, George 8, John 6, Henrietta 4, 'Leazer 3, Will 1. War with Mexico, 1847; first Republican Party 1856) They staid here but



a short time when they moved down to Terre Haute on 4th St. May 1843. He bought some lots of John Sibley north of the canal on 5th Street⁴ and that fall moved into his own home where Addie and I were both born. We lived here till spring of 1856, when father on account of his health moved onto our farm just east of town, where we lived till after father's death.

There may have been better men than my father, but they were few and far between. He was well posted on the events of the day and [an] extra fine historian, was strong in his religious beliefs but accorded the same rights to all others, was very liberal with others ideas. One of my earliest remeberences was of seeing the Catholic priest come and

have long conversations with Father at his black smith shop, and one of the mourners at the funeral was one of the priests. Father was converted in early life, and joined the Methodist Church and was a member till his death. In politics from 1850 to 1854 he was a fusion Democrat, but one of the first to advocate and join the Rep. party in 1856 voting for Jno. Fremont.

Henrietta remembers well when it cost her \$7 per quarter to go to school, so they could only go during the winter months. It was this heavy cost of schooling that determined father to advocate the free school system, which he did in season and out of season untill he was elected member of the legislature. Thro his efforts, the free school system of Indiana became a law, and so stands with but slight changes to this day. This was enough to his credit, for it last for many years, and his children are proud of it and his grandchildren should be, even to the 3rd, 4th, or even 5th generation.

³ He had a number of family members in Vigo Co., IN: brothers William, Stephen G. & Eleazer, sister Hannah (Nevins), and perhaps sister Rhoda (Harrison).

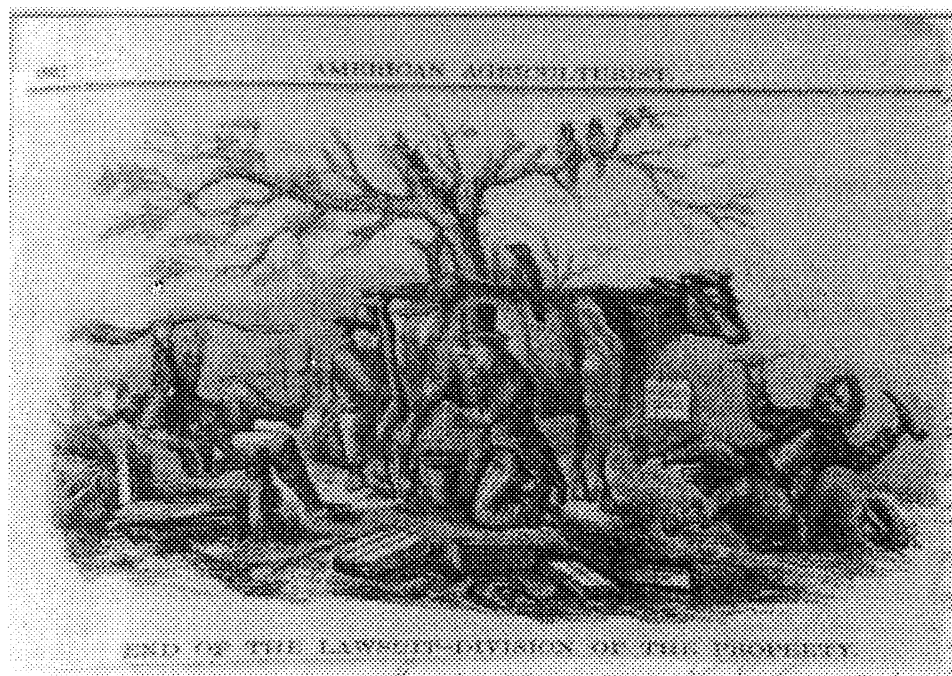
⁴ This, on "the crosscut canal," was sold to Byron Sandford, VJB's apprentice (in 1850) & nephew (?) for \$160 on 30 Jun 1853.

1848 It is very little I can remember of this year, but I was born sometime between daylight of Oct 29-30 1848. And I suppose the first thing was to cry. In early life it takes but little to start the tears to dropping; a broken toy or any little disappointment. But as we grow into years we become ashamed to be seen crying, we say it is unmanly, that we must be brave and not give way to our feelings. The years come and the years go. Little ones come to cheer and comfort our hearts; oh, how anxiously we watch over them thro infancy and our anxiety never diminishes. The years have been prosperous, the children are all still alive; we have grown somewhat indifferent to the sorrows of others. But suddenly there is an empty chair; one, possibly two or more. The heart strings are torn, the whole being is sick. Then it is again that the tears start quickly; just the mention of the loved ones is all that is necessary.

1850 I learned to love the dearest mother on earth. For I was the last of the precious family of eight, and of course received all the little acts of love and kindness from both dear parents and seven big boys and sisters. And it [is] well I absorbed so much love early in life, for I have needed [it] all thro life. Love and a home, but what is a home without love? There is joy and peace everywhere when there is love at home. [In this year] I learned to walk after many mishaps and falls, but I didn't have far to fall. These were the easiest falls I have ever had in after life.

1851 I n
my early
years the
stage and the
canal were
the only
means of
travel. I well
remember the
stage yards at
Terre Haute;
one was
about three
blocks south
of our old
home in
Terre Haute,
Ind. The
canal boats
were a means
of travel but
not so much;
it was used
mostly for
freight

AFTER THE CIVIL WAR WAS OVER, HENRIETTA TRADED WITH MR. JOHNSON AS HE RAN THE BEST GROCERY STORE NEAR THEIR HOME [IN NEWARK?]. ONE DAY WHEN SHE WAS IN MR. JOHNSON'S STORE, HE SAID TO HER, 'MRS. BEARDSLEY, I WANT TO CONGRATULATE YOU FOR HAVING SUCH A GOOD HUSBAND. WHY,' HE SAID, 'EVERY BOY OF THE 13TH NEW JERSEY REGIMENT SPEAKS IN THE HIGHEST TERMS OF HIS MANY GOOD QUALITIES, AND HIS BRAVERY IN THE BATTLES OF ANTETAM [sic], CHANCELLORSVILLE, &c &c.' AFTER HE HAD HIS SAY ABOUT AUSTIN, HENRIETTA SAID, 'MR. JOHNSON, I HAVE OFTEN THOT I WOULD TELL YOU WHO MY FATHER WAS.' 'WHY,' HE SAID, 'DID I KNOW HIM?' 'YES, FOR I HAVE HEARD HIM SPEAK OF YOU OFTEN.' 'WHO?' 'VIRGIL J. BURNETT.' 'VIRGIL J. BURNETT THAT MOVED TO TERRE HAUTE YEARS AGO?' 'YES.' HURRYING FROM BEHIND THE COUNTER, HE GRABBED HER HANDS, SAYING, 'IS IT POSSIBLE, IS IT POSSIBLE? HE WAS ONE OF THE BEST MEN THAT EVER LIVED. ANOTHER, YES ANOTHER LINCOLN. WHY, 30 YEARS AGO HE PREDICTED THE CIVIL WAR, AND IT CAME TO PASS AS HE SAID IT WOULD. MRS. BEARDSLEY, YOU ARE SURELY BLEST WITH HAVING SUCH A GOOD HUSBAND AND SUCH A GRAND NOBLE FATHER.' AS I WRITE THIS, 1906, I TOO AM PROUD OF SUCH A FATHER, AND I MIGHT WELL BE, FOR THERE [ARE] NOT MANY JUST AS GOOD AS HE WAS.



1862 magazine clipping

purposes, of which I speak more in detail in other places. My earliest joys was fishing along the canal and seeing the boats come and go, load and unload. I am quite sure it was this year that the Indianapolis, Terre Haute and St. Louis R.R. was built. I well remember track laying and the first engine I looked at. The R.R. was one block north of our home.

1852 The bridge nearest our house was a pivot bridge, and whenever a canal boat passed it would turn half around to admit the boat passing; if we saw a boat coming we would run to the bridge so as to get a ride, and also to see the boat pass. On the south side of the canal was a large dock; here the canal boats would tie up to load and unload. Many a time on spring and summer evenings we would go over to this dock and turn up sideways the little push carts and sit in them and fish, or as warm weather came on to swim in the canal and dive off the bridges or the docks. When winter came oh, what fine skating we had to and fro over its glassy surface. But sad events also came to mind - how in jumping onto one of the boats I ran a large nail almost thro my foot. Oh, how frightened Mother was when I came home limping on my bleeding foot. Another event that happened either in this or the 4th year was a neighbor woman, Mrs. Clayton, committed suicide by jumping off the 6th Street bridge. I well remember them bringing the body to the shore.

I was beginning to be of some importance now, and as the canal was close by, very often in the winter Sister Addie carried me on her back down to the ice or draw me on my sled and oh! such jolly times we had when the ice was good. It was during this year that I loved to run to meet Father as he came home from his blacksmith shop.

1854 We lived at the corner of 4th and Cherry Streets. Father's first blacksmith shop was located corner of 5th and Main.

Another eventful incident of this year for a little boy. Father and Jerome made me a pair of skates. The same year the boys took me down to the swimming hole just below the west end of the I, T.H. & St.L. R.R. bridge. Jerome threw me into the water and said, "Now Lew, sink or swim." I paddled safe to shore as I had learned to swim some before this.

1855 Charley Sibley, a neighbor, used to always call me Flaxy from the color of my hair. I can yet hear his cheery words, "Hello, Flaxy, how are you?"

I well remember the political campaign of 1856. During one of the processions of the Democrats I saw a man with a sword in his hand. This somewhat frightened me for I had often heard Father say, "there would certainly be a war soon."

1857 The incidents of this year are many among the most important. Father's health being so poor he thought it would be best to move onto our farm. It was 2 miles east of the court house and ½ mile north. It is now within the city limits, and the farm that Mother sold for \$4,500 would bring a great deal now. This moving to the farm was a delight to me as it would give me more outdoor freedom in which I have always delighted from that day to this. I well remember the first winter, how brother Will and I would go rabbit hunting with our little dog Dash. One day we ran



a rabbit into a hollow tree which had been broken off 20 or 30 feet above ground. We thought we had him sure so we built a fire at the bottom and seen the smoke was coming out at the top finely; it was a good chimney, and soon out came bunny, and to our great chagrin made a safe leap and got away. Father fixed up a little blacksmith shop next to the road and did some work for the neighbors.

I had a patch of popcorn just west of the house. I was forever teasing the cats by taking them quite a distance from the house and tying something to their tails to see them run for home. This year the older boys read the book called *Wild Western Scenes*, which amused me very much, especially the characters Jo and Sneak.

One evening brother John quietly went out to the chicken house and caught two chickens and started out into the corn field. Geo, thinking someone had stolen the chickens, grabbed his gun and tried to run the thief down. By and by he came back very tired to see us all laughing at him.

Again I am in the old home. I see the great fire place in the east end of the room; on the hearth is the baking oven, the pot is hanging on the crane over the fire. I see myself lying on the floor as Mother and Henrietta come and go preparing supper for the big family. Soon after six Father comes in from his shop, and then one by one the boys drop in from their work or play. Supper is ready, and six boys and two girls; Jerome, George, Henrietta, John, Eleazer, Will, Addie, and last of all the baby of the family, Lew. Then the sewing girl and one or two of father's apprentices. 12 or 13 hungry mouths to fill and work for, yet Mother lived to 94 years old. Oh, it is not work that kills, *it is sin*.

When wild pigeons were plentiful, Mother would sometimes make a large pigeon pie or roast pigeons and turkey. She would put the turkey in the center of the large dish and then place around it one pigeon for each one of the family.

It seems strange that in a few years time the beautiful birds, wild or passenger pigeons, should become extinct. I have seen untold numbers of them and men would often kill them by the hundreds. A neighbor boy killed 26 at one shot. Many mornings I have sat on the roof of our kitchen and seen flock after flock fly by. Indiana at this time was a paradise of game. Plenty of wild turkeys, prairie chickens, some deer, a great many raccoons and opossums and other game. The fishing was good in the Wabash and in the upper basins of the canal. But now in 1905 the canal is gone; pigeons, turkeys, and most of the wild game is almost extinct. Jerome and Lizzie Lange were married this year.

1858 During this year I fell out of the hay loft on to a large mocking bird cage and smashed it, for which I got a good scolding from George. Another day I was catching a chicken when it ran behind the mules, and as I grabbed for it one of the mules kicked me on the chest. I knew nothing for some time.

It was during the spring of this year that I earned my first money. I helped a neighbor plant corn for two days. I said to Father, "What shall I ask for the work?" Father's answer was, "Ten cents a day is plenty." When the work was done Mr. Tuerny called me into the house and gave me two silver quarters and said I was a good boy. My, but I was happy as I fairly flew homeward.

Oftentimes there comes into our lives years of adversity and sorrow. Trouble seems to come in bunches, as it were. Sometimes our lives run along smoothly, for years it may be, but all at once there is a jar, a shock, and possibly a dear one is taken away, never to return, and some heart is left sorely hurt. Time may heal the wound but the scar is there and years afterward tears will dim the eyes as the memory and the forms of our departed loved ones come to us.

The whole year seemed to be a year of sadness. The very heavens were in a tumult. It was a cold wet spring and we did not get the corn planted until the 4th of July, and then came an early frost in Sept. killing corn e'er it was ripe. It was a summer of violent wind and thunderstorms; during one storm Mother put us under a feather bed in the middle of the floor.

While up to Aunt Hanna's⁵ in the spring she gave me a pet sheep. This I had all summer and fall and it learned to play with me like a dog. Times were very hard and some time at the last of October Father asked me if I would not sell the sheep and buy a pair of shoes, as I had nothing then to wear. Father was not poor, as he owned

⁵ Probably Hanna Burnett Nevins, daughter of Stephen G. Burnett and thus LCB's cousin, born about 1825.

his farm and town property free of debt,⁶ but money was so very scarce. I sold the sheep for one dollar only, with which Father bought me a pair of brogan shoes, and I had to make these last me all winter. To keep the snow out I cut tops of boots off and tied them over my shoes like leggings.

Father caught a violent cold while husking the ripe corn; this, with his long standing asthma, told on him rapidly.

On Dec 2nd 1858, my beloved father Virgil J. Burnett passed away to his eternal reward.⁷ I was just beginning to remember him, his little acts of kindness and kind words. He had to leave us all too soon. I well remember him as he called me to his bed side and bid me goodbye, saying, "Lewie, be a good boy, and mind your mother." Precious Father, I can yet see him in the little setting room with the bed to the east, giving a last farewell to each in turn. I can yet hear the words that he wrote to his beloved sister shortly before; "My elder brother Jesus will convey me thro the valley of the shadow of death, and I shall fear no evil." So ended the life of a good man. It was the first great shadow that fell across the life of Mother, and for months and years you could see the wound she was bearing. Oft would she say, "In all of our life, Father never spoke an unkind word to me."

I can recall but little of Father's life. I know he was very loving and kind, and I have often heard Mother say, "He never spoke an unkind word in his life." From that year of Father's death till the present I have regretted his dying so soon, for I have always felt the loss of care in the years from ten to twenty-one.

1859 Mama moved back into our home on 5th Street. This was an eventful year. Henrietta married Geo. A. Beardsley in Jan'y, George married Josephine Eaton July 20 and John married Mary Beard on Dec 8.

During this and the following summer brother Will and I gathered a great amount of wild cherries and sold them to the distillery. We sold enough to get us our winter clothing &c. It was during this year that all kinds of nuts were very plentiful and often we went across the river into the bottoms and get our sacks full of fine hickory nuts, and it always went against the grain to have to give the toll man at the bridge two big hand fulls of nuts for our toll.

1860 My 12th year and somewhat eventful. Very many incidents come to mind, but I will note only a few.

My second cousin John Eaton, George's brother-in-law, came west with George and Jocie in 1860. He lived with them for about two years. He was a New York City boy and was already a hard smoker when he was between 13 & 14 years old, and he very soon got me to smoking. We made pipes of cream nut shells and honey suckle vine stems.

Some time during the fishing season Johnny Eaton and I went up to Uncle Robert Briggs⁸. The next day went down to Tuttle's Mill to fish and had fine success, having caught a full tub full. Among them were several fish that weighed 4 to 6# each. This was a fine day's work and I tell you we were proud boys when we got home that evening.

One day, or evening rather, Sue Beard and Addie had teased Johnnie Eaton and I a good deal and to get even with them I thot up a plan. Brother Will had some tanned possum hides; one of these we rolled into a tight roll and tied our stout fishing lines to each end of it. One cord passed out of the foot of the bed along the floor to our bed. The other cord passed under the pillow forward to our bed. We kept the made rat at the foot of the bed till the girls were about asleep when we set the rat to going up and down between the girls. It did not take long for the covers to fly and the girls to get out of bed badly frightened, while Mother exclaimed, "Girls, girls, what is the matter?"

1861 As I look back over this eventful year I hardly know what to tell or what to leave untold, and this might truly be said of the following years of '62, '63, '64, & '65. Geo. A. Beardsley at once raised a company at Newark for the 13th N.J. Volunteers.

⁶ This is not true. He may still have owned a town lot purchased in 1849, but the farm, 30 acres, which was bought in 1852 for \$815, was sold to his son Jerome C. Burnett in Feb 1857 "for \$235 and filial affection."

⁷ Cemetery records list him as having died of "consumption", i.e. pulmonary tuberculosis.

⁸ He was married to Rosetta Burnett, b. 1825, daughter of Stephen Grover Burnett.

In this year we first used coal oil lamps. Before we had used candles and camphene lamps - the latter were very dangerous.

A majority of the people in and around Terre Haute sympathized with the South. John was outspoken in his hatred of the slaveholding section. Bro. George did not like the idea of an abolition war. You could hear the word very often applied to Republicans - "You black abolitionist." Fist fights and knockdowns were common and occasionally ended in bloodshed. But after the firing on Fort Sumter a great many Democrats became what was called "War Democrats."

On the fourth of July this year I went to hear Gen. Cassius M. Clay speak at Strawberry Hill, south part of Terre Haute. Johnny Eaton got me to smoke a cigar, what was then called "Cuba Sixes" a long slender cigar not much thicker than a pencil. You could buy 6 for 5 cents. It made me very sick and I could hardly get home. We went to Bro. George's for dinner. Jocie had a blackberry cobbler for dinner. This seemed to settle my stomach; at least after dinner I felt all right and from that day to this I have well remembered the dinner. We kept this smoking up for some time before Mother found it out; finally she found our pipes and tobacco out in the stable. She made me promise to not smoke any more, and I did not untill she went east spring of 1863.

One day west of the Wabash brother Eleazer shot at some quails and killed seven with one barrel and eight with the other as they flew away, and killed eight more, a total of 15 out of 16. One day returning from hunting I saw a flock of ducks far out on a pond, and just to be doing [it] I shot at them, aiming very high over them. One of them fell dead, to my surprise. My faithful dog so got it and brot it to me. When I got home I was anxious to see where it was shot, finally I found that it was hit between the back bone and the head.. about the only place it would have been possible to have killed it [from] so far - at least 125 to 150 yards away. I shot 4 mallard ducks one day and killed all at one shot. At another time I shot at two prairie chickens; I thot I must of hit them, but they did not fly, but walked away naturally as if uninjured. I reloaded and walked towards them, ready to shoot if they should fly, but cought up with them and killed them with my hands.

1862 This was more eventful than the preceding year. As Henrietta was not well, Mother broke up housekeeping and went to Newark, leaving me with George and afterwards John and Mary. I have always looked upon this error of Mother's as a very serious mistake. I needed her care very much. She should have taken me with her. I have always felt that my sickness during the latter part of the year was the cause of my sickness in after life.

[The battle of Antietam] was the first battle that Geo A Beardsley was in; in this battle their regiment lost 150 men. They went right from their homes about Newark. N.J. Austin's Co. was made up mostly of young men from the churches; mostly the Bap[tist] church he belonged to. After this fight Austin had no use for Gen. Geo. B. McClelland [sic]; he said he was no better than a traitor [and] that he could have whipped Gen. Lee much worse if he had wanted to.

I lived with George and Jocie during the spring out on the Lange Place,⁹ but after George enlisted in the 4th Indiana Cavalry in June, Jocie broke up housekeeping and went back to New York ¹⁰, and I went to live with John and Mary. About first of July I began having the chills and fever¹¹ and had them for 6 months, and all that was done for me was to dose me with quinine. A little good nursing and a few good sweats would have done me far more good. From this time on untill I was 19 years old I had very poor health.

When living with brother John, I fell out of the window of his kitchen onto a sharp piece of iron. It struck in the fat of the calf of my leg and nearly thro. As it came out it tore loose pieces of flesh. It was a long time in healing up, and for years I could lay my finger in the hole and now there is quite a depression.

The war feeling got more bitter every day; several citizens were killed. I well remember the first rebel prisoners that were brot to Terre Haute. They most all wore "Home spun" butternut suits. I think it was this year that the order of "Knights of the Golden Circle" was organized. Their object was to abet and help the rebels. One

⁹ Albert & Clarinda Lange's daughter Elizabeth was married to Jerome Burnett.

¹⁰ Her father was a goldsmith in New York City.

¹¹ Classic symptoms of malaria, which was endemic in Indiana and Illinois at the time. The best treatment then, and until quite recently, was quinine.

of their badges was a butter nut split in two pieces and a half used as a breast pin. Brother Eleazer was in the 90 day troops and was captured by the rebel Gen. John Morgan.

Brother Jerome went down to the battlefield of Fort Donelson.

1863 One evening some time Mother was gone, a neighbor boy came by with some "Cuba Sixes." I asked him for one, which he gave me, and I soon had it smoked up. After a bit I began to feel the effects of it good and hard. I began to have that feeling that I would like to turn inside out. Behind brother John's house was a ladder leaning against the house. I took the round in my hand and leaned forward, and my supper was soon mingling with the soil at my feet. I tried to throw up even my "shoes," but the worst was over, and I went to bed that night a wiser and better boy; and from that day till now I have had no use for the weed. It is a great pity that every boy could not learn the lesson as I did. At the best it is a bad expensive habit, even tho it does not injure the health.

This was an eventful year to us. Mother returned from the east and Henrietta came with her. Mother went to housekeeping half-block south of Main Street on east side of 5th St, keeping boarders. Austin was in the Army. We were so afraid he would be killed, especially at the battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, but he escaped injury during both of these awful battles.

Brother Jerome was in Washington, and while there met Governor Morton of Ind. He said, "Jerome, I have been invited by the President to go with the Presidential party to Gettysburg, and I want you to go with us." Jerome said, "I would like very much to go if there is room." Morton said, "We will find a place for you," and he did, so Jerome was one of the party, and took seat with the other prominent men on the platform. Jerome said Mr. Everett delivered the main address; (seemingly) it was grand indeed; but when Mr. Lincoln arose, Jerome said, the cold chills ran up and down his back as Mr. Lincoln uttered his burning words, especially as he uttered the now historic words, "A government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth." After Mr. Lincoln's address, he turned to congratulate Mr. Everett for his splendid address, when he said, "Mr. Lincoln, my words will be forgotten, but yours will live forever."

The paper on which Mr. Lincoln's notes were written fell off of the table [and] lay on the platform, and Jerome often said, "What a fool I was not to pick it up." Surely we do not appreciate our opportunity till it is past; what seemingly is of no importance to day may be of greater value some day. Strange, we never prize the present blessings till it is too late.

I went to school during the spring, but worked during most of the summer and early fall.

During the spring John's little baby James was very sick, so mother brot him to our house and nursed him back to health. Brother John was living on Mother's farm this year. In the early fall brother Will went to Charleston, Ill, and with Mother's assistance went into the boot and shoe business, also bought hides, fur &c. In October we all moved to Charleston. Houses were so scarce that we at first could only get one of two rooms, pretty small for our size of family; Mother, Eleazer, Will, Henrietta, and two children ¹² and myself. One or two of us slept at the store most of the time. I worked for Will in the store; he gave me \$4 per week.

While we lived in Charleston, Ill. 1863-1865, there was a half-witted man by the name of Sol Morris that made his living by sawing wood and doing odd jobs. He sawed wood quite a good deal for us. Some of us played innocent jokes on him, which he took in good part, untill this occurance, which he thot was a little too much. One evening he was seated in Brother John's grocery store, and one of us set off an artificial grasshopper, and by merest chance it jumped for Sol. He jumped from his chair and again the hopper hit him. This was too much for Sol; he beat a hasty retreat, exclaiming, "The Bill Burnetts will be the death of me yet." From that time till now this has been a by word in our family. "The Bill Burnetts will be the death of me yet." He knew Bro Will better than any other so we all went by his name.

During the last part of the year brother George was at LaGrange, Tenn; a battle was fought there. Geo. was promoted to captaincy in the 4th Ind. Cavalry.

Spring of 1863 Brother George joined the 4th Indiana Cavalry, and was soon seeing active service. He went out as Quartermaster Sergeant, but e'er the war was over got the Captaincy. He was in several severe engagements, especially the battle of Chickamauga, where Gen'l Thomas made his renowned stand. Geo. was at home on furlough when we heard it reported that brother Eleazer had been killed by Gen'l John Morgan's rebel command. I met Geo.

¹² These were Henrietta Beardsleys' daughters Ida (b. 1861) and Manetta (b 1863)

down town; he was angry and sorrowful. As I came up to him, he said, "Lew, I understand 'Leazer is killed; if he is I will make some Rebel pay for this." Fortunately 'Leazer was only captured and parolled.

At the beginning of Gen'l Sherman's memorable "March To The Sea," Geo. was captured at Buzzard's Roost; their regiment was overwhelmed by a brigade of Texas Rangers. Geo. had on a fine pair of Cavalry boots; these a Rebel compelled him to take off and exchange for his worn-out shoes. But the shoes were too big for Geo. and the boots too small for the Texan, and the last Geo saw of him, he was still tugging at the boots to get them on. He was taken to Atlanta, Macon, Millageville, and then to Savanna, Georgia. It was while in prison here [that] he and several others dug a tunnel under the prison wall. They had it completed, and were only waiting for the most opportune time in the night to attempt their escape. As luck would have it, early in the evening an old cow fell into the tunnel near the exit. They [had] intended to attempt a swim out to the blockading squadron, which was just off of Savannah. The effort would undoubtedly have proved disastrous, but they were desperate men willing to take desperate chances. This was the 11th tunnel they had dug to make their escape, and I think it was the last one.

It was here that Geo. met Captain De Forest, a rebel blockade runner. This Cap. De Forest was a 2nd cousin of ours, and Geo. had met him at Newark, N.J. before the war. He befriended Geo. by giving him some money. DeForest never came north again after the war.

From Savannah Geo. was taken to Columbia, S.C., where he met Gen. Beauregard the Rebel Gen, and while in prison here he and 24 other Union officers drew the black balls, to be placed under the fire of Gen'l Gilmore's guns at Charleston, S.C. When Lincoln heard of this, he sent word to the Rebel authorities [that] if the Union officers were not at once taken from there, 25 Rebel officers would [be] executed at once. This had the desired effect, and they were again taken to Columbia, S.C. The[y] got the dyspepsia most awful bad here as their food was mostly coarse corn meal and molasses. Several of the officers committed suicide by crossing the firing line purposely so the Rebel guards would shoot them. They thot they could not stand it any longer. While in prison life, Geo. said they would take any old bones and crack them up and make soup of them. Nothing was ever allowed to be wasted. One day a "razor back" hog got into the prison yard, and in spite of threats they succeeded in getting Mr. Pig, and soon had him divided up among the men, so they had fresh meat.

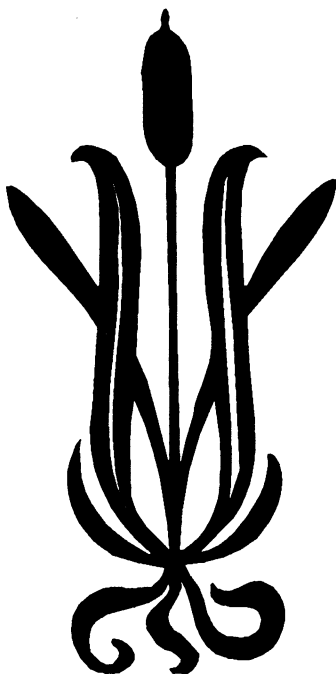
An amusing incident - while they were in prison in Charleston, they dug holes in the ground, and whenever they would hear or see a shell coming, they would go into their "holes" like a gopher. While in prison George's pants wore out, but he had kept his company's flag, so he patched his pants with this, running the stripes up and down the legs and the stars on the back part, a veritable Uncle Sam in looks. One day as he was going into his hole right quick, he saw a handkerchief shake out of a window off to one side, but did not think much of it. After their exchange and after he left the boat at Annapolis, a lady stepped up to him, saying as she took his hand, "Were you not one of the officers at Charleston prison?" "Yes." "Did you see a lady wave her handkerchief at you as you hurriedly crawled into the ground?" "Yes." "Well, I was that person. For the life of me I could not keep from laughing at you." She had recognized Geo. from his quick movements. She was a northern lady who had been in the South, but could not get away.

He had many other incidents to relate to us on his return home, but space will not permit me to say much more. George was as brave as the bravest; a very healthy man, and barring his accident would undoubtedly have lived to [a] ripe old age.

The last days of this year and first of 1864, it was fearfully cold, 30 below zero, and all the years since has been remembered as the cold New Years of 1863 & 1864.



Lewis Compton Burnett about 1864;
Daguerrotype



1864 Like the preceeding year this was full of stirring events to us and our home town and the whole country. The whole county south of Charleston was a hot bed of rebel sympathizers; fights were of almost daily occurrence, especially on Saturdays. After the 54 Illinois regiment came home on Veteran's furlough the daily fights increased and many rebel sympathizers were compelled to take the Oath of Allegiance to the U.S. government. This finally brot on the fearful riot on March 28. I witnessed it from the beginning till the last man that was killed fell. Captain Wells (rebel) first shot Private Slee; after he fell, he raised himself up on his left elbow and shot Wells thro the heart; soon shooting was going on in all parts of the court house yard. I saw Major York shot; he died almost instantly. I caught one soldier in my arms as he was falling, and gently laid him down; I quietly asked him if he had any words for his family; at the same time the man that shot him was threatening my own life; yet I can not say I was in the least frightened. After I laid the soldier down, I walked to the south gate and watched the fighting. Three balls went into the gate block in front of me. Eight solders were killed and several mortally wounded, and two secessionists dead and several wounded. Col. McMitchell's life was saved by a ball striking his watch; the watch was flattened by the ball in the middle.

Major Geo. A. Beardsley came home from the army spring of 1864 just after the riot.

During the summer I caught a ground hog alive by throwing a blanket over him. I took and put him in a barrel, then called Mother to come and see my pet. As she looked over into the barrel, the animal to make a jump to get out, making his peculiar whistle or noise. Mother thot she was sure to be caught by him. She turned and fled in haste to the kitchen; even after she got the door shut, she continued to jump up and down. Lizzie and Jerome Burnett were visiting us then, [and] she exclaimed, "Mother Burnett, Mother Burnett, was is the matter? What is the matter?", while I was outside almost dying with laughter.

1865 was the first year I ever kept a diary; from it I have gleaned very much and could write several pages. I was sick a great deal during the year. Brother Will had the typhoid fever. Jocie and daughter Ella¹³ were with us. Brother John was in the grocery business; afterwards sold out and bought a farm 2 miles north of town. Eleazer, Will and Addie were all at home now. Uncle Eleazer and his wife came over from Terre Haute and visited Mother. This was Father's brother.

Brother George was still a prisoner in the south. We had not heard from him for several months. On March 2nd I wrote, "It is reported that our soldiers who were prisoners at Columbia, S.C. have been sent to Fortress Monroe to be exchanged; if it is so we will soon see poor George."

We moved to Mattoon, Ill., and on March 8th I wrote, "Jocie got a dispatch from Cousin Linas that he had received from George stating that he was at Annapolis & that he wanted to know where Jocie was." "Hurrah, George is coming home after being a prison of war for ten months." He was captured at Buzzard's Roost at the beginning of "Sherman's March to the Sea." On March 10 I say, "Sherman is going through North and South Carolina like a whirly gust of woodpeckers thro an apple orchard." John's brother-in-law James Beard just returned from the rebel prison via New Orleans, was a month coming up the river, passed thro Mattoon March 13th. George got home on the 25th of March. April 4 we had a big Jubilee up town over the fall of Richmond. April 9th, "Lee has surrendered, Hurrah!" [April] 15. This is a sad day for the U.S.- last night at ten o'clock Pres. Lincoln was assassinated by J. Wilkes Booth. Addie, Lizzie and I went over to Terre Haute on the 4th.

¹³ Ella Burnett was born in 1860.

[newspaper clipping: *When Sherman Marched down to the Sea* (song). Marginal note re this] I understood Bro. Geo. to say that his mess composed the above while in prison; at any rate he was singing it when he got home from his prison life.

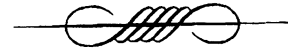
*Our camp fires shone bright on the mountains,
That frowned on the river below,
While we stood by our guns in the morning
And eagerly watched for the foe.
When a rider came out from the darkness
That hung over mountain and tree,
And shouted, "Boys, up and be ready,
For Sherman will march to the sea.*

*Then cheer upon cheer for bold Sherman
Went up from each valley and glen,
And the bugles re-echoed the music
That came from the lips of the men.
For we knew that the stars in our banner
More bright in their splendor would be
And that blessings from northland would greet us
When Sherman marched down to the sea.*

*Then forward, boys, forward to battle
We marched on our wearisome way,
As we stormed the wild hills of Resaca;
God bless those that fell on that day.
Then Kenesaw, dark in its glory
Frowned down on the flag of the free,
But the east and the west bore standards,
And Sherman marched down to the sea.*

*Still onward we pressed till our banners
Swept out from Atlanta's grim walls
And the blood of the patriot dampened
The soil where the traitor flag falls.
Yet we pause not to weep for the fallen,
Who slept by each river and tree,
But we twined them a wreath of the laurel
As Sherman marched down to the sea.*

*Oh, proud was our army that morning,
That stood where the pine darkly towers,
When Sherman said, "Boys, you are weary,
This day fair Savannah is our."
Then sang we a song for our chieftain
That echoed o'er river and lea,
And the stars in our banner shone brighter
When Sherman marched down to the sea.*



We moved to Mattoon in the spring of 1866. Burnett Bros. started the Leather and Hide Business¹⁴ at Mattoon several months before we moved over.

Bro. George and Will were talked into buying a fake machine for taking sugar out of sorghum molasses. From that day to this when any of us have made a bad bargain we have had the words put to us, "buying another sugar machine." It is hard to tell in a few words the laughable part of these stories. The actors of the incident can see the jokes better.

During the spring of 1866 brother Eleazer and I went hunting north of Mattoon. I was for getting up early, but Eleazer would not, so I told him where to meet me about nine o'clock. I was at the hunting grounds by day light, and very soon had a fine lot of ducks, but did not meet Eleazer. Finally I met a boy who said he had seen him one mile to the west, so I hid my dozen ducks, all large ones, in a hay stack and hurried after Eleazer. I found him just in time, as he was getting ready to start for town as he had got nothing, so far. I told him of my luck and I thought I knew where we could find some more good shooting. This gave him heart, so we hurried over after my ducks, and then went east of the Illinois Central rail road 5 to 6 miles north of Mattoon. Here we had fine shooting in the afternoon, and soon we had enough; a total of 25 fine ducks. It filled the bed of our little spring wagon, and as the roads were very muddy we were late in getting home; and how surprised Mother was. Dear Mother, how I can hear her as she said, "My Masse me, what a fine lot you have got!" We had plenty to feed all of the Burnett tribe for several days. I was never a very good shot, but I always got game when I went after it because I was not afraid to work for it or to get wet if necessary. Another time this spring Eleazer and I went hunting four miles north of town and killed 26 ducks, nearly all large ones.

¹⁴ Several generations of the Burnett family were associated with the leather business; Stephen G Burnett had a tan-yard for the tanning of leather in Terre Haute. Virgil J. Burnett's sons William & Lewis sold hide, leather & fur at various times, as did a number of Virgil's grandsons.

Going home one evening just as it was getting dark I shot a prairie chicken; it was out of sight instantly, but I stood still and listened. In what seemed to be two or three minutes I heard it fall just in front of me. It must have been shot in such a way as to make it fly directly upward till it was dead, and then fell back to the ground.

During November 1866 I think it was, Burnett Bros.' hired man and myself went in south of Mattoon Ill. to buy hides and pelts, and during favorable weather we would camp out. Finally we got as far as Newton, Jasper County and then turned homeward. The night after we left Newton, shortly before nightfall a slight cold rain set in, so we went into camp early after supper was over. We hung up over us some dry hides to keep the rain off and laid down to sleep, listening to the light patter of rain drops on the leaves and hooting of the owls. We were soon fast asleep. But along in the night I was aroused from my sleep by a cold chilly feeling along my side. I soon found that the hide had tipped sideways and instead of running the water off of me it was running it on to me, and as I got up I found that the rain had turned into a driving snowstorm and I was soon very cold. Everything was so very wet by this time it was hard to get up a good fire, so we had an alternate freezing and thawing time the rest of the night. But day came at last and we continued on our journey. At noon we found a farmer that had a large lot of pelts to sell. After buying them, he asked [us] to spend the night with him, which we gladly consented to. After a fine supper, cooked in his old dutch bake ovens and kettles on the fire place, we were shown our bed; and such a bed it was I think there must have been 75 [lbs?] of feathers in it, for when we got in it we just went most out of sight. But it was a cold night and we enjoyed our sleep greatly; and from that day to this I have never forgotten the biggest feather bed I ever slept on.



This year I saved up as much money as I could, that I might have some to go to school.

1867 I worked for the Burnett Bros. until April, when I went to Chicago to take a commercial course. On April 19th I received a letter from Bro. Will saying that Cousin Alexander Mulford was going into partnership with them and would put in \$4000. This partnership did not turn out very well.



I want to state here that Mother broke up housekeeping spring of '67; she went east to Henrietta's as Henrietta's health was very poor. Addie went over to live with Jerome and I lived with George and Jocie, but my health was very poor the whole year. Now after 37 years since this sickness, I can say what few persons can say; tho never very strong, yet by taking good care of myself, I have never been in bed during daylight hours from sickness since, with the exception of when I broke my 2 ribs. This is a long record of taking good care of myself. Oh, it pays to do as near right as we know how.

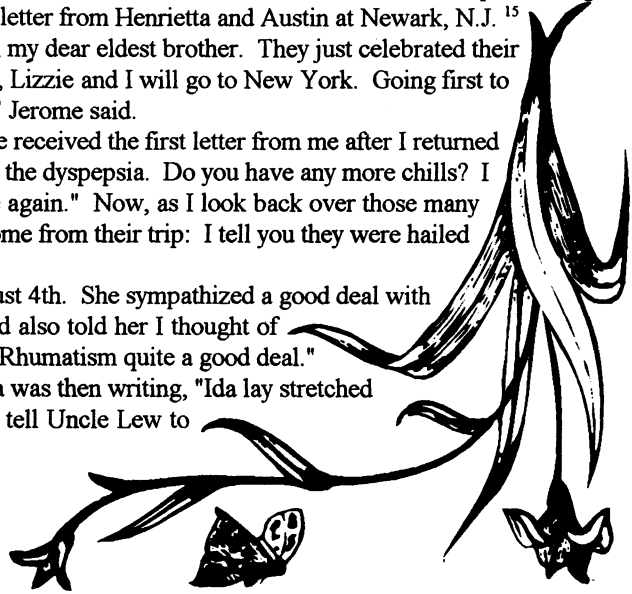
Mother started for New York as she had received word that Henrietta was very sick and to come at once. Will sent me a lot of fur to sell for them, which I did. He said the price I got for them was all right, \$3.50 for best mink.

On April 29th I received a very swell letter from Addie. She was still at Mattoon but expected to go to Indianapolis right away. On May 12th I received a letter from Henrietta and Austin at Newark, N.J. ¹⁵

On May 9th there was a letter from Jerome, my dear eldest brother. They just celebrated their tin wedding; "In June if nothing happens to prevent, Lizzie and I will go to New York. Going first to Canada, New England, and other places of interest," Jerome said.

On July 15 a letter from Addie. She said she received the first letter from me after I returned from Chicago. Addie said, "Oh, I am sorry you have the dyspepsia. Do you have any more chills? I expect you commence to sigh for Mother and home again." Now, as I look back over those many years, I certainly did. "Lizzie and Jerome arrived home from their trip: I tell you they were hailed with delight by one and all."

There was a letter from Henrietta dated August 4th. She sympathized a good deal with me, as I had written her how poorly I was and I had also told her I thought of going west. She said, "Mother is not well, having the Rhumatism quite a good deal." Ida was the first niece I ever really loved. As Henrietta was then writing, "Ida lay stretched out on the table watching me write and says, 'Now tell Uncle Lew to write me a letter.'"



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Newark 5/12/1867

Dear Brother,

Your most welcome letter of the 24th inst from Chicago was recieved in due time and you cannot imagine how much we were delighted? to hear from you it was I believe the first letter we ever recieved and I intended to have answered it immediately but partly through negligence and partly for want of time has delayed it untill this late date but we will endeavor to be more punctual in the future. We are happy to say that we are all well.

Henrietta has been very sick and was confined to the house for four weeks, but is able to go out now but is not very well yet. Bouth of the children has been very sick but is much better now and I think they will soon be perfectly well again... I tell you Lew Mother is a whole team and I do not know what we would have done without the Dear Old Creature.

Now Lewie allow me to congratulate you upon your success in your studies and you have my best wishes for your final accomplishment and attainment to the highest honors in the profession. I need not say be faithfull for I know that you will be even too studious and high and perservere and you will come out right in the end.

We were somewhat ammused at your Appreciation of city life. I do not wonder at this and if I could I should not live in a crowded city for another day but for the present we must be content with our lot. Now Lewie with much love we remain your Mother and Sister and Brother and all.

G A Beardsley
98 Union St, Newark, NJ

Dear Brother,

What a big thing it was to get a letter from you. I had almost given up the idea of ever hearing from you but now I know what a good letter you can write I will not excuse you any more. Mother is well, I am so glad to have her here; A Mother, Lewie, is a big thing, I bet you think so by now don't you. You must write to us often. Mother will be anxious to hear from you. I am tired tonight and must stop, I will write more next time.

Much love, we remain Brother and Sister Rett

Mother says she would give a big five cent to see her baby and says be a good boy. Good night, sleep tight, don't let the bugs bite.

Sept 10th; letter from Dear Austin to Burnett Bros. ¹⁶ There was a letter from Jerome dated Oct 26th. He said Geo, Will and Eleazer had written him about my sickness, "of which, of course, I was sorry to hear." His letter was so very good in every way; so encouraging and helpful. Dear good brother, how I love to read his letters, 37 years after they were written.

The fall of 1867 I was taken down with the congestion of the stomach and bowels, and also intermittent fever. I was sick for six weeks and part of the time very low; in fact they did not expect me to live. Addie, dear good sister, came over from Indianapolis to nurse me, but Mother did not come home until after my sickness. After getting up from my sickness I worked part of the time in the packing house. Geo. was keeping books for the same company, but it was too hard work for me considering the condition I was in.

Indianapolis Oct 26 1867

Dear Lewie,

Geo and Will and Leazer have each written to me and told me of your sickness, of which, of course, I was sorry to hear. We have about as much as we can do to manage our affairs and keep even, even when we are in good health, and to be snowed under by a perfect storm, in the way of a spell of sickness, is rather disagreeable, to say the least. But, even in your case it may prove to be a blessing - as blessings travel about sometimes in very unprepossessing guises - and in this way; a good, healthy reaction will undoubtedly follow your sickness, if you succeed, as I think you will, in making yourself master of the situation. The thing to do is to get well, but don't be discouraged if matters seem to progress rather slowly- nature will make a tremendous effort after such an attack, and if you will assist her wisely, you will come out all right. Don't be in a hurry about getting out. In the meantime, if you are out of bed, be careful of your diet, don't expose yourself, and don't bother yourself about anything. Eat unbolted flour bread, or gems [?] if you can get them, roasted apples, and ripe apples, and other harmless things, but rather sparingly of anything, and drink black tea. Do this in a religiously careful way two or three weeks and you will have a

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This is for all the Burnett boys

Newark Sept 10th 1867

Dear Brother,

Your letter of the 3rd inst was received in due time - the Draft came all right. We are as well as usual only a little more so. We all went on a grand excursion up the Hudson to Newburgh on the fifth of this month and had a splendid time untill nearly home on our return when we came very near participating in one of the most appalling accident on record; there was about one thousand souls on board but a mercifull providence interposed and we escaped with only being badly frightened. I send you the account published in our paper which is very imperfect. Had the Boat struck ten feet farther forward your sister and Brotherinlaw would have in all probability been numbered among the lost as not less than fifty to one hundred people would certainly [have] been killed.

Mother is very well and expects to go to Amboy this week. Aunt Letty was here yesterday and is well. Aunt Maria's folks are well business is good Weather is cool and damp. Our nice Cat is dead Ida has gone to bed. The baby is cross as four sticks and we are all _____ now.

Mother feels so sorry for Lewie and wishes she could do something for him - we received your circular to day. I am not in want of any of your goods to day except for a pair of good boots and I do not see them _____ so I shall have to look elsewhere with much love from all to all I remain your Brother

G A Beardsley

PS Where is Alex Mulford I do not see his name in the circular Lewie tells us that he is bookkeeper now. GAB Henrietta got a letter from Eleazer and will answer it soon. Also one from Addie love to John _____

foundation to build up good health upon that you have not had before. As soon as you get strength enough to ride in the cars five or six hours come over here and I'll finish you off and send you back iron-clad and fire-proof. This is no joking- it is just the thing to do, and I will expect you to do it. Now is the time to recover, and the opportunity is excellent.

Lizzie will be home today, and I will be glad of it, as I have been running the machine alone until I am tired of it.

Thursday morning I went out hunting and killed two ducks, a pigeon and a quail. Shot is going to be a fine dog. I have taken great pains with him, and am as careful with him as I would be with a child. He is as steady on a point as an old dog, and bringing ducks is his particular "hot." He is as ugly as can be, but I don't care for that. He is about the only young dog in town that is worth anything; the rest all run at the crack of a gun.

Yours, Jerome

1868 This year opens with my desire strong to go west. Eleazer was also talking strongly of it. Mother was still in Newark, Addie at Jerome's. Early in the year I went over to Indianapolis and visited Jerome. Before I went over I invested my ready money in several hundred papers, the facsimile of the paper printed in Ulster Co, New York on the death of Geo. Washington. I sold a few in Indianapolis and Mattoon, but not enough to pay me for the effort put forth.

I received a good letter from Addie March 9th. I had written to her that I was so anxious for Mother to come home. In March Jerome sent Mother \$40 and a pass to come home on. He was very much worried about the financial condition of Burnett Bros.

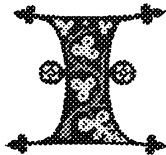
In April I started on my trip to Minnesota. During my trip I was walking one day from Owatona to Lake Watseka. When I left town in the afternoon I was a little lonesome, but when I got about 2 miles west of town, such a feeling of lonesomeness came over me it would be hard to describe. For a while it seemed as tho I did not care whether I lived or died. I sat down on the ground for a while, then hurriedly retraced my steps to town. Having but a little money, I slept in a [railroad] car that night. The next morning I felt much better, and resumed my journey to the lake, where I staid a week. But there seemed to be a lasting injury left on my mind by that afternoon's homesickness; for years if I was away from home, especially if alone I could hardly stand a cloudy or rainy day. It would bring some of the ugly feelings back.

While at the lake I met two men that made my stay there very pleasant. I went hunting and fishing with them 'most every day, and as one of them had been a sharp shooter and scout in the Civil War, he had many incidents to relate.

I was on my return trip from Minnesota, when I got as far as LaCrosse, Wis; I only had 65 cents left, and I had had but little to eat for two days. I took 30 cents and bought 3 loaves [sic] of bread, but I was so hungry I ate the bread up for supper and breakfast. In the morning I tried to trade my watch for a skiff, but I could not. While talking to the man I was trying to trade with, up came a canoe full of indians, five I think. The man said to me, "I would advise you to watch the indians till they went up into the store up town. Then jump into the canoe and get away as soon as possible." I had reached the point where I was desperate enough to do most any thing to get nearer home. At just eleven o'clock Saturday I jumped into the canoe and began paddling as tho my life depended on it. I kept out of sight and as close to shore as possible so if I was overtaken I would abandon the canoe and run. Very fortunately the indians never saw me and that night I slept in the canoe in some thick willows north of Bad Ax, Wis. Before day light I was on the go again. This time I kept to the middle of the river so I would not be seen from either shore. Just as it was getting daylight I came suddenly on an island on which the indians were camped; the very ones I wanted to avoid, but it was so dark I only saw one indian. He called to me, but I soon put plenty of darkness between us. By 3 o'clock in the afternoon I had reached McGregor, Iowa, where I staid till Monday morning. I made 38 miles Saturday and 74 Sunday. While at McGregor, Iowa I spent the last money I had for 25 cents worth of rice, a 5 cent tin cup, and 5 cents of salt for several meals. I allowed myself about 2 tablespoons of uncooked rice, but when it was cooked made very near a pint. I never saw any more of the indians, and if anyone of them was alive I would like to pay them for their stolen canoe.

I had so little to eat on my way down as far as Burlington, Iowa, I got very weak. The night after leaving Burlington I caught a fine large eel. I had quite a time landing him but held on and saved a mighty good supper. During the middle of the day it was quite warm, so I laid down in the canoe and let it drift. I was soon sound asleep,

about two o'clock I was roused from my slumber by the beating of the waves. I soon saw a storm was coming, but I did not go at once to the shore and in a short time the waves and white caps were so big I dare not turn either to the left or the right for fear of being swamped. There was a bend in the river 4 or 5 miles ahead; this was the nearest point for me to make. I was soon wet thro by the splashing of the water over my canoe and in spite of all my care water would slop over the sides and I did not dare to stop and bail any of it out. At times I could hardly see the shore line. It became a veritable race with death. One time I struck so hard with my paddle that I almost upset the boat. Finally I reached the shore and just where I landed stood two river men; they had seen me but they said it would have been impossible for them to have saved me. They claimed they only saw me part of the time and every time I disappeared they thought would be the last.



built a roaring fire as there was plenty of brushwood around and began drying my clothes; by night fall I drew the canoe up on the bank and by the fire and laid down in it, as the night was very cool. I took the eel and laid it on my canoe paddle close to the fire. Soon I was fast asleep. At twelve o'clock I awoke; being somewhat cold I built up the fire again, turned the uncooked side of the eel to the fire, laid down and was soon sound asleep again. At just three o'clock I again woke up. The fire being low, I renewed the fire, looked at the eel and found it well cooked. I pulled the skin off, took the back bone out, and began my early morning meal. I was desperately hungry and it was so good I could not stop eating till all was gone. I suppose I ate fully two pounds, as it was a large eel. This was the strangest meal I ever ate; from this on to the end of my trip I had plenty of fish to eat. I arrived at Alton, Ill two weeks from starting, making over 600 miles by water.

About August 31st after my return I got a letter from Jerome saying he would soon send me some money to go to school on, which he did afterwards, \$50. I used this money to pay Mother board while I attended the city high school. Sept 28th; another letter from Jerome, saying "I have a yearning to shoot a few ducks and chickens," and to let him know when the best time was to come- "All is well- love to Mother and the rest; Jerome."

Mother came home from Newark latter part of summer or early fall and went to housekeeping again, in the property not far from George's home just east across the Ill. Central RR. I was overjoyed that Mother was with us again after being east with Henrietta so long. I started to school and went about the full term of 1868 & 1869, and learned rapidly, as I had begun to feel the need of all the education I could get. We were about all at home now; Mother, Eleazer, Will, Addie and myself. During the years 66-67-68 I was very much an unbeliever in religion; George and 'Leazer were Unitarians or universalists. Will was on the fence, so to speak, as well as Addie and Jerome. Henrietta and Austin were devout Christians in the fullest sense. During the fall I began to change my views and to lean more on the teaching of the Good Book. Bro. Eleazer was reading Renan's *Life of Christ*, Tom Paine (some) and other liberal authors. We had many bitter arguments about the Bible. Mother would often say, "Boys, if you cannot talk about religion without quarreling, you better not talk at all." But argue we would. In the mean time I was getting deeper and deeper under conviction that I was a sinner and needed to have my sins pardoned. Yet I could not believe in Christ as a Saviour of Man. I often said, "Of course Christ was a good man; so was Horace Greeley and Lincoln." That Christ died to save mankind I could not understand, but I was seeking after truth.

During November 1868 Lon Mars, a school mate of mine, and I concluded to have a good duck hunt, and it was so very successful that I never could forget it, so I copy it as I originally wrote in my composition book which I read at school.

Fun and sights

One Friday eve, Lon Mars and I made arrangements to go hunting next morning 4 to 5 miles north of Mattoon. We were up and equipped by four o'clock. So I called my dog from his hiding place and we started. We had just crossed our home boundary line when something bright lit up the whole sky. "What was that!" was the involuntary question from both of us. We were not kept in suspense very long, for soon another and another meteor shot thro the air. Then we happened to think it was the long looked for Meteoric shower. We commenced counting them, and by day-light we had counted five hundred and sixty nine. They fell at the rate of 7 1/2 per minute, sometimes four or five would fall at once. We were wild with delight, and every time a large one would fall we would yell like a band of Sioux Indians. The largest one we saw fall fell in the northwest at about 5 AM; it left a long blue trail behind it which did not disappear for at least three minutes... Unknowingly we got to see one of the grandest sights that man ever saw. We arrived at our hunting grounds before daylight, so we crawled up to a pond and waited until it

was light enough to see to shoot. The we began our day's work; the ducks flew around pretty thick. And by eight-o'clock eight large mallards were ours. Our success was not so good balance of the day, but by night we had bagged 14 nice duck. I killed 12, Lon Mars only 2.

1869 It is a blessed thing to be born into this world, thrice blest it is to have good parents. But the greatest of all blessings is to be "Born Again."

[The] year of 1869 ushered in my 21st year but this event was small compaired [sic] to my giving my heart to God. Oh, it was good to begin the battle of life with divine help. During the final months of 1868 I was under deep conviction, so much so that I finally prayed unto God would send a revival to the Methodist Church to help me out of my struggles for more light. Finally protracted meetings began in January and I was among the first to rise for prayers. On the third evening as I walked homeward I raised my hand heavenward and exclaimed, "God being my helper, I may pray all night but what I will see light." I hurried home, went back into the wood shed, got behind the door, and there knelt down and surrendered completely to the divine master. Springing to my feet, the first words that passed my lips were, "Jesus, hast thou forgiven my sins?" Right here I want to state in all my prayers before this I had ignored my savior in all my petitions, but like Thomas of old my first words were to acknowledge Him as my Savior, and from that day to now my faith has never wavered! He has been a good friend now for 36 years, and has stood by me in the hours of deepest gloom. To you who may read these words at some future date, please remember that there is no grander step to take than to become a good follower of Christ. Did you ever hear of a person regretting having spent a noble, upright Christian life? The psalmist well said;

*Once I was young, but now I am old
But I have never seen the righteous
Forsaken or his seed begging bread.*

The morning after I was converted I was happy as a bird. The world looked brighter to me. I was anxious for Addie to go into the parlor and play some sweet songs for me; the first one she played and we sang was *The Home of the Soul*, and from that day to the present I love it above all other songs. And it is my wish that it be the song sung by the quire when they lay me away in my last resting place.

Newark Feb 9th, 1869

My Dear Brother,

I hardly know what to say to you now that I have commenced to write. This is the first time I have attempted to write a letter in some time. Oh, you don't know how happy I was when your letter came telling of the best news I have ever heard from home. Why, I was happy enough to of shouted, & would had I been in Methodist meeting.

I never before knew how it felt to want to shout, but it was in my mind; Glory, Glory be to God for his goodness and mercy, & now my dear brother, hold on firm, look to Jesus at all times, keep over to him & all will be well. Oh, I do hope and pray that our dear Addie will come out and stand up for Jesus; it is so cosy if she would only do it. I have prayed for you three, Will, Addie and you all this winter asking the Lord that you might be brought to love the Savior. This book, Lewie, I bought with money that I was going to get something to wear with, which I shall do without, and you can't think how much pleasure it gives me to do it. I have a little more money left; now is there any other book that you would like to have? Just say so and I [will] get it for you; don't hessitate to tell me, for I want to do it, and would rather know what you would like, than to get something perhaps you don't want. Austin can get them cheaper in New York or his brother gets them for him. I must stop, as I want to write some to Mother tonight. I am anxious to get another letter from you; I wish you would write as often as you can.

Your loving sister,

Henrietta

My dear baby brother, I did always love you more than you ever thought, and now you are dearer than ever.

*"There is a tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love."*

I must stop on a prayer that you stand firm through all trials.

Henrietta

I am glad that I joined the Methodist Church when I did.

Spring of 1869 we fixed up our Broadway property and moved into it. One day while 'Leazer and I were papering the rooms he said to me, "I am well satisfied with my religion (Unitarian) and when I overcome my temper like you have I will be all right." My answer was, "Leazer, you cannot overcome your temper without Divine help," and such is the fact.

During the summer of 1869 I worked for Brother Will for a few months, then began working in the hardware store for Drish and Richmond. This year I began going with Emma C. Berry. B.N. Berry, her father, was working also for Drish and Richmond.

I well remember the total eclipse of the sun in August.

Oct 19th one foot of snow fell; I saw one quail and shot it; when I went to pick it up I found seven. At another time I shot at a flock flying thro the corn and killed eight.

1870 This was a memorable year in some ways; until this year most of us had lived near each other, or with each other. George and Jocie and children were living near by. Eleazer, Will, Addie and myself were at home with Mother, who had returned from Newark in 1869. But Addie married Thos McCulloch and moved to Lincoln, Nebraska, and so Mother did not want to keep house any more, so sold off all of the house hold goods in the fall or late summer.

From these years on she made her home almost constantly with Addie, but visited back and forth some from 1870 to 1880, and once after this went to Henrietta. But all her last years were with Addie.

Eleazer went to Denver, Colorado. George and Jocie moved to St. Louis next year, 1871. Late in summer I quit working for Drish & Richmond and worked for a few months for P.H. Flaherty in the packing house. Some times he would get a little tipsy, when he would say, "I was born in Ireland, educated in America; a life-long Democrat and a good judge of whiskey."

On Dec 12th I received a letter from Eleazer from Denver urging me to come there, saying there was rare chances for sport. It was only 25 miles to where there were thousands of antelope, 100 miles to buffalo, deer, elk &c &c.

On Oct 18th I got a letter from Jerome writing about our prospective trip to Colorado next year. Also a letter from him on Dec 4th; more about our trip to Colorado. He also spoke of his trip 2000 feet high in a balloon. I was intense in my church work during this whole year; went regular to see my sweetness, for she had promised to be my sweetness forever and ever. Again my health was not very good; dyspepsia, mostly.

1871 Early in the year I quit work for Drish and Richmond in the hardware store and went over to Indianapolis to Jerome's and helped him to break up housekeeping and make preparations for our trip to Colorado, where brother Eleazer was living. We started in March and went at once to Denver via St. Louis and Kansas City. We saw quite a number of buffalo from the train in western Kansas and eastern Col.

At this time Denver was only a small place; only a few houses on the west side of Dry or Cherry Creek. Eleazer met us at the depot at Denver and took us out to By Sanford's farm that Eleazer and Cousin Geo. Burnett were running about one mile from the little town of Littleton. We got there last of April or first of May; I forget.

We put in the first month mostly sight-seeing and hunting ducks; we killed a great many. During the between times I helped Eleazer irrigate the wheat and potatoes. We soon got ready for our first trip, which was to



Emma Caroline Berry - about 1869

Pueblo, Pike's Peak Garden of the Gods, etc. We went with a freight outfit to Pueblo, as there was no RR south or west of wanted to go to Pueblo, this gave us a good opportunity for good company. When we reached the divide some 20 miles south of Denver, I saw our first antelope, and from there on they were very abundant.

The first two days out it rained almost all the time, so we had to keep in camp; yet after all this only added pepper and spice to the trip and gave us something to talk about in after years. It would not do to have all sunshine.

While we were in camp near the Fountain Creek, across the road from us was also a camp of Greaser freighters. During the day I killed a very large Bull Snake and skinned it, and while the Greasers were seated about their fire, I thot I would have a little fun. So I took the skinned snake and walked over to their camp and threw it among them; but they did not see the funny part, and took it for an insult, and soon knives were drawn and revolvers. Seeing there was a commotion, Jerome and the Greaser's wagon boss came running up, and after a good deal of explanation the ugly matter was settled, but I came very near having a knife thrust into me. The wagon boss afterwards met Jerome at Denver, and he said it was Jerome's hurrying over and all he could do that prevented trouble. I afterwards found out that there was a very bitter feeling existing between one of our drivers and the Mexican outfit. Yet it was a very thoughtless piece of fun on my part, and one I was in no hurry to repeat.



"My beloved mother, Harriet Stackhouse Burnett.
Taken when she was 65."

Twenty miles south of Denver we saw our first antelope; from that day on we saw hundreds most every day, especially if we went a few miles from the regularly travelled road. We reached Pueblo after a very pleasant trip; it was a very small place on the Arkansas River. After a stay here of a day we started for the Garden of the Gods and the hot springs. We got there the second day about noon after a long, dusty, hot ride. The mineral waters of the spring tasted fine. At this time there was no settlements here and only a few ranch men. The trip did me lots of good; I soon got so I could eat bacon and black coffee and flap jacks or sinkers.

After two or three weeks of resting we were again ready for another trip, which we took in July to Central Park and was gone some three weeks. There were few people in Central Park at this time, only a few prospectors.

In Central Park, several exciting incidents occurred. As there were plenty of signs of elk and mountain sheep not far from camp, I determined to make an effort to get one. So one morning I got everything ready before breakfast; the ponies were quietly grazing not far from camp. After breakfast I went to get my pony, but it was gone. I looked carefully, I thot, but no ponies were to be found, so I climbed up the mountainside for a better view, but my labor was unrewarded. Thinking something had frightened them and started them on the back trail, I hastily went down to the trail and carefully examined

the horse tracks, and there, sure enough, was one track of a pony with his right hind shoe off, Jerome's pony. My pony was hard to catch, so I always let her larriet drag behind her; I soon found marks of a rope on the ground.

Without going back to camp, I at once gave chase; being young and active, I could get over the ground fast. About three miles from camp there was a divide; I hoped to reach it before the ponies passed the second divide 3 miles farther on. I was soon there, but there were no ponies in sight. I was just as eager then to reach the second divide; when I reached it I had a good view for two miles, yet no ponies were to be seen. Nothing daunted, I pushed onward to where we had crossed the Grand River, 10 miles from camp. Soon I found that larriet mark was gone, but on the ground was a long willow switch. I at once thot some indians had run our horses off. There was so much at stake on my getting the horses, I pushed on, and to help Jerome find me in case I got lost, I kept tearing leaves out

of my diary and pinning them to sage brush as I hurried along. I reached our former crossing of the Grand River, but the tracks did not cross, but continued on north. I followed them on to Willow Creek; there the tracks separated, one going on North towards Grand Lake, and the other west. While I stood there perplexed, I looked west up Willow Creek, when for a few moments I was sure I saw a body of Indians. My hair almost stood on end. I was well-frightened, but fortunately it was not indians, but a very large red cedar stump; but being on the shady side of the mountain, and I being ready to see indians, I easily imagined I saw them. I thot it useless to go on, so I climbed the table mountain and started campward, which I reached in due time. As I came into camp, I found it all in commotion. Jerome had been looking every where for me; he and several others that were camping near by were going to look for me. How happy was dear brother to see me. His first words were "Lew, where have you been?" "Looking for the horses." "Why," he said, "they have been here all the time." Sure enough, there they were. I had been following the trail of two others that left camp the day before. The right hind shoe and larriet dragging was a coincidence.

Later in July, after Jerome and I had been at the Hot Springs for two weeks, we started back toward Denver. The first day from the springs we saw a lone horseman riding toward us from a strip of timber. He was riding very fast, and we soon saw it was an indian in his war dress. As he came up to us, after saluting with his "How," he said, "You see Arapahoe? You see Arapahoe?" Jerome said no; again he said, "You no see Arapahoe," and away he went as fast as his pony could go. Now we were worried. The Utes were at peace with the whites, and we had met them several times before, but we were not well posted enough to know an Arapahoe from a Ute. As we entered this strip of timber I was pretty well worried; I was afraid I would hear the crack of a rifle most any time. We were very much relieved when we reached the open beyond. Here we met a party of tourists going towards the Hot Springs: they had seen a body of indians off to their left and they too were badly frightened. I afterwards heard that the Utes did overtake the Arapahoes and had a fight with them in which a number were killed.

The day we left the Hot Springs we saw the tracks of an immense bear in a path we were traveling. At this time there was no road ways; just simply bridle tracks, and a green horn could get lost pretty easy.

While in Middle Park, Col. we found quite a good many very nice stones. I found most of them and gave several to Jerome. I have never felt as tho I could afford to have mine cut. I gave some others away, especially out to Judge Steel of Mattoon. He had a beautiful set made for a ring from it. Whenever I am in the mountains I am always on the lookout for specimens of all kinds and I take more pleasure in gathering them than I do after I get them. Yet in after years I look over them.

On this trip we had our two ponies and a pack mule. After our return it was about harvest time, so I put in one month helping 'Leazer and the neighbors' harvest, for which I received \$40 and board. After harvest I helped them dig their potatoes and do some plowing. Antelope were plentiful within 20 miles of Denver. We had some very fine duck shooting on the Platte near Littleton.

I often went over to Cousin John McBrun's ¹⁷, for he could tell many interesting stories of frontier days and times. He was with Kit Carson quite a good deal during his trapping days and was with him for some time when the former was scout and guide for Gen'l Fremont. But to the story I now wish to relate. McBrun, Kit Carson, and another trapper were trapping along Bear Creek which is about 10 miles south and west of Denver. When trappers select certain territory to trap all others are supposed to keep off, but in some way at this time they overlapped each other's line of traps. One day Kit found a beaver in his trap, but it had been skinned by his companion. Carson was furious over the insult, but he was a man of few words, so when both were in camp it only took a few words and their rifles came quickly to their shoulders; fortunately Cousin McBrun quickly interceded and made peace. But ever afterwards the beaver question was carefully avoided by both parties.

The McBrun home is still on the banks of Bear Creek up and down which I hunted much, killing many fine ducks. In his home many men of frontier fame stopped. Cousin John is now dead, but he and his home on the hillside will live in my memory while life shall last.

Cousin By Sanford was teaming out a few miles from Denver when he noticed two wolves were chasing a jack rabbit [sic]. One wolf at a time would run the jack and when he came back to near his starting point the rested wolf would take up the chase. They were fast tiring out the rabbet, when the rabbet saw the wagon for which he ran

¹⁷ John McBrun (or McBroom) is listed in the Colorado territorial census of 1870; he is listed as having been born in Scotland. Perhaps his wife was a relative of the Burnetts.

for safety, jumping under the wagon and staid there till the wolves were out of sight. By said it would have been impossible for him to have killed the jack after his having trusted his life in his hands.

Early in September I began to get a little homesick. I wanted to see my Emma Dear. So I bought a ticket to Mattoon via Omaha. From Omaha I went down to Nebraska City and from there to Lincoln, Nebr. and visited Addie and Tom for several days. Lincoln at this time was a nice little city. Thos. McCulloch was running a milk dairy with his brother James. After a pleasant stay here of a few days I started homeward; after a few days rest I began working for Drish and Richmond again. Jerome in the meantime had returned to Indianapolis and became Deputy Auditor of Indiana again, which position I think he held for 13 years. The last weeks of this year were spent in sweet anticipation of my coming marriage to Emma C. Berry.

Eleazer married Vadie Woods late in the fall¹⁸.



Emma Berry Burnett - about 1872

1872 - They say that marriage is a lottery, and a man is fortunate if he draws a prize. Well, on the first day of the year I cast my lot with Emma, and now after all these years as I write these lines I am well satisfied with the prize. We were married in the New Methodist Church by the Rev. R.D. Wilkins. After staying a few days at Pa's we went to housekeeping, and as houses were very scarce we only got two rooms where another family lived.

One very cold day in January I took a short hunt for rabbits early in the morning. I had not overshoes and I could not get any down town. So I went without them, not even wrapping my feet up with anything. I had not been out long before my feet felt very cold. I tried in every way to get them warm, and at last I thot I had succeeded, but here I was badly deceived. They were not any warmer, but were really freezing harder all the time. I got home about nine o'clock AM; when I took my boots off I found the bottom of my feet and toes were frozen stiff. Emma sent for her mother and the two worked with my feet all day, but it was late in the day before the pain abated in the least. It seems to me that I suffered more in those few hours than I have at any other time of my life. It was several weeks before my feet got over the injury. The toe nails dropped off and the ends of both big toes ulcerated for some time. If I had taken just a little precaution such as wrapping my feet up in pieces of old cloth of any kind I could have walked just as well and would have prevented my feet from freezing. But like all young folks we have to learn so many of the lessons of life at a very dear price.

In my boyhood days I was very fond of hunting, and the same could be said of Jerome, George, and Eleazer. John and Will did not care quite so much for sport. I being the youngest of the boys I could not but

notice as they came to manhood they cared less and less for hunting as for sporting but liked it more as a means of recreation. Then I wondered if that could possibly be the case with me, and sure enough I found out that I was like the rest only more so. Now I would not shoot a squirrel for 100 times its value for food. I would far rather see them as they play thro the tree tops as they look down and scold me. I love bird and animal life now better than ever before.

¹⁸ He married Eliza Nevada Woods Nov 1 1871 in Coles Co., IL.

Water was very scarce this winter, and I had to carry all of our house water from the store, about three blocks. Drish and Richmond was to give me \$700 per year first year, after that \$720. In the spring we moved into the Wabash home where Lola¹⁹ was born, 4th of September, premature birth. She was a frail little creature, only weighed 5# when 3 weeks old; but with good care Emma and Lola soon began to mend; inside of a year Lola weighed 21# and Emma was soon stronger than she ever was.

I took a deep interest in all church work, worked very hard in the store, in fact too hard.

My beloved brother George Mulford Burnett died July 12th, 1872, aged 36 years, 11 mo and 7 days²⁰; killed while getting onto a train while in motion; 68 miles northeast of St Louis, Mo. The first great sorrow after Father's death. The evening George was killed, a strange nervous feeling came over; it consisted of fear, nervousness, and anxiety. After I got home from the store, it was about time to go to bed, so I carefully looked thro the house to see if anything was wrong, and carefully locked all the doors.

Some time after we went to bed, I was awakened by Emma's crying. I said, "Emma, what is the matter?" "Why," she said, "you act so strange." This made me more uneasy than ever. Again I looked thro out the house, and then went to bed nervous, and had a restless night. By nature I am not a coward and never was, so I could not account for my strange feelings. As soon as I reached the store in the morning, there was a telegram telling me, "Geo. was killed by accident at Taylorville. Jocie" This explained the shadow and chill.

Brave, fearless brother, went thro the dangers of army and prison life and then died by accident. His last words were, "Jocie, Jocie, Jocie." His great anxiety for his beloved wife, and his life went out too soon so far as we can see, and yet in that great day, we may see things different from now. We now can see only from the standpoint of time.

Brave Noble Brother, early in life he liked to take me with him on some of his hunting trips. These I will always remember. He was quick tempered, very active in body and mind, a fine penman and a good scholar [sic], very precise in his grammar and in all of his studies. In early life he loved to go hunting, was very fond of nature; but after his army days he cared less and less for field sports and more for the things of home. In fact, he was given too much to pottering around home instead of looking after his business, but I am sure had he lived longer he would have developed into a fine carefull business man, and with his abounding health and strength would have lived to ripe old age.

Indianapolis, 18 Dec 1872

Dear Lew,

I have carried in my pocket for a long time one of the small crystals I found either in Middle Park or at the ranch. This afternoon I had it in my hand and by the merest accident found quite a flake of gold in a crevice at the base. Now isn't it funny that we should, by accident, have discovered gold and didn't know it? One of the crystals I had I sent to New York and had it cut to set in a ring. Come to find out it is a white topaz and worth sixty-five dollars. It is set, and is I think the prettiest ring I ever saw. I have had pretty good luck in getting that memento of our trip. Another stone I gave to a Hatter here and he had it cut and set in New York, and it is beautiful. One of the editors of the Journal also had one cut and set, a piece of striped chalcedony, but unfortunately broke it on the snoot of a horse. You had better look over some of your nicest small specimens, and sometime have some of them cut.

We are all well - will spend Christmas at Terre Haute. I go back into the Auditor's office in January.

John's²¹ little child was buried last Saturday.²²

In haste, Jerome

¹⁹ Lola Henrietta Burnett

²⁰ He was buried at Woodlawn Cemetery, Terre Haute, IN.

²¹ John Burnett was a brick contractor, i.e. he built brick buildings.

²² This was Rosseau Burnett, died in Indianapolis, IN aged about 2.

1873 - Nothing special note this year. Hard times had settled down on the country and it was the first year of tramps that I can remember off. A common topic of conversation this year was hard times, especially of the past. One day I was telling of the hard times of 1858 to 1860 when an old man spoke up saying, "I can tell of still harder. In the early 30's money was so scarce that a person could only earn \$0.50 by cradling oats or wheat all day. One day a letter came for me on which there was postage of 25¢. Having no money I worked for my neighbor in the harvest field till noon to earn enough to get my letter from the PO." Postage was then 25¢ per letter. Another said it took a bushel of wheat where he lived to get 1# of sugar. Another said his father sold dressed hogs and beef to the mines at Galena, Ill for 1½¢ per pound, and in selling wheat, if the roads were good his father would haul wheat to Chicago and get home with some money, but if the roads were bad it would use up the whole value of wheat to pay expenses to and from Chicago. One old man gave his experience of first hard times of the 30's. He said he had worn his shoes till they were full of holes; one night as he went to bed, he took the shoes and threw them as far from the cabin as possible. But he said the next morning he was glad to walk barefoot thro the snow and get his old shoes again, as they were much better than no shoes. It was the hard times of 1837 that drove Father out of the grocery business at Newark, NJ, but he did not fail. During the year of 1873 the first tramps appeared and have been with us ever since.

In winter of 1870 I strained my back very badly while lifting a stove at the store, and one day this year I re-strained it and from that day to this it has been a weak spot. The constant hard work and close confinement was telling on my health, and I began to think I would have to quit the hardware store tho I was well liked.

1874 - During the winter of 1873 and 1874 our church, under the care and preaching of W.R. Goodwin experienced a wonderful revival. It lasted ten weeks. Pa Berry and I worked for the cause to the best of our ability. There was over 600 conversions and over 300 accessions to our church, but many joined other churches. This was the last really great revival that I have witnessed.

I kept at my work faithfully, tho I felt that I would have to give it up. I began thinking about going to California or Washington.

This winter we lived in the property on Wabash Ave. near Pa Berry's home, across from Judge Steel's home. We built our first little home this year. We had Mr. _____ to put up just the frame work, weatherboard it &c. After we moved in I finished it myself working evenings and mornings early. Lola was quite sick one time this year; she was just growing



Daughters of B.N. Berry:
Lillie (Stephens), Gertie (Pullen), Emma (Burnett),
Belle (Scott), Flora (Estes)
Craycraft's Studios

into a sweet, lovely little darling, the joy and comfort of our lives.

During this winter I quit working for Drish and Richmond and started for California. I first went to Lincoln, Nebraska, and visited with Addie and Tom McCulloch. Mother was also there. They lived on the little farm out near Antelope Creek. I had a very enjoyable time as there were lots of prairie chickens. I killed all we wanted to eat. After a delightful visit I went to Cal. taking the emigrant train; it was exceedingly uncomfortable and we were about a week getting there, fare \$48. I was in Cal. about 3 months; soon after getting there I procured a pony and travelled thro most of the Sacramento Valley, Colusa, Napa and Russian River Valley. I did not like the state. While traveling, I had not heard from Emma for some time, so I was exceedingly anxious about her and Lola. Being on the go all the time, they would get my letters, but I would miss theirs. As night came on I gathered some grass together to make

my bed, so after a very frugal supper, before lying down, I knelt in deep earnest prayer for God to in some way make known to me that all was well at home. In a few moments a deep sense of satisfaction came to me, that all was well. Tho for six weeks after I did not hear from Emma, yet I was perfectly satisfied that all was well at home. This I call an answer to prayer or telepathy. I prefer the former answer.

I bought a ticket for Nebraska and sent for Emma to come on to Syracuse, Neb, where Addie and Tom were living. This was the great grasshopper year. Before they began flying they ate most everything up, but in June they left in time for the farmers to raise a crop of corn and potatoes. This was a very stormy and wet year. Early in Sept. Emma and I and our dear Lola left again for Mattoon and I began working for Bro. Will buying hides at \$50 per month. During this month I helped Tom build their new little home. Soon we were settled in our own home again, where we lived till we moved to Champaign, Ill. spring of 1877, where we lived till July 1878.

1876 - A rather uneventful year; I was travelling most of the time. One day when I came home I was talking to Lola as she sat on my lap. All at once she looked up and exclaimed, "Papa, are you going to stay all night at our house?" I hated to be away from home so much, but Emma was so brave and cheerful all the time.

*Little acts of kindness, little deeds of love,
make this world an Eden like to that above.
Little drops of water, little grains of sand,
make the mighty ocean, and the beautiful land.*

The above was the first piece Lola learned to speak when she was 3 years old.
Tom McCulloch and Addie moved to Champaign this fall.

1877 - In the spring we moved to Champaign, Ill. Lewie²³ was born here and thus another joy had entered our lives, as we had a dear daughter and wanted a boy. Emma was soon up and got along so nicely. Mother and Addie were with her to lend a helping hand.

Brother John visited us on his way to Montana, where he has lived ever since²⁴.

Lola had so taught her little Trip that she could hitch him up to the little wagon and run all around with it. This same little Trip was brot to Nebraska next year in an old valisse [sic]. Good faithful little dog, I hardly ever returned from the store that he did not welcome me with his cheerful barking.

Addie was very sick this year.

1878 - During winter business was very quiet, so Emma and I went down to Mattoon to visit Ma and Pa Berry as well as the rest. Marcellus, Emma's oldest brother ²⁵, and I went hunting quite a good deal. One day I killed 33 rabbits and Selly 18, total 51. Oh, my, but they were heavy to carry home, but we did, tho we were most dead with fatigue.

The spring of '78 was exceedingly wet and corn was not planted until very late.

Thos. McCulloch and I concluded to go west, so we packed up our goods and landed in Nebraska City 18th of July, and started the firm of McCulloch and Burnett, wholesale hides and leather, which partnership lasted until summer of 1895. Our business succeeded from the first. We did very well first five years, clearing \$5000 each.

²³ Lewis Chester Burnett

²⁴ John Burnett built the Indiana pavilion at the Philadelphia Centennial in 1876. While there he was approached by a mining contractor from Montana who persuaded John to come to that state.

²⁵ David Marcellus Berry, born 1859; he was a farmer near Mattoon for most of his life. He was actually 7 years younger than Emma, but the first son to survive.

1879 - Shortly after we moved to Neb. City, two Negroes killed an old man called by the common name "Apple Charlie." He made his living peddling apples, peanuts, &c. The people were so enraged they took the two negroes and hung them to the limb of an oak tree about 100 yards west of 11th St. bridge south side of the creek.

I drove down the next morning to see the poor wretches hanging there; it was a gruesome sight. Their necks had stretched unusually long, and as there was a slight wind, the bodies would turn around, first one way, then the other. It was sickening to hear the light jesting remarks made by some persons; it was disgusting to me and I soon saw enough.

We bought our organ this year and Lola began taking lessons.

I travelled a good deal with our ponies this year, selling goods and taking orders. York, Nebr. was the end of the B & M RR at this time.

About 1879 when we were in our first business building we had a stuffed wolf, which seemed to be frightful to most dogs. One of our neighbors had a very brave dog. Selly asked the owner if he cared if he frightened the dog. "No," he said, "that dog is not one of the scaring kind." The man was working in a large empty store room, and the dog was with him. Selly took the mounted wolf on his hands and began walking toward the dog, pulling the wolf's nose up and down and shaking its tail, and also imitating the whine of a dog. The dog was worried from the start, and began to bark and back out. He kept this up until he had reached the back of the room, then he began ____ [LCB's blank], and started for the front door, leaping entirely across the side walk, and would never come near the store again.

Lola was feeling very poorly from having the whooping cough and scarlet fever, so I persuaded Emma to let me take her on a two weeks trip. It did her a great deal of good. Mama could hardly believe it would make such a change.

At this time most of the houses west of Lincoln, Nebr. were built of sod.

1880 - We built our first home in Nebraska City this year, corner of 20th & 1st Ave, where we lived till 1887 when we sold it for \$2,600 to John Teten who lives there yet, 1905. After we moved into our new home I began to meet Mr J.S. Morton who remained my friend and a friend of the family till his death.

Thos. McCulloch built his first home, the property just behind the Lutheran Church on 9th St, where they lived till they moved to Lincoln 1897. We moved into our new home November 19th. Tom and Addie moved into theirs about Dec. 15th.

Our second dear little girl was born Nov. 22nd 1880; first Lola, a girl, then Lewie, a boy, now Octavia, another girl²⁶. Surely God was good to us. The river froze about same day Tavia was born & staid frozen all winter till March 9th or 10th. This was known as the hard winter of 1880 & 81. We could walk over our front fence on



Lewis Compton Burnett

²⁶ Octavia Maud Burnett

the snow, and the snow drifted 4 feet deep all over our blackberry patch. Mother's last brother George Compton died this month, Dec²⁷. Mother was with him.

[Diary pages] Flora, Emma's sister²⁸, is with us now. Got here about Nov 12th. There has been a good deal of sickness in town this winter, quite a number having died of the diphtheria. Addie is not feeling well. Sellie quit work for us May 12th. Theo Embkey is boarding with ... They are both working at the Rip Raps across the river. Mother and Addie are not feeling very well of late. Have not heard from John since last November. It rained so last week that I could not go out.

Dec 28th 1880; Flora is still with us. My health is quite poor, and I am weaker than anytime since we came out here, but I hope for the best that I will yet be a well man. Emma and the children are all very well. Lola weighs 53#, Lewis __, Tavy __, Emma __, myself 150#.

This year will always be remembered as the Cold Winter of 1881. Ice froze 3 1/2 feet thick on the river. It was this spring that the high water occurred, we could stand on the bluffs north of town and see water all over the bottoms to the hills 12 miles off in Iowa.

On Wednesday March 2nd 1881 I wrote in my diary - there is not much else to write about but storms. Another fearful one is raging tonight but not near so cold as the one on the 12th of Feb'y. We have had but two thawing days during the last two weeks and but a little then. Most of the snow and ice is still on the ground. This is hard weather for poor folks. We are exceedingly glad that we have such a comfortable home.

I took great interest in the YMCA and was for some time its President. My class meetings have been well attended considering so much bad weather. The last three were unusually good. My soul does rejoice that I can do a little good. May the Blessed Lord make me a complete soldier. I am striving to be a better Sabbath school teacher.

Lewie shows a splendid disposition, so tenderhearted. Lola is as nice as she can be, Maud [i.e. Taviel] grows fast, but is a little cross.

On Sunday, March 13th, 1881 I wrote that death has again entered our family, this time to take brother Eleazer. We got a letter last night from Will that after a short illness he passed away Tuesday morning, March 9th 4 AM. He was aged 40 years, 1 mo and 22 days. His last hours were spent much in prayer and his moments were happy and full of faith in Christ. I went to Indianapolis to find out all that I could about his sickness and death, and to say the least what the doctors said did not correspond with what Vadie told me. But now I draw the veil [sic] of oblivion over the sad event.

I did not associate much in childhood with 'Leazer. He learned to paint²⁹ early in life, and so was away from home quite a good deal. Of strong quick temper, but a loving, forgiving disposition, deeply honest in all of his dealings, he was conscientious and carefull. It would seem as though a great shadow is thrown across some lives; 'Leazer was unfortunate in choosing an occupation early in life that was beneath him. Then his marriage to Vadie Woods was unfortunate to both parties, and led to ten years of unhappy married life, and his last months and days were full of the disappointments of life. Dying from the effects of lead poisoning in the prime and vigor of manhood; had he followed some other calling he might have lived a good long life. But he died in the fullness of faith in our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Had a fine mind, was a good talker, well posted on the great questions of the day, beloved by his neighbors and friends. This is a beautiful Sabbath morning but when that eternal Sabbath comes I expect to meet dear brother again. Then we can walk on that Golden Strand and talk and think of Him. Glory to God for the hope that is within me and the Faith I have in Christ.

During the winter of 1881, one evening as I was going home rather early I passed a man with a load of wood. He stopped me and said, "Mr., won't you please buy my wood?" He asked me so beseechingly that I said I would, but it was quite a good distance to haul it, about a mile; but he gladly came with me. While unloading it, I thot he looked hungry, so I went to the house and got him a large piece of pie and some apples. He was very thankful

²⁷ George Compton died in Newark, NJ Dec 8 1879 or 1880.

²⁸ Flora Temple Berry, born 1861. She was a school teacher.

²⁹ Eleazer was a house painter, and lead was often used as a pigment in paints at that time.

for them, saying, "This is the first time I have eaten since 4 o'clock this morning"--- and he had brot the wood from his home, 20 miles over in Iowa. About one year later I met him again, and as I spoke to him saying "Can't you sell your wood?" he looked at me and grasped my hand, saying "Oh, you are the man that gave me the piece of pie," and seemed so glad to see me.

I thot surely the way to a man's heart is thro his stomach, yet not that either. It was a thankfulness for a little at the right time. Surely oftentimes it is more blessed to give than to receive.

*The turnpike road to people's hearts I find,
Lies through their mouths, or I mistake mankind.*

These were years of very hard work. I was doing all I could to improve our new home and there was lots of work to do at the store. And here is where I did very wrong to accomplish as much as possible; I got to using coffee to force my strength to its highest- this did well for a time, but it soon began to tell on me, especially 1885 & '86.

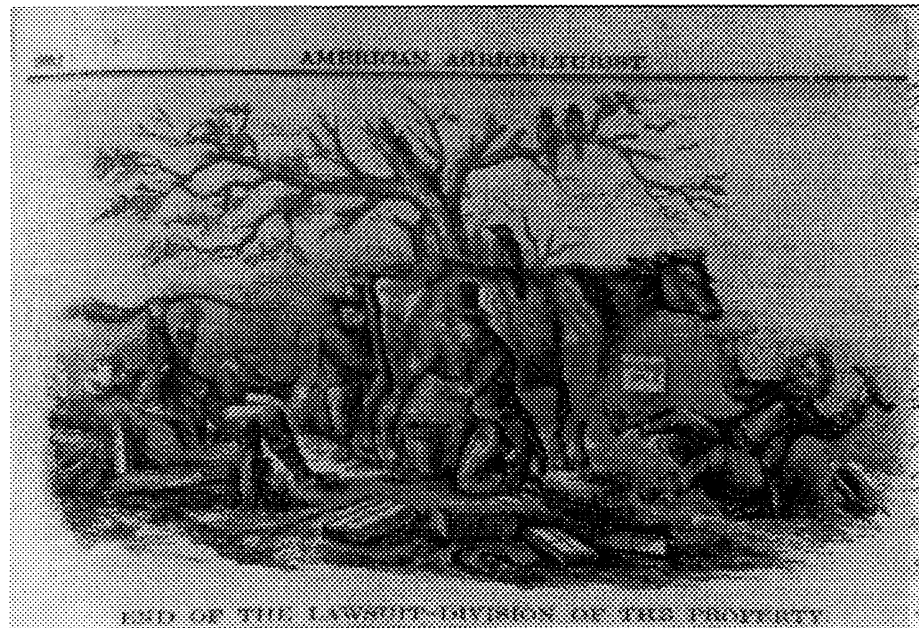
October 9th - the comet looked very fine. November 19th - Arthur McCullough, Austin's twin brother, down with the diphtheria; in fact diphtheria was all over town. A Mr. Hammond, not far from our home, lost 3 children in one week. November 26 - Artie very sick.³⁰

1882 - This was a hard year in competing with our new hide man that tried to run us out of business. But he failed at the effort and had to quit himself after 10 months effort and losing \$2500.

Emma went home on a visit with Lola and Lewie and Tavie the baby; then I met her at Will's home in Chicago on her way home.

It was this spring, early in April, when a small cyclone went thro our yard tearing up the side walk and doing other damage. This year I spanked Lewie pretty hard for plugging several green watermelons. He remembered it for several years, often saying, "Papa, remember when you spanked me for cutting the mellons?"

1883 - On Tuesday Feby 6th Mr. Rector died; a very great loss to our church. A good man gone, and strange as it seems, his own boys never followed in the footsteps of their father, but at this writing have made a bad job out of their lives. On March 19th Halladay Pratt began working for us. He is now sleeping in the church yard. His boys turned out very bad. All Phelps began working for us April 2nd. He turned out to be a bad man morally.



³⁰ Arthur McCulloch did in fact die in 1882.

Bought our new store building May 15th; cost \$100, cor. 5th & Central.

On July 30th Ma Berry was in a sad accident at Mattoon. Cora³¹ was instantly killed and Ma so injured that it took her some time to get over [it]. Pa and Ma were going to move to Neb. City but Cora's death changed their plans for life.

On Saturday, August 11th, our Dear Leslie³² was born. Now we had 2 boys and 2 girls. Mother and boy doing well.

Double murder- Ezra Douglass is killed by his wife, who then kills herself; it was a sad sight to see them, and they children of Christian parents. Aug 14th.

1884 - First week in Jan'y was very cold; on 5th went to 30 below zero.

Oct 14th - Ed Scott³³ came west on a visit and I took several short trips with him. Brother Will came to Neb. City on a visit Oct 22nd. Jerome and brother Will left for home on the 29th; Jerome was with us two weeks. Ma Berry and Gertie³⁴ came out to Neb. City and gave us a good visit.

1885 - In January Emma's brother-in-law and sister Lillie³⁵ were visiting us. We were used to sleeping in the front room³⁶ where we had a stove. This Emma gave up to them, a very sad mistake which almost cost us the lives of Tavie and Leslie. Both went down with the Peneumonia [sic] and for several days we had but little hopes of saving Tavie, but by good care and *God's great help* she was left for us.

I started a branch harness shop at Syracuse this spring to work off a lot of shelf hardware, as Tom was bound to get out of that part of our business. Henry Thorp working for us now; proved to be a good man. Oh, it pays to be a Christian.

It was this year that I was so badly poisoned in my leg: had lots of trouble with it.

One day I took Austin McCulloch down to swim in the river and almost lost my life in so doing.



"Lola Henrietta Burnett - age 14"
about 1886

³¹ Cora³¹ Ethel Berry (1875-1883) was Benjamin & Indiana's youngest child.

³² Leslie Berry Burnett

³³ He was married to Mary Arabel "Belle" Berry.

³⁴ Eva Gertrude Berry b. 1872, living 1940.

³⁵ Lillie May Berry (1866-1951) married Clifton Harvey in 1882.

³⁶ A common winter custom where it was very cold before there was central heating.

While carrying him on my back, he got frightened and crawled higher on my back and neck, this forcing me under the water.

1887 - This year began with a month of hard snows and storms; snow 2 feet deep on a level.

On February 15th brother John and Will were with us on a visit. This was the last time that John visited us. Lola made it so pleasant for them that they never forgot it.

Geo. Bader, a YMCA boy, began working for us; he proved to be a good man every way. He after quit working for us, went as a missionary to China or India, I forget which.

Addie's health was very poor this year, so they took an overland trip to Denver and back; it did Addie a great deal of good and I doubt very much if she would have lived till now, 1906, if it had not been for this trip. They got home first week in October, were gone about three months.

Building of the M.P.R.R. through this section. Sold our old store property on Central Ave for \$1300. There has never been a time since it would bring near that much.

There was a good strong religious feeling in our church, and YMCA work was prospering. Evangelist Dean had a very successful meeting, creating a very good feeling in all of the churches. I took an active part and at one meeting read a full report of the YMCA work.

I sold our home property corner of 20th and 2 Ave to John Teten for \$2600. Property all over town was on a boom, but the boom soon busted and has staid busted for 20 years now.

On May 11th we started on our trip to the Yellowstone Park. Frank Burnett³⁷ met us at Ogalalla.³⁸

The night we camped at Chimney Rock the mosquitoes were so bad I staid up all night and kept up a constant smuge [sic] to keep the mosquitoes off of the horses and out of the wagon so the others could sleep. One evening while in camp near the North Platte River the 'skeeters were going for us good and hard, and along in the night Tave was scratching the bites hard, when Lola exclaimed, "Tave, for Mercy sakes, keep still." She quickly retorted, "I can't help it, and don't you forget it."

We reached Independence Rock Saturday evening. This rock is near the junction of the Platte River and the Sweetwater. We had an ideal place to camp over Sunday, and as I had killed an antelope the day before we had plenty of meat. The Rock was on the direct route of travel for the emigrants going to Cal and Oregon, called the Oregon Trail. Thousands of names are cut into this granite rock, mostly from 1850 to 1870; from that date on the names grow less and less. We cut our names on the south west corner.

On the western end of the rock is a fine illustration of the Glacial Drift period. The marks all run from the north east to south west, or between these points and north and south.

Sunday morning it was clear and warm, but there had been a rain during the night, and on top of the rock were some natural basins holding a tub or more of water. When we saw these we concluded to take a bath, which we did, and enjoyed it very much. It was certainly the highest bath tub we ever got into.

The children enjoyed seeing the little rock rabbits scamper up the sloping surface of the great rock and hide in the cracks. Emma was feeling a little unwell while we were in camp here.

While we were traveling along the Sweetwater River in Wyoming we noticed a very large buck antelope on the hills to the south of us. I told the others to drive a little slower while I went up the dry bed of a creek and see if I could get near enough to shoot it. They made fun of me, saying I couldn't get near enough to get it. I went out about half a mile, crawled to the top of a small hill and it was not long before I located him. But he was moving away so I had to do some good running behind the next hill to get closer, and as the wind was in my favor, as long as I kept out of sight I was all right. Finally I came up to the brow of another hill, and there right ahead of me about 350 yards stood the antelope on another hill top. It was a long shot but I thought I would risk it, so dropping to the ground I took a very deliberate aim, and I at once heard the terrible thud of the ball, but the antelope did not fall but continued to walk slowly away. I ran fully a hundred yards towards it, but it continued to walk away, so I quickly took another shot, only to overshoot it. I shot quickly again, this time too low. Then I took a more deliberate aim and it fell dead instantly. When I reached it I found that both balls had entered very close together, passing thro the lungs. Either shot

³⁷ Frank Burnett (b 1866) was the son of George Mulford Burnett.

³⁸ They were also in company with the Ogles much of the time.

meant certain death, and that was the reason it could not run. We can always tell of the many hits we have made, but the misses have long since been forgotten... at least most of them.

A hit is history; a miss is mystery

When we started on our trip to Yellowstone Park I promised Lola I would buy her a pony at the first opportunity. Well, when we reached Fort Washakie we had a chance to buy a nice-looking pony for \$25. A true indian pony - lazy. Nice looking mouse colored with a line down his back; he was a good pony and when I gave him to Lola she was indeed proud of him. We named him Washakie in honor of old Chief Washakie, and so we called him for the next eighteen years. Lola rode him most of the way into the park and all the way home, I suppose 800 or more miles. And the years afterwards Lola used him to go to and from school with and upon all errands [sic]. Many remarks there were made of what a beautiful rider she was. There was no motion of her body but what was in unison with the pony.

After Dear Lola's death I broke him to work in the harness, and here again he was slow but very faithful till the fall of 1905, when his labors for us were ended. He bore with patience the labors he had to do; faithful to the last. Would never pick a quarrel but would fight to the death for his share, but would always share his meals with the others if they would behave themselves; would fight for his own little herd against all odds and generally win out. During our trip to Yellowstone Park we had three horses to start with; Dandy, Billy and Fanny, and afterwards Washakie. All were good and faithful, each in his way. Dandy was the boss, and after we had been out a few weeks he became very much attached to the wagon - it was his home. He would have followed it anywhere thro thick or thin. If the wagon got out of his sight he would set up a fearful neighing, and keep it up until he saw the wagon again. He was so attached to the wagon we never had to lariat him. His one fault was if I rode him out two or three miles from camp if I gave him the least chance he would leave me and run for the wagon. But his good horse sense would not let him leave Lewie. Lewie would ride him a mile or two from the wagon, get off and hunt for curios. Good faithful horse would never leave the boy. He loved children and would carry as many as would fit on his back. Billy, true as steel, knew what you wanted and was quick to obey, and as long as his strength lasted did his best. It was his quick obedience while going up Bald Mountain that likely saved us from a smashup of the worst kind. Good noble animal. Fanny was four years old when we began our trip. A little lazy, slow but sure, did not walk so fast in the morning but held her own with any of them at the day's end. Hard to teach, slow to learn just like lots of people yet real good folks. The old world must have all kinds to break up its monotony. Good faithful Fannie.

On our trip our meat consisted largely of what we killed from day to day. I killed our first antelope near the head waters of Blue Creek that empties into the North Platte River north and west of Ogalalla, Neb. This was the first camp that we had to use buffalo chips for fuel. While Emma was getting breakfast, she saw two buck antelopes on the range of hills west of the creek. She called my attention to them, and I soon had my rifle and overtook them about a mile from camp. As the wind was in my favor, I managed to get within 75 yards of them. I took a good aim but missed, and they turned to run. However, I caught one of them on the run, hitting him well back toward the hind quarters; as he was below me at the foot of a sand hill, the ball went in high on the flank and came out low. They continued to run, however, and were for a few minutes out of sight. When I next saw them they were standing on a small sand hill about 100 yards distant. I made a quick shot, killing the unwounded one instantly. The other continued to run, but our dog overtook it about 1/2 mile farther, and held it till I came up. After bleeding it I noticed that its entrals [sic] were gone; as I carried it back, about 1/4 back I found its paunch, and 1/4 mile farther on its entrals was on the ground. It seemed so strange that it could keep going so long and almost outran the dog. We enjoyed having plenty of meat to eat.

When we were in camp on Bald Mountain, not far from where Dead Indian Creek empties into Clark's Fork of the Yellowstone³⁹, I determined to get a deer, elk or antelope, as we were out of meat. So Mr. Ogle took his pony and went around the head of the canyons while I crossed them directly. I soon saw the tracks of an elk, then of a bear, just as fresh, going the same direction; but as it was at the bottom of a narrow canyon, I concluded that I did not want any bear that day. After crossing the last canyon, and reaching the plateau beyond, I saw two yearling antelope. I

³⁹ This is about 10 miles outside the northeast corner of Yellowstone National Park near the old freight road into the park.

made two remarkable shots, killing both at over 300 yards. When Mr. Ogle came up we tied the antelopes onto the pony; as soon as they were securely tied we started, and so did the pony, but he went up and down mostly; such bucking it was a delight to see. But Mr. Ogle was a big man, and the pony was small, so he succeeded in keeping his hold on the reins, but could not stop the bucking; in mean time I was dieing with laughter. Finally the larriet fell from the saddle horn, and as it fell one end formed a loop around the pony's hind leg. Seeing my advantage, I grabbed the rope and anchored him aft while Ogle took care of the other end; the pony soon gave up the fight and carried the antelope safe to camp. Frank, in the mean time, had killed one so we had plenty of meat again.

We were in camp several days resting up our horses, for they needed it badly, and also replenishing our meat supply. While in camp here Emma and Mrs. Ogle, while out hunting for spruce gum⁴⁰, ran across a very large buffalo bull's head with hide and hair still on. It was so very large that they both could hardly bring it into camp to show us their trophy. How foolish we were not to save it; such a specimen now would bring a great deal. On the third day we broke camp and in a few hours reached the real going down part of the mountain, and as we came to the edge and looked down toward Indian Creek, Emma exclaimed, "Oh my, do we have to go down there?" The trees down in the valley looked like bushes. We all walked except for those driving the teams, when part way down the descent I heard Tavie cry out with fear, and looking back, I saw she was on Dandie horse having a wild ride down the mountain. The horse wanted to catch up with the other horses. Tavie held on good; soon Mama came into view badly frightened, but as no one was hurt we were soon laughing at the occurance. We crossed Indian Creek at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and we were all tired enough to go into camp; after dinner we put in some time gathering wild currants and gooseberries.

We camped for dinner just at the foot of Owl Mountains in full view of the wagon road up the mountain side. After dinner was over and as we were starting we did not notice that dog Carlo was lying near the wagon wheel, so when we started the wheel partially ran over his foot. He set up quite a howl but soon got over it, and we thot he was only slightly injured, and in our excitement going up the mountain we did not miss Carlo till we stopped for the night. Just as we were preparing supper, Emma exclaimed, "Where is poor Carlo?" No one had seen him; we all felt pretty bad about his being lost, and Emma said, "I am afraid he was badly injured and we have left him back there to die." Emma could not eat any supper, and the rest did not enjoy it over much. Just before bed time, as we sat about the camp fire, up came poor Carlo; lame, somewhat, but all right. He certainly was petted by all, and Emma's appetite came to her very suddenly again. For the next day or two Carlo did not have to walk any. The next year after we got home, our hired man was mowing hay, and Carlo, with his usual carelessness laid down in front of the mowing machine, and when it started up, he lost one leg, so we had to kill him.

On Aug. 4th we were in a very cold storm just east of Index and Pilot Peaks north west Wyo. when us men folks set up in the forward end of the wagon all night.

Aug 18-20th - When we first arrived at Mammoth Hot Springs we said we were well repaid for our trip to the park if we saw no more. And ye. there were far greater sights to see than we could possibly have anticipated. We all visited the Old Faithfull and saw it in all of its grandior [sic]. L.C. Burnett, Emma C Burnett, Lola H Burnett, Lewie C " age 10, Octavia M age 6, Leslie C age 4, nephew Frank E Burnett. At Hell's Half Acre I climbed down to near the water's edge. The wind shifted, bringing the hot steam into my face and so I was glad to climb out as quickly as possible. Emma and the rest were standing just on the edge of the upper _____. The Morning Glory spring was one of the most beautiful of all. The Castle Geyser went off about noon and as it was not far from our camp we were soon there to see it in all of its glory. Why will men and women travel to the old world to see sights not near so grand as are to be seen in our own country. Our camp was just a short distance from Splendid Geyser. We had a fine view of it by moonlight. We had just gone to bed when we heard its premonitions of eruptions.

While we were near the headwaters of Gooseberry Creek in Big Horn Valley, Emma all at once exclaimed, "Why, some one has been walking along here bare foot." "Yes," I exclaimed, "it is a bear foot track for sure, and a large one at that." It would have been a fine sight if we could only have seen the old fellow himself.

On our return from Yellowstone Park, we passed near the Custer battlefield. We went into camp middle of the afternoon near the bend of the Little Horn River. Mr. & Mrs Ogle and I went over to the battle ground just around where the monument now is. We saw some bones sticking out of the ground and found a number of empty rifle shells, but we got a poor idea of the battlefield. The next time [1896] when Leslie, Lewie, and I were there we went all over the field, noting where the different commands had fallen. It would seem as tho a great mistake had been made. Some

⁴⁰ This may have been used as an accelerant to start fires.

After a good rest we went west of the stage station about ten miles. Antelope at this time were very plentiful, and I soon got several good shots, but did not hit any. After dinner our water gave out and we started on our return to the station. On our way back I saw a nice band of antelope off to our right. I took Lewie and Dandy and went over to see if I could get one. I left Lewie in a hollow and crawled as close to the antelope as possible... I got a very fine shot at about 150 yards. I shot, but none fell again and again. By this time they were running away as fast as they could; again I shot but to no purpose. The fifth shot strike behind the antelope; then for a final shot I aimed for 600 yards when to my great surprise one fell, then another, and another till there lay six on the ground at once. I had been hitting them all the time, but there had not been a mortal shot. We walked up to near them and I shot one in the head. Just then Dandy jerked loose from Lewie and ran back to the wagon. This caused so much delay that we only secured three antelope, but with the one we had and the one Lewie killed the next day we had an abundance anyhow. When we reached Douglass, Wyo, Lewie sold the hind quarters of one for a tooth brush. Pretty cheap meat. Most of the meat we salt cured as we did not expect to see any more antelope on our trip, and we did not. On this trip we could find plenty of antelope almost anywhere from Ogallalla to Billings, Montana; ten years later when we went over the same ground we found them only between Douglass and Powder River Crossing. They had been killed off so rapidly and fear they will become extinct if more protection is not given them soon.

There were often nights when the rain fell in torrents and most everything got wet or damp. Often we would have to drive later in the evening or even as late as ten o'clock at night to find water and grass, such as we had at the stage station well. Got home from our trip on November 6th, gone nearly 6 months. I do not say much about the trip here as there is not room enough, but everything worth mentioning I tell in my Book of Trips. Tom held the hides most all summer and lost badly on them; at one time we had in the cellar 6 car loads.

While we were on our trip west Joe Lee Shellenberger was taken out of the jail and hung to a tree. He had very cruelly killed his own daughter by cutting her throat; the crime was most revolting. I don't like to speak, or rather write of such events, and do it only as a matter of history. Taken law into their own hands is an injury to any community, and I am certain the above event never did any good to Nebraska City, and I pray such things may never happen again.

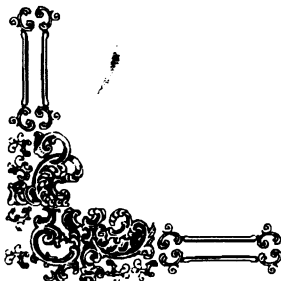
On our return we moved into the little house near the rail road on Eight Street where we lived till the next spring. We bought the farm of J. Sterling Morton; 50 acres for \$2500.

1888 - The first event to note this winter was the cold wave. It had been quite warm and the horses were wet with the soft snow. I was down to the depot getting some hides. In just a few moments the wintry blast was something fierce; I could hardly make the horses face the wind. This was one of the most sudden changes I ever saw.

In the spring we built our "Little Red Barn on the Hill," and moved into it in May. Corn, hay and potatoes this spring were very dear; corn \$0.50, potatoes \$1 per bu, hay \$6 to \$7 pr ton. In the spring we set out our first orchard of 150 apple trees, besides a lot of small fruit. We lived in the barn for next 18 months, as so much money had been lost in the hide business we just could not build. I was travelling most of the winter buying hides.

1889 - Bent Altman worked for us this year. The most notable event to us of this year was the amount of money lost in the hide business from April till fall. Tom held the hides and tallow and by so doing lost nearly \$4000. My little capital in the store was all gone. I quit my farm work first of October; we moved to town and I went on the road after discharging our poorest hide buyer, Mr. Never. I just worked terrible hard all winter, and it hurt me, but I had the satisfaction of making the \$4000 back in little over 4 months. Everything seemed to come my way, but the effort was too much for me to ever repeat it.

I had the first severe Grip [sic] spell this winter. Lewie killed his first rabbit last winter running with his rifle. Good shot for a boy.



1890 - After our very successful winter's business we determined [to build our house?]. But we had to wait until our summer's work was over as we had a good many berries to care for, I think about 8000 quarts.

Flora was here while Emma was away. India Fisher also gave us a visit - Emma's niece.⁴¹

Late in the summer brother Jerome came on a visit to Neb. City for the last time. We all enjoyed his visit ever so much, especially Mother and Lola. Jerome just thot she was the nicest girl in all the land, and Lola thot just as much of him; and this affection last until Jerome's death. They corresponded all the time. There was such a sweet calm loving way in all Jerome did.

This was the first or second letter Jerome wrote to Lola after his return to Washington, DC.

14 Sep 1890 Washington, DC

Sunday evening-

My Dear Niece,

This has been a cold, dreary, disappointing day, just such a one as ought to be ashamed of itself, especially as I had planned to take a long bicycle ride up the river road and out into the ever-beautiful, that is the country.

Several times when I was reading the thrilling columns of the newspapers, or trying to teach the guitar a new piece of music, I thought I had better be writing to that niece of mine out next to the sunset somewhere; and so, in the gloom of the drizzling evening, that brooding hour betwixt twilight and universal darkness, I caught this pen and tablet, and sat me down to do so. Somehow I don't like to write at home, where I am this blessed minute, because I never have a pen to suit, or the kind of ink I want, or the paper I like best, all of which I do have at the office.

That was a nice letter of yours, and every word was a pleasure to me. I love to hear of your going and coming, your enterprises and anticipations, of your dear father and mother and that other girl, and the boys, and the folks in town. My visit, short and fleeting as it was, fixed you all in my mind, new and present, so to speak; clear and distinct again, and the impressions, the renewed feelings of love and interest, will never die.

Of course I was sorry to hear that your father was miserable with the hay fever. That remedy enables me to skip most of the wear and tear of the sneezes, though I have the asthma some, enough to remind me of my mortality. See? It wouldn't do to be too awfully recklessly healthy, you know, and I am not, not by a good deal. Still, I do love to be so well that I don't care whether it is cold, or wet, or sticky or anything. I like to be so well that I can eat anything that can be had in market, from a pumpkin to an oyster, and never think what I have eaten after the deed is done. Hard to please, you think? Well, yes, tolerable! Raised that way, you know. How I would love to ramble with a ferocious appetite through that grape arbor at its best. There wouldn't be enough to remember it by. To have been there when the strawberries were taking the tint of the evening sky would have been a section of paradise regained. I could have taken the substance from that asparagus bed at one sitting, and then felt hungry. And here I have to worry along on beefsteak and potatoes, pig-beans, tomatoes, store pies and occasionally some discouraged fruit.

Speaking of the evening sky up there reminds me that I would have enjoyed holding down the front doorstep and helping you watch that sunset. It was a nice one and no mistake, a regular Nebraska exhibition for those that have eyes to see, and hearts that are touched to a glow with the beautiful in nature. With a guitar accompaniment we could have sung "Oh,

⁴¹ Her exact relationship to Emma Burnett is unknown, but she is not a daughter of one of Emma's brothers or sisters so far as is known.

the Danube River" to the setting sun, or "Marguerite," or something appropriate, and added some of those beautiful songs in No. 2, after "the night fell heavy and dark." Singularly enough, I was reminded of a sunset I once saw in Colorado, and your father saw it with me. It was beautiful beyond description, but the foreground, the scene just about us, was grim enough; a dozen Mexicans, with five or six wagons and a dozen yoke of cattle stalled in the mud of the road, the men swearing in their greaser lingo, whips cracking like pistols, bulls bellowing, and bedlam broke loose generally. Next time I come out, the house will be built, and we will seek a perch on the roof when the glow is on, and see your sunset all over again.

It is good that I concluded to write you this evening, and at home, for I am so rushed at the office that I could not get time for a month. The fear of a money panic, and the great desire of the Secretary of the Treasury to do all that can be done by the Government to prevent it, make it necessary for me to work early and late, and the work is the stamping of several millions of dollars of bonds, on which the interest is being paid in advance. I like to work, but not too hard; and come to think of it, I'd rather not work any, except just as I feel inclined. When you have to do anything and can't help yourself, when it is a task that you must do, then I feel like kicking, don't you? I have often wondered why it is that a person who is well-qualified to rest and really enjoys resting, should ever have to work. And why is it that one who can just naturally use money to great advantage, and thoroughly enjoy having it, must usually be poor. It is too many for me; questions we may be able to solve in the beautiful beyond.

We are all well, barring an occasional twinge of the rheumatiz ... The weather cannot be bad always, and just as soon as the firmament is clear again I shall take my revenge for today's disappointment, and make the bicycle hum. The last bright days, a week or more ago, I saw a dozen ladies out on their bicycles and they certainly did look nice.

*Hoping you will write soon again, and with lots of love and best wishes for those you love most.
Your uncle, Jerome.*

During this year I travelled during the fall quite a good deal with my team, and generally my dog went with me. The October evening I reached Sterling, Nebr, after I had put up for the night, Jack persisted in staying by the hotel door and growling at others as they came in, so I took him down to the livery stable, but this insulted his highness. Next morning Jack was gone, and I saw him no more till I reached home, where Jack was ready to greet me. The folks said that he got home some time after midnight the night he left Sterling. As I had reached the latter place by a very roundabout way it would be impossible for him to have reached home that way, so he must have travelled directly towards home, making 40 miles in about 4 hours or less, and this over a road that he had never been on



Lola Burnett about 1890

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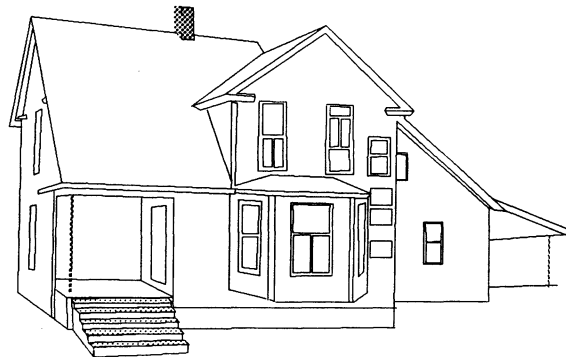
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We built our house and had it ready to move into first day after Christmas. Oh, how we did enjoy it as we had lived in the barn so long.

1891 - Each year brings its joys and sorrows. On April 5th at 7 AM another dear little boy⁴² came to bless our home and a blessing he has been to us ever since. Our baby boy; but the one who gave us so much to think about in the hours of affliction the next year when dear Lola was taken from us so suddenly.

My eldest brother, my beloved, kind, generous, noble elder brother, Jerome Clark Burnett, died in Washington, DC May 3rd 1891 3:30 AM, aged not quite



Burnett home

⁴² Jerome Benjamin Burnett (1891-1953)

58 years; he was stricken down with paralysis of the brain and never spoke again.⁴³

He was the very soul of honor, honesty and truth. Faithful not only over the small affairs of life, but in the great trust imposed upon him by his native state of Indiana as deputy auditor of Indiana for about 12 years, and Chief of the Department of National Banks W.D.C. for 17 years. He was appointed to the above position under Grant's last term of office by Sec. New, and served faithfully thro Hays' Garfield's, Arthur's and Cleveland's and into Harrison's

terms of office, and when he was last with us on a visit to the west in 1890, he said, "I have given an accurate account of three hundred and fifty thousand millions of dollars."

When brother Jerome was a little boy he sometimes wet the bed, and for which Mother punished him pretty hard several times. One morning Mother heard him calling from the head of the stairs, "Mama, come. Mama, come." She soon answered his call. As she opened the stairway door, she saw Jerome standing at the head of the stairs. "Mama," he said, "Come, the bed peed. Mama come, the bed peed." Dear Children, how often they are punished for things that they cannot help.

When Jerome visited us last in 1890 he was so thoughtful, loving and kind; his life seemed to be a benediction, and I can now see him as he sat in our door looking at a beautiful sunset, lightly running his fingers over the guitar strings. His life had reached the quiet waters time; all the storms seemed to have past [sic], and he was only waiting for the shadows to grow a little longer. I went to Terre Haute to see Jerome burried [sic]; so far I have seen every one of the family laid away in their last resting place; it is the last act of kindness I could do for them. Jerome was my ideal of a perfect gentleman; kindly, forgiving, loving, generous and absolutely honest in all of his dealings. As Chief of the Department of National Banks he gave perfect satisfaction for 17 years. Jerome was my dear oldest brother, and



"Tavie" Burnett - about 1890

Jerome our dear youngest son; may the latter grow up and be an honor to his very dear uncle. Lola had great love for her baby brother.

I consider it an honor to have a brother that died poor, but with clean hands and a clean heart. Dear Brother, some time, somewhere, far out on the fields of the New Jerusalem, or down by the river of life we shall meet again.

Big berry crop this year, Lewie was 14 years old and sold most of them for me. Henrietta and Austin visited Nebraska City. Lillie, Nina and Grace Scott with us. I needed help so much this year that I built a little home down in the woods and hired George Mayweather (colored) to work for me.

1892 - The New Year came to us as well as we could ask. But too soon dark clouds began to gather; Emma was not feeling as well as she might. Jerome soon had a severe spell of sickness. During the winter, in Jan'y 1892 I made a business trip as far as Crawford, Nebr, and while there I got the grip very badly; I tried to wear it out, but it was too severe for that, so I had to come home. I was so full of pains I could not sleep any. I got home in the afternoon, third day, and soon was in a hot bath, which gave me considerable relief; but the grip pains soon came back with renewed

⁴³ undated newspaper clipping -

The funeral of Mr. Jerome C. Burnett, 1505 R St yesterday, was attended by a very large number of the deceased gentleman's friends. The services were in the parlors, which were crowded to their fullest capacity. The black casket was hidden beneath the mass of floral tributes. Mr. Burnett's fellow officials in the Treasury Department sent a magnificent garland of roses that completely encircled the coffin. His aged mother sent from Nebraska a magnificent bouquet of white roses, and a bouquet of Catherine Mermet roses was also sent from the Treasury Department. The Episcopalian services was impressively conducted by Rev. Dr. J.H. Elliott, rector of the Church of the Ascension. The remains were taken to Terre Haute, Indiana for burial.

Jerome C Burnett - A Journalist Who Filled the Requirements of the Definition of Gentleman To The Full

Washington, June 11- At the last meeting of the Indiana Republican Association, Captain Allen, editor of **Public Opinion**, read the following brief but beautiful eulogy of the late Jerome C Burnett, well known in Indiana journalism.

"As gentle as a woman and as manly as a man"- that is the best description I have ever seen of a gentleman. That gentleness which is the natural expression of innate kindness of heart, and that manliness that comes of strong opinions and virile courage were characteristics of Jerome Burnett, whose friendship was my high pleasure to enjoy for almost a quarter of a century without a single interruption by shadow or cloud. I do not know what were his religious beliefs, for religion was never discussed between us, but I do know that in his words and acts he came as near fulfilling the golden rule as any man I have ever known. While he did not hesitate to condemn that which he thought wrong - to condemn, often, in strong terms - he was charitable in his judgements, taking into account all the circumstances bearing on the case under consideration, and uttering censure, not as if he liked to pick flaws, but as if he felt compelled to be true to himself.

I had made the acquaintance of our departed friend at Indianapolis in 1867. A few months later - early in 1868 - I became editor of the Terre Haute Express, then the leading daily in that part of the state, and "J.C.B." became its Indianapolis correspondent, commissioned to write "staff" letters, giving opinions and forecasts as well as the news of the day. This position he held for several years and filled it in a manner that left nothing to be desired. His style was graceful, often displaying rare elegance of diction, and his statements of fact were always reliable. No correction, no apology, no retraction was ever demanded by any of the hundreds of public men whose public acts or utterances he criticised. Occasionally he laid on the lash in lacerating style, but he never struck an

unmerited blow. It was one of his many good habits to see that the mechanical execution of his literary work was all that the most exacting editor or printer could expect. In a journalistic experience covering thirty years or more, I have never handled such excellent copy as J.C.B.'s. In fact, it was a rule of his life to do good work in every thing in which he engaged. For 25 years he was a contributor to the press, writing for magazines, weekly and daily newspapers. He wrote political essays, financial articles, sketches of travel, personal recollections and anecdotes, and they were all creditable, all excellent. But the work he best loved was poetry, and he wrote verses that will live in their purity and sweetness when all of his heavier efforts are forgotten. He was a devout lover of nature and his pen was apt in descriptions of natural scenery. It has often seemed to me a strange incongruity that a man so full of sentiment as Jerome Burnett, with a heart beating with sentiment for every cause that ever appealed to sentiment, should have for the actual business of his life the keeping and counting of state and national securities, that a man whose feelings found fitting, graceful and natural expression in verse, should give his time to columns of figures - the least sentimental of all work. But our friend distinction for great capacity and fidelity in the Auditor's Office in Indianapolis and in the Treasury Department in Washington. Neither our good state of Indiana nor the United States has ever had a more faithful servant, and we who enjoyed his friendship will never have nor lose a truer friend.

In the beautiful valley of the Wabash and near the city of Terre Haute where many of his happiest days were passed and where his memory is held dear, the mortal part of our friend and brother will molder back to kindred dust. But the influence of his example of his fidelity in every way will remain to make the world happier and better.

energy, and I spent a most miserable night. Dear loving Lola and Mama just hung about me; again I see her bending over me as I suffered the terrible grip pains. I saw the tears drop fast as she said, "Papa, let me go after the doctor." Then I sank into unconsciousness - but towards morning Lola could not stand it any longer seeing me suffer, and she made her cold ride in the midnight hours. She faced a north-west wind, below zero, in the coldest hours of the night; three, yes six long miles over a rough road for the doctor. When next aroused I saw the doctor and Lola standing over me. I said, "Doctor, how did you get here?" "Why, that noble brave girl of yours came after me." Noble daughter, brave little woman. The doctor gave me medicine that gave me so much relief that I slept for the next 24 hours almost constantly; the longest sleep I ever had. In a day or so all of the balance had the grip, and we had a home full of sickness. Jerome was so sick we had to have the doctor, and Emma was very poorly from that on to spring time, and in fact most of that winter.

Lola graduated from the high school with honors; she delivered the class oration and did it well, winning the approbation of all. Deeply religious and the songster of our home, when she would come home from school if Jerome was crying or Mama worried, how quickly she would take Jerome on her lap and play some sweet song; soon Jerome would be quiet, enjoying every motion of her features.

I had a good potato crop this year and got \$0.80 per bushel for most of them. Lesle Diffendorf worked for us.

Late in the fall Lola said to Mama, "Mama, this winter will not be so hard on us. Papa is feeling so much better and we are all so well." She was teaching her first school [Rosedale School]. When I started on my last trip before Lola's sad accident, she was unusual in her actions about my going away, and I can see her now as she stood by me with her head on my shoulder weeping. I see the tear drops running down her cheeks as she repeated, "Papa, I don't want you to go this time."

On Thanksgiving Day the first great storm of sorrow came to us. Lola and Allen⁴⁴ both drowned. Lola had been reading *Evangeline*, and she had repeated the story to Mama of the meeting and then the death of Gabriel; "and his life went out like a candle at the window's casement." She commented on the sad death, in less than five hours her death and Allen's was far more tragic and sudden.

Only those who have alike suffered can tell what an awful loss came to us that day. It was to be one of the most sorrowful winters of our lives, especially for Emma, for for months the mere mention of Lola's name would throw her into a hard crying spell. Our sweet singer, our brave noble dear girl snatched from us without a moment's notice, leaving our hearts wounded and scarred; and not in this life will they ever be healed. When we meet on the Golden Shore; not till then will we be satisfied.

They got word to me at Johnson the next morning to come home. O, it was a troubled ride. I knew not of any thing seriously wrong at home, but suddenly an old song came into my mind; "They are going down the Valley, the deep dark Valley. Their faces never more we shall see till we pass down the valley and meet them on the other shore." And so it was. A great shadow had fallen across my path. My anxiety about home came over me the evening before while I was at Tecumseh and I went so far as to put my team up at the livery stable and go to the train and even stepped up onto the platform. Then I turned around saying, "No, I won't go for I will be at home in two days any how." I don't know what that cost me, only God alone can answer, but to my belief I refused a call from Lola. This was the evening before Thanksgiving.

1893- Chicago's Columbian World's Fair; I can not remember much of this year. The most eventful incident of the year was that Emma, Leslie and baby Jerome went to the fair. Jerome was very cross most of the time. We stopped with Aunt Jocie Burnett, 61 Bowen Ave. I bought my first fur coat this year and I have the same yet (1906). It cost \$20. We enjoyed the fair very much, and came home well tired out. Addie was there at same time. Mother did not want to go. Leslie and I went to the fair alone several times.

Hide prices were very low. I think it was this year we bought them for 2½ ¢; a full car of them would only bring \$800, a vast difference from this year of 1906, when I sold a car to Bolles and Rodgers thro Leslie for \$3,400. 13¢ for no. 1 hides here is a full advance from 1893 of 10¢ per pound. These two prices were the highest and lowest ever known in the business. This year was really the beginning of hard times that lasted until 1897.

⁴⁴ Allen Kennicott, her fiance. They planned to marry at Christmas and then move west to Red Wing Co., NE. He had attended Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

TWO LIVES BLOTTED OUT

Miss Lola Burnett and Allen Kennicott Find Watery Graves

DOUBLE DROWNING

A Most Distressing Accident That Signalized Thanksgiving Day. Drowned Within Sight Of Home, and all its Dear Memories

"Lulu and Al are drowned," were the startling words with which little Louis Burnett heralded his terrified mother at about 5:30 o'clock Thanksgiving afternoon. The little fellow's fears proved only too true. His sister, Miss Lola Burnett and her affianced husband, Mr. Allen Kennicott, had both drowned in a pond about which they had played most of their lives. The particulars of the sad affair are much as follows:

The two young people had spent much of the day together at Miss Burnett's home about two miles south; and as the afternoon waned they waited for a number of their young friends to arrive and accompany them to the residence of Mr. Michael Davis, where they were to attend a party. During the afternoon Miss Burnett had gone to the pond and pronounced the ice in a safe condition. To pass away an hour pleasantly at about 5 o'clock she suggested that they go to the pond and skate. The mother protested against the plan, as a careful woman will, but her warning was unheeded. Off the two young people skipped, full of the rush of youthful blood and totally unmindful of any misfortune.

After waiting for the young people about a half hour, Mrs. Burnett became anxious and at her suggestion a son, Louis, went to the pond, taking his skates, with the expectation of joining in the sport for a short time and then accompany his sister home. One can hardly imagine the feelings of the little fellow when he arrived at the pond. Not seeing or hearing either of the young people, he set out to cross the pond, and even stepped into one of the holes in the ice. He rescued himself and then saw the hats of both of those whom he sought laying on the ice. This solved the matter in his young mind. He ran back to the house and informed the mother, who was alone, Mr. Burnett being absent in Johnson at the time. The neighbors were aroused, and Mr. John Overton soon arrived. Two holes in the ice about a foot apart and the abandoned hats on the ice told him the terrible tale.

The pond is only two hundred feet long and half as wide, and the holes were about fifteen feet from the shore. Mr. Overton set at work at once to recover the bodies, and with the aid of a garden rake succeeded in rescuing the body of Miss Burnett. By that time Mr. O Butts and Mr. Albert Harmon arrived, and with the aid of a boat they obtained the body of Mr. Kennicott.

The circumstances surrounding the drowning were most peculiar. Apparently the happy couple had been skating along together hand in hand. Elated by the pleasure in the invigorating sport they forgot for a moment that a spring existed at that point. The warmer water of the spring tended to melt the ice there and like a shot they must have fallen to the bottom, never to rise again. The holes were only large enough to admit the passage of their bodies, and had any warning been given of the danger they doubtless could have saved themselves by throwing out their arms. But the rotten ice over the spring gave way like a trap door, and the heavier layer of ice all around precluded the possibility of rising to the surface. The bodies were found almost directly under the holes which had yawned beneath them.

The pond is only about five hundred yards from the home, and is on Mr. Burnett's place. The bodies were taken to the house at once and Coroner Karstens summonsed but after hearing the circumstances of the accident concluded there was no need for an inquest. Yesterday Mr. Kennicott's remains were taken to his father's

home about a mile distant. The funerals will probably be held tomorrow at 2 PM from the Methodist Church. Both will be buried together.

Both of the young people were most highly respected by all who ever knew them. Miss Burnett was the daughter of Mr. L.C. Burnett of the well-known firm of McCulloch and Burnett of this city. She was born at Mattoon, Ill. September 2 1872, and came to this city with her parents when but a child. She was a most talented young lady, graduating with the honors of her class at the high school in the city last June. She was shortly afterwards appointed substitute teacher in the public school. A young lady with the highest devotion to truth, her valedictory oration upon graduating was one of the most sterling merit.

Mr. Kennicott was the son of Mr. William E Kennicott, one of the best known farmers of the county. He had secured a thorough education, having graduated at Crete with honors, and afterwards studying at Boston. He was a gentleman with high aspirations and of the most noble purposes.

The two young people had but recently plighted their vows to unite their lives. Christmas was set as their wedding day, and then they were to move to Indianola, Red Wing county, to begin life in earnest. There Mr. Kennicott had purchased a farm, and the two young and ambitious people were to make for themselves a home.

Sad News For The Father

Mr. L.C. Burnett returned home Friday afternoon, having driven overland from Johnson, where a telegram sent by Thos. McCulloch stating that he "had sad news for him, come home." He little dreamed how sad indeed that the news would be to him, for his daughter was his idol. He was met about two miles from home by kind friends and the sad news broken to him as gently as possible. He broke down completely and refused to be comforted. He takes the death of his daughter much harder to heart than did his brave little wife who has borne up bravely under the heavy blow.

The remains of Allen Kennicott, the young man who was drowned with Miss Burnett, was Friday afternoon taken from Mr. Burnett's residence to his parent's home where they will be kept until the brother, who is at Rochester, N.Y., and who has been telegraphed the news, reaches this city. The funeral was arranged for Sunday afternoon at the Eleventh St. M.E. church. These two who had pledged their lives to each other and were not separated in death will occupy the same grave. The services will be conducted by Rev. G.H. Moulton assisted by Rev. Dr. Green.

1894 - There had been a series of dry years with almost a failure of crops throughout the western and central counties from 1890 till 1894. One year, 1893 I think, the people came here from Lincoln and places south and west to buy potatoes. Fall of 1895 I sold all I had for good prices. Fall of 1890 & 91 I think it was potatoes sold here on the farm for 90 cents per bushel. I had one patch where the pine tree grove is now that brot me \$100.

It was during these hard time years that so many hide men failed, and it was all McCulloch and Burnett could do to keep from giving up. But it was only thro carefull living that we weathered the hard times, but they cost us several thousand dollars.

Edward McCulloch and I rented the 35 acres south of us, and put it into mostly corn. It had been in sod for several years. It just looked fine until the middle of July. Then the hot winds came and we got but very little moisture till first of Sept, and the corn was almost a complete failure. We cut it up and used it mostly for fodder. This is the worst crop failure I have ever seen in Nebraska for past 28 years, 1878 to 1906.

Farmers all thro the middle and western part of the state were constantly moving eastward, and the common expression we used as we saw the movers' wagons going eastward was "They are going back to their wife's people." When Lewie and I came down the Loup Valley [Western Nebraska] fall of 1894, there were empty houses to be seen in every direction; of course most of them were sod houses, but there were some good ones here and there. Up till these years there were jack rabbits in this section, but the dry years seemed to drive even them eastward, for there have been quite a good many about here ever since.



Jerome Burnett - about 1893

The Last Sad Rites

A large concourse of sorrowing friends paid their last sad rites Sunday afternoon to all that was mortal of the late Miss Lola Burnett and Allen Kennicott, the two young people who were drowned Thanksgiving evening. The services were held at the Eleventh street M.E. church, and that edifice was not large enough to accomodate one third of those who desired to gain admittance. The caskets were covered with lovely flowers, the class of 1892 contributing a large handsome wreath. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev G H Moulton, he referring particularly to the pure lives led by the young couple, how they had united with the church when young, and the good influence thay had exerted upon those with

whom they came in contact. His text was, "I go to prepare you a mansion." Rev Dr Green also made a short address. At the conclusion of the services an opportunity was given the friends to take a farewell view of the remains, and then the large cortege slowly wended its way to Wyuka where the two caskets were placed side by side in one grave.

The pallbearers for Miss Burnett were Misses Mabel Gilmore, Maggie Koontz, Mabel Stafford, Nora Thorp, Mary Thompson and Minnie Gilman, all members of the graduating class of 1892. The pallbearers of Mr. Kennicott were W. S. Hyer, Frank Field, Sanford Overton, John, Albert and Walter Cassell.

In the early fall I conceived the idea of advertising among the Ranchmen of the west part of the state to save their beef and fallen hides and ship them to us. So Lewie and I got our spring wagon in good shape and started west. Feed was very scarce, and a good deal of the time we fed wheat to the horses. Going out we went by Broken Bow, Dunning, Mullen, Whitman, and Hyannis. From the latter place we went due north till we reached Mr. Overton's ranch. We had some very fine duck shooting; Lewie killed all we could use. While at Mr. Overton's a very bad prairie fire passed thro south, burning over a large scope of country and killed two men. After two weeks we started home via Pulman and from there down the North Loup river, were gone 48 days, drove about 1000 miles, but our little horses were pretty well worn out when we got home. This fall very best 1200# horse could be bot for \$40. We were offered one 1000# and one 1200# for \$25 for the two. A farmer at Burwell had some very nice draft horses. He offered the pick for \$40. We reach home feeling much better for the trip.

1895 - This year opened with very poor prospects for us. I was [sic] the store and crop a complete failure for the year before. I again rented the 35 acres south of us and gave \$175 cash rent for it. I had a good crop on it,

but corn was so low that I held it over till next year and sold it for 15 to 18 cents per bu, rye for 20 cents. My cane was fine but it only brot about \$2 a ton.

I had very good potatos and got good prices for them. For once I tried to see how many I could plow out and pick up in one day. I succeeded in gathering and put in the cellar 75 bushels.

Lewie started to the school at Crete at the fall term, but his health was so poor he did not go back after Christmas.

In the early winter I made a trip for the store up to Sheridan, Billings and as far west as Livingston, Montana. Bought hides at most of the places. I got back home just before the hollidays [sic] and was worried very much by Lewie's bad cough; he was feeling so poorly that he did not go back to school. This determined me to take a good long trip with him and Leslie in the fall.

1896 - The year began with low prices for most everything. The farmers were terribly discouraged. I sold my corn for \$0.14 per bushel; hay almost nothing; rye \$0.20 per bushel, oats \$0.18. The prices of hides went to the lowest figures ever known; 3 3/4 for #1 buffs⁴⁵ delivered to the tannery. Quite a difference from last fall's prices (1905) of 13 3/4, an advance of 10 cents per pound. Wool went down to 8 cents per pound, butter 8 to 10 cents, eggs 6 to 8. I saw corn sold at the towns beyond Lincoln for 10 cents per bu. A great deal was sold as fuel as it was cheaper than coal. The prices of cattle were equally as low; cows sold for \$12 to \$15. Many farmers had to go without everything excepting the barest of necessities. I knew of some and they could only afford to wear overalls for winter and summer. No wonder the times got harder and harder. The people had but little to buy with.

Crawford, Nebr 3/1896

Dear Mamma,

Well, a month has flown, and is numbered amongst the silent majority since I have written to you. Today as the wind howls around our little tent in a dismal manner, as if bemoaning the departure of the old year, which life periods in our lives is gone, never to return again, only to be looked back upon gone bye happiness or like a horrid night mare of some unexpected sorrow that time can only drown and bring peace to the weary soul. And then we think "oh" the good we may be doing while the years are going bye. It makes me ashamed of my past and more determined in the future to strike out and make a name for my self, although lowely it might be. Oh, if we only knew the future, but we do not. The past is gone and can never be recalled, the present is unreal, the future no man knows. Only the God that watches over us in his infinite love and wisdom. When I look back and see how little I have accomplished, I feel how minute and small I am in this mass of seething humanity, and then I know unless I grasp the banner of determination and throw myself in the front ranks of the massive moving army, never to be daunted, never being discouraged, is the only was to success, as nothing succeeds like success.

To change the subject, at present I am trying to get work here in Crawford, and hope I succeed, for I must go to school next year at all hazards, for I can bide my time no longer; to school, to sea, and last but not least to take an active part in life's affairs. I don't want you to think that I want to get away from home; I do not - I love my home and love my parents, but I cannot work on the farm any longer; I am not fitted for it. There is the derved desire in me that says "go, go," and go I must. Well, now, to finish up with, I went to two parties last week, and one dance. The night of the dance I didn't get in untill two o'clock. The parties were very nice, only all their games have dancing. One goes something like "Old Dan Tucker, poor old man; washed his face in a frying pan; stuck his head through a wagon wheel and died with a tooth pick in his heel," and after singing this they would all crow hop, or dance as they called it. Tell Jerome if I don't see him next summer that when I do see him he will be a little gentleman. Yours forever, Lewie

⁴⁵ - That is, buffalo hides.

I set out my last orchard this year - the trees in North west and south east corners, also plum and peach trees. When Henrietta and Austin last visited us here Fall of 1896 I was on a trip up in Wyoming and Montana. When I was at Livingston I got word that they were here. I felt very bad that I was not at home to see them, and then there came over me the feeling that I would never see Austin again. Even when they were coming west the next time and got as far as Chicago, I could not throw off my fears, and I never did see him as they returned home from there.

I had determined to take Lewie and Leslie on a long trip west. We left home first week in September. Emma, Tavie & Jerome went to Mattoon. We bot Bess and Kit for \$100; both big fine horses. Then we had Dandy and Nellie, making an extra strong outfit, and our wagon, especially the top, was able to take any kind of weather.

One night we dined at Brownlee, and then pushed west with the intention of staying over Sunday at a Mr. Campbell's ranch. As we neared the ranch house, we gathered up enough hay to last over Sunday, and also for bedding. As we came up to the ranch house, I met Mr. Campbell and asked him if we could camp near by. He seemed to be very angry, and told us to go on. I answered him that we certainly would, but I wanted to know his reason for requesting us to move on. His answer was that we had been in his corn field and had taken some corn. I soon explained to his satisfaction that we had not, and offered to pay for the hay, which he refused.



Sunday morning it was warm and nice, and during the morning Lewie played his guitar and Herman the violin. The music soon attracted the attention of the older children of the family, and a young man and his sister came over to our camp, and we had a very pleasant chat with them, and they afterwards invited us to dinner. This we declined, but said we would come over in the evening, which we did. Herman Peterson and Lewie played a number of their best pieces, which Mr. Campbell enjoyed immensely, especially when they played "*Down On The Farm*." This just took the old man's heart; as we bid them goodbye that night, Mr. Campbell said, "Boys, if you ever come this way again, don't fail to call on Campbell; now remember." Surely music is the key to many hearts.

By the first of Oct. we were at Crawford. We went into camp one day about seventy five miles north and west of Douglass, Wyo. We wanted an antelope for meat, and as this was the first good opportunity to get one we camped for the day.

Lewie went out early in the morning and got back about noon, saying that he had killed two, and that Leslie better go back with him with an extra horse to bring them in. They took our old saddle horse Dandy and pony horse Nellie. They left shortly after noon and should have been back by night fall or sooner, but darkness settled down and no boys; to a person not used to that country it is easy to get lost, as after night all hills look alike.

As the moments passed I grew more and more anxious, then my anxiety became cruel. I fired the rifle off time and again, but got no response. I would walk out in their direction and call as loud as I could, and finally at nine o'clock I heard Lewie's answer, and oh, such a burden rolled off my heart. I felt like scolding them, but I was too happy for that. They had heard my rifle fire and at last my calling, but the wind was blowing from me to them. They could hear my rifle reports and it was a good guide to them, but I could not hear their answers. Well, they had one antelope and I soon had a good supper for them. Then they explained what kept them so long. It took them some time to locate the antelope, but they could not find the second one. This all took considerable time. They did not follow my instructions in securing the antelope so as to carry it in safely, but tied the antelope onto Nellie's saddle, then both of them got onto Dandy and led Nellie with a long lariat. All went well for a few moments when the circus began. Nellie came to the conclusion that some monster was on her back and must be gotten off. She began to buck and squeal and run. The lariat being securely fastened to Dandy's saddle it held, so this made Nellie describe a circle around Dandy. This set him in motion in good earnest. The boys never knew just how they got off of Dandy, but off they got for sure. By this time the saddle on Nellie had turned over and was under her belly, antelope and all. Lewie managed to get up to Nellie and cut the saddle girths so the saddle came off. Now all they could do was to tie the lariat rope to the antelope and drag it into camp, which was very tedious work. They laughed and laughed at their circus performance, but felt sorry that they had to cut the saddle girths. Dear good boys, how I can yet hear them laugh.

Cheerful, brave, happy generous unselfish Lewie; precious boy, how many happy hours we had together, whether in rain or sunshine, in storm or shelter, ahungered or filled, always cheerfull and uncomplaining. There may

have been a better son and boy to some other Father, but I don't see how they could be any better than he was.

By the first of Nov. we were at Sheridan. We put in a month from Sheridan to Fort Custer; at both places I bought a car load of hides besides minor lots.
Crawford.



Crow Agency Nov '96

Dear Mamma,

Now for the first time I will try to write you a summary of events of the last two weeks. Last Tuesday week ago we left Sheridan bound for Dayton, a little place right at the foot of the Mountains comprising of one grocery, three saloons, and a pig pen, a delightful little place and Ideal home. Sunday morning we started up the flume which comprises eight miles of wood work in which the water came down at the rate of twenty miles an hour and such a walk we had up and up went untill Dayton seemed a mere speck in the distance and the mountains rose to such a height that they seemed to pierce the heavens; to our right rose two immense stones from the side of a rugged prespice that looked like some prehistoric giants grappling in their last throes of death and the surrounding mountains appeared as huge battlements of bygone times. As I looked at these wonders of creation, I thought, "My God, what though hast not made is not worth while for mortal man to make. God builds and man destroys." ("How true.") At three o'clock after six hours of weary climbing and bumped shins, we reached the Commesry or the tie camp here. Herman and Leslie lost their way as we left them to go another way and we spent an hour and three quarts of patience in hunting them up. Here Herman left us to go back to Camp, while Papa, Leslie and I spent that night with and old timer in a log hut and such a night I will remember untill time will be to me no more. For supper we had sinkers and tough meat, sinkers are a good deal like flap jacks only with more water, and their name suits them to a perfection. After a supper of sinkers I sunk to bed and dreamed of sinkers sailing through the air and [I] bumped my head on the bed stead trying to dodge the beastly sinkers. Another kind of bread he called pups he wanted to cook some of them for me but as I had tried his sinkers I preferred to let his pups go glimmering. Next morning found us up "bright" and early and after breakfast by our fancy cook we bid him a hearty goodbye and went up to where the hides were and after a half day of hard work we succeeded in getting though and started back for Dayton. Our friend of the night before had told us of a nearer route by climbing the mountains. The trail looked like a spider web in the distance as we began the ascent. It seemed ages before we reached the top and as we stood on the top it Truly was the Dome of the Continent. Around us rose massive pines, monarchs of the wilderness, and as the wind blew thought their their narled branches it seemed to whisper legends of the noble red man. As we wended our way through these beauties we flushed a flock of grouse and as they whirled their way through the pines we succeeded in getting a baker's dozen of them. After three hours more of hard walking we reached Dayton, well satisfied with our afternoon's climb. The next morning we broke camp and bid good bye to the slumbering town of Dayton and the majestic mountains behind. Well, dinner is ready in the dining car and I must say Adeau.

Your fly away bird

Lewie

I asm still determined to see what God has made for me to see, and am going around the world or die trying. You may think me foolish now (But some day I will make you proud of me) Will finish next time

While Leslie, Lewie and I were at the Agency in November we went over to the slaughter house to see the indians kill their beeves and issue the meat rations. About 15 steers were killed at once and drawn into the house from

the knock down shut. After dragging the beeves all in, each indian took a beef and began skinning it, after it was done bleeding of course. By this time the floor was covered 1/2 in or more with blood. They first skinned the head and cut it off, pulling it to one side. They split the head open and ate a handfull of brains. Then they would skin the hide off one shoulder and cut it off with an ax or heavy knife, drag it thro the blood and dirt, and cut it into pieces like you would cut up stove wood. (I should have mentioned they first took out the entrails and threw them out where the squaws could get at them. They picked them up and took them down to the river to wash them a little and then carried them away in their aprons or a gunny sack.) They continued so to cut up the animal untill nothing was left. We were standing near one old Indian who seemed to have a hard time of it. Finally in pulling the animal up onto its back his foot slipped from under him and he sat down promptly in the blood. We could not keep from laughing heartily at him, and soon the other indians joined in the laugh, but the old fellow never cracked even a smile.

Indians have their own way of naming a person. The milk man that furnished milk for the Agency had seven cows. So always after that this mild-mannered Sweed [sic] went by the name of Seven-Cows.

A very cold spell last of November made us decide to start home- ward, which we did by way of Clearmount, Arvada, & Gillette and Newcastle, but our Kit horse began to give out, which made us lots of trouble. We reached Crawford last of Dec. Our trip from Sheridan to Gillette was fraught [sic] with many dangers and hard ships, but we got thro all safely, for which we rejoiced.

We were in camp a week on Tongue River near Dayton, Wyoming. I had a lot of hides to buy at the tie camp⁴⁶ about 20 miles up in the mountains. We spent one night with the man that attended to the hides, and it was a most disagreeable night; a miserable supper of "sinkers and pups" fried and boiled biscuits and meat and after the social chat of the evening went to bed, and a bed that was the worst I ever slept on... a pole bed with only one blanket on the poles. By morning I felt as tho I had turned into poles and ridges. But day came at last and ended the night of misery. I asked the man where we could find some grouse to kill on our way home. He said, "When you come to the flume you look across the valley and to the south you will see a game trail along the mountain side." After we reached the flume, sure enough we could see the dim outline of the mountain path, and after a most arduouse [sic] climb found it, and with a half hour more climbing along the trail (it was so steep and dangerous our horses were frightened all the time) we reached the top. Lewie was in the advance, and he had only got into the woods when he began shooting, and soon 8 large Blue Grouse were ours. From the mountain top I saw that a storm was threatening, so without any loss of time we hurried homeward. After passing out of the timber, with our field glasses we could see our camp ten miles away. Now it was all down hill, and we made good time campward, reaching there about three o'clock. Soon one grouse for each of us was cleaned and ready for the frying pan. First we put in strips of good breakfast bacon over which we laid the grouse. Then we made some biscuits as delicious as any one could wish for. In about one hour we sat down to a repast that only the tired and hungry mortal can appreciate. Fit for a King. "Yes" No. For a King deserves no better things than any good worthy man. Well, we just ate to our glorious satisfaction. After dinner I looked back at the mountain, and it was white with snow. We were just out of reach of the storm in time. As the shades of the evening gathered around us we sat by our camp fire and talked over the events of the past two days, but tired bodies want to go to bed early, so we turned in, and on our bed of soft prairie hay between good blankets we waited the coming of the "sand man;" listening to the restful swish and roar of Tongue River we passed into the land of sweet slumber. I have told this story many times, and it is very dear to me yet, and as long as I live and memory holds good I shall remember it, and when I reach the "Golden Shore" after the greeting of my dear boy, and as we walk along the river of life, I think I shall say, "Lewie, do you remember the dinner down on the banks of Tongue River?"

The following night we attended an Indian War Dance. We heard that the dance was to take place while we were at the Agency, so we made it a point to reach there in time; but we were a little late, as we heard the tom-toms drumming while we were yet two miles away. We were soon there, however. Hastily feeding our animals and eating a light supper, we went over to the large war tent. It was full of Indians and many standing outside. We edged our way up to the doorway and for the next four hours enjoyed the sightseeing. I was well known to several of the Indians; consequently we were allowed a little more privilege than we otherwise have been allowed. As near as I can remember now, there were five different kinds of dancers; one set was dressed and painted white, another wore huge feather head and back ornaments, some with bells &c on their legs and ankles. When the leader was ready he would call for a certain kind of dancers, which would at once move to the center and then around; then the others would join in, and soon all would be dancing. Then they would stop and sit down, when some Indian would step to the center

⁴⁶ Apparently a logging camp where they cut wood for railroad ties.

and relate some stirring event of Indian life... fights, raids for stealing horses, battles &c &c. Finally we grew tired and cold, and about midnight we hid deeply under our good blankets, and listening to the steady beat of the Indians' drums and jingle of bells we passed into By Lo Land.

We were on our return from Fort Custer and Crow Agency. As we were nearly out of hay, we were anxious to reach the first farms, just out of the reservation, but as one of our horses was failing we could not push along very fast, but we reached the first Ranch some time before night-fall. We quickly put up our tent, and while I was getting hay and looking after the horses, Lewie was preparing supper. All at once a severe wind storm set in. Fortunately I had anchored the wagon securely on the right side by a good 3/4 in Manilla rope and stout wooden stake, and it only took a few moments more to secure the wagon with four more strong guy ropes, and they were fastened none too soon. Soon the wind-storm became very severe. Our good stout tent was split into two pieces. The camp stove, pans, buckets and supper went sailing over the prairie. The hay that we had bought was soon gone. Our faces were soon smarting with the sand, pebbles and trash of all kinds hitting us. There was nothing to do but rope down our strong duple [sic] wagon cover, put our horses on the quiet side, and then to bed. All night long the wagon was forced back and forth, and for hours I laid awake, as we were in direct line of a large cattle shed. I was afraid it would go to pieces and the flying boards strike us, but it held. The dear boys were soon asleep, and the morrow brot us a better day, so with a hearty breakfast we pursued our journey.

Some day I trust that these incidents will be interesting reading. I certainly enjoy putting them here. Some men like money so well as to give their whole life to its gathering. But I have loved some of the other good things of life, and I don't know but I will be happier here and hereafter than any old money getter.

The first week in Dec. we were coming up Wild Horse Creek; we had left Arvada early in the morning, and fording Powder River we pushed along as fast as we could, for we well knew that just so many miles had to be made that day before we could reach another watering place. We had miles of good road, but our course was up the Wild Horse Creek; part of the time we would be on the table lands, from which we would have to descend into creeks in the valley, crossing and recrossing time and again. The snow only averaged 4 or 5 in deep, but the wind had packed every draw and gully full and hard, and down those cuts we had to go. We would drive into them as far as we could go with our horses, and when they could not go any farther we would take our shovels and dig open the way thro. Once our wagon fell onto its side, but we soon had it arighted. During the day Lewie killed 8 very large sage hens, and this was a welcome [addition] to our meat supply.

We labored faithfully all day and our horses did their best, but the hours passed away all too soon. About 4 or 5 o'clock a dark ugly-looking cloud loomed up in the west. That boded no good for us. In a few moments great drops of snow began to fall. Finding right there a very sheltered spot from the northwest wind behind a deep curve in the creek bank, a most elegant [sic] place to camp. Soon our horses were unharnessed and their noses deep in their feed bags. There was an abundant amount of fuel all around, so we quickly gathered a large pile, built a roaring fire, and soon we were satisfying the inner man with the fried sage hens and mutton. But water our horses had to have, so hour after hour I melted snow for them, and it seemed as tho I could never give them enough. By nine o'clock I had melted 9 buckets full, but as there was a deep snow drift close by in which the snow was packed very hard, the effort to get water was not so bad as it might have been. But what worried me the most was being caught in such a spot by another storm. I could hardly think of the results. But like many of life's forebodings the storm soon abated, the stars shone forth in all their beauty. I looked for the Dipper and the Pole Star. There they were in their right place; we had our right course at any rate. Soon the wind died down, and that great stillness was over the land. The cares and labors of the day were over. The heart was cheered that on the morrow we could get out of the dangers [sic] part of our journey. It was music to listen to the hoot of the owls, the short sharp bark of the coyottes [sic], and the long sullen growl of the grey wolf. We talked for a while of the dangers of the day, and I can yet hear Lewie's hearty laughs at our mishaps. Leslie was soon sound asleep, then Lewie ceased to answer me, and then I was gone into dream land. "The cares of the day like the Arians [sic], and folded their tents and as silently stolen away."

The second day after we left Sheridan on our homeward trip our real troubles began. Every cut and draw was packed full of hard snow. Into these, as before, we would drive as far as we could and when the horses could not go any farther we would take our shovels and dig our way through. This was very tedious, and took lots of time... Half an hour before nightfall we were still 7 miles from Clearmount and a bad cut just ahead of us to get thro. It would take at least an hour's hard work just to get thro it. I sounded the depth of snow at several places and found at one place by going over a bank about 4 ft high or rather a jump off into the ditch of 4 ft. If nothing broke we could get thro all

right, for by the time the wheel horses were over the bank the lead horses would have their front feet on solid ground. The chances were desperate, but as the ditch was packed full of snow I knew it would brake the fall of the horses and wagon. We made the jump and got thro all right but the wagon bed lurched forward so it bent the bolster pin over, and we had to rope our wagon so it would not get [in] any worse fix. By this time it was dark and seven miles more ahead. Lantern in hand one guided while the others drove. About five miles made, Leslie exclaimed, with all the earnestness of his heart, "I see a light! I see a light!" A most welcome light. Soon we were near some sheep herders' wagon. They gave us some wood to cook our suppers, but we had to melt snow for water; but the labors of the day were over and our weary bodies were soon resting, and we had forgotten our dangers and troubles.

The second day out from Sheridan an extra engine passed just ahead of us (we were travelling near the RR) and ran into a large bunch of sheep, killing and injuring about 100. As there were quite a number that were only slightly injured, such as having their feet cut off, and as they were only hurt for a few moments, we decided to lay in a supply of meat. We killed 6 nice yearlings and dressed them. As the meat was very nice and our appetites were voracious, being out in so much cold weather, we ate a good deal, and the result was that we all had the _____. [LCB's blank] Get up all times of the night - get behind a sage brush and wish we could be in a hurry. But we could only think of the words, "When a fellow wakes up in the middle of the night, there's no place like home." But we were out doors and 900 miles from home. From that time till the present Leslie don't hanker after any more mutton. While I was writing this Emma said, "What are you smiling about?" Well, how hard are some things to go thro, but afterwards we enjoy thinking about them. Someday when Leslie is an old man, he will enjoy this page and think of his first winter trip to the west.

The night before we reached Clearmount, Wyo, and for the next week from Clearmount to Gillette we heard and saw more coyottes and gray wolves that at any other time of our travels. The long drawn-out howl of the gray wolf is very different from the short choppy bark of the coyotte, about the same difference between the bark of a small dog and the howl of a mastiff. We got so we rather enjoyed the answering howls of coyottes and wolves as the shades of night was coming on, and often we could see them running along the hills just out of rifle shot. Lewie tried to kill one the evening we reached our camp just west of Clearmount, but as it was getting late he did not have enough time to hunt, and we had several more miles to travel before reaching camp. In all of my travels I have seen but very few gray wolves. They are very scarce and shy; a great many wild and untruthful stories are told about wolves and other wild animals. The truth is you could travel and camp out all over the US winter and summer with but very little danger from any wild animal; I might say they will never molest man if he leaves them alone. When wounded or cornered they will turn and fight for their lives, but only then. A person is in far more danger on the streets of any city even during daylight hours, and very far more after night hours set in than he is in the wildest portion of North America.

On our return from Sheridan and Fort Custer, our horse Kit began to give out, and the day we reached Ardmore, S.D. we had to stop and rest up. So we went into camp near a Mr. Golden's, where we staid for several days. One night Lewie was invited out to an entertainment, and Leslie and I went to bed. About midnight there came a very hard wind from the south, and the first thing we knew we were gazing up directly at the stars. The tent was still standing as the center guy rope held firm, but the south side had blown loose. Well, there was nothing to do but hike right out of our good warm bed and fix the tent again. In our bare feet and tho the wind was hunting for every corner of our night clothes, but our troubles were soon over and we were again in our bed as snug as a bug in a rug and having a hearty laugh over our night adventure. Soon we heard Lewie's happy laugh and when we told him our scrape he had to laugh good and hard at us. Leslie and I were talking about this little bit of unpleasantness but it was not any more so than summer, and of the two I believe I would prefer the winter.

New Year's Day, 1897, found our little family widely scattered. Emma, Tavie and Jerome at Mattoon; Lewie, Leslie and I in our camp at Crawford, Nebr. While in camp at Big Horn it was 30 degrees below zero and snowed and blowed very hard. So we concluded to begin our journey homeward in earnest. We were in camp at Crawford, Neb. during the holidays, spending the time as best we could. We put in several days hunting for specimens in the bad lands. After New Year's I left the boys here and returned to Crow Agency to take up a car of hides. I was gone about a week.

While at Crow Agency early one morning I walked over toward the Little Horn River. Seeing an Indian leaving his tepee barefoot and only a blanket thrown around him, I knew he had something out of the ordinary on his mind. It was cold enough for me to have on my heavy fur overcoat, but here was this Indian walking thro the snow very deliberately and slowly at that. When he reached the riverbank he laid his blanket on the bank and walked down into a hole cut thro the ice (about 6 ft square), sat down in the cold, swiftly running water, and took a good long wash off.

After he was done, he just as slowly put on his blanket and went back to his tent. That was the coldest and longest cold bath I ever saw anyone take. It made me cold to see him.

On my return from Crow Agency I found Leslie with quite a fever, which caused me considerable anxiety, for surely there is no place like home in sickness. The next day we broke camp and started for Alliance. I got some medicine for Leslie and the doctor said he guessed he only had the grip. He soon got better but while in camp at Alliance the Grip got hold of me in good shape and I felt as tho I better get home as soon as possible for fear Leslie would get worse and I was suffering fearfully. Lewie soon sold the wagon and the stuff we did not want to ship; the balance we shipped home and Leslie and I left Lewie to come on with the horses and took the train for home. We wired Mama to leave Mattoon and come home, which she was glad enough to do.

We left Lewie at Alliance to come home with the horses. It was 20 below zero when he left there the day after we did. I left my fur coat and plenty of robes to keep warm, but it was a very long and severe ride to be made in the dead of winter. After leaving Alliance, where it was possible he kept to the rail road or near it. In a few days Kit gave out entirely and he left her. Then he traded Nellie and Dandy off for other horses and of course got beat. A good many nights he had to stop with ranch men and one place they had the measles very bad, but Lewie did not know it till he put up for the night. He caught them good and hard but they did not develop untill after he had reached home.

After a few days of Grip I left home again to make a business trip for Tom; I met Lewie at Lincoln and then he said he felt real well considering the long severe (500 mile) ride, but he said, "Papa, I was exposed to the measles." I cautioned him about changing his clothes before he went into the house at home, which he did, but the day after getting home he went down to bed a very sick boy, and it was only the best of care and good doctoring that brot him thro. All of them had the measles; for a time our home was a regular hospital. For three weeks Mama did not go to bed, and tho I was very weak from my second attack from grip, on my return I did not take off my clothes for ten days. This was one of our most severe spells of sickness.

In July I bought Thos. McCulloch out and they moved to Lincoln. I took into partnership W. W. Cadwallader, and this to my lasting sorrow, as he proved far from right.

During the last of the year there was great excitement about the gold find in Alaskia [sic], and Lewie could not think of anything else for a time. But the end of the year found us all at home once more and as good health as ordinary. cold bath I ever saw anyone take. It made me cold to see him.

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Lewis C. Burnett - 1897

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1898 Each year brings its cares and its sorrows. Towards spring Lewie got more restless and wanted to be going - he read a great deal about Alaskia. Finally in April he and Herman Peterson rigged up an outfit and started for

California - three horses and our spring wagon. So we fixed up a real good outfit including a covered spring wagon and three horses.

While in camp one evening near North Platte, they were playing on their guitar and violin when a ranchman drove up; after listening for a few moments he said, "Boys, I want you to go home with me," and would not take no for an answer. So they quickly knocked down their tent and loaded up and was soon at the ranch. Soon a hearty supper was ready for them and till the small hours of the night the pleasant hours rapidly passed, and for four days they were the guests of this big hearted ranchman.

On this ranch was located old Fort McPherson⁴⁷. In one of the old buildings, among a lot of old, rat-eaten, musty letters he found this letter of Lieut. Schwatka.⁴⁸

I consider this letter very valuable from the fact that at this time buffalo were still very abundant, and yet 14 years later when we took our trip to the Yellowstone Park the Buffalo were practically extinct so far as the wild herds were concerned. We saw 14 lying as they had been shot down, near the headwaters of Gooseberry Creek, Wyo. in the year of 1886. Not even their hides had been taken off. And this was done by men calling themselves sportsmen. It is said, "Man's inhumanity to man make countless millions mourn," but man's inhumanity to God's creatures has almost exterminated [them] from the face of the earth.

Everything went well with them untill they left Cheyenne for Laramie City. In crossing over the mountains west of Cheyenne they were caught in a terrible snow storm and were snow bound for four days and had but little to eat. One horse had to be left to perish, but they finally reached Laramie City.

During two of these days while they were suffering and in so much danger I was in perfect misery. I felt as tho the boys were in trouble of some kind, and the morning of the last day I told Emma when I left home if I did not hear from Lewie that day I would go at once to Cheyenne and find out what was the matter. About noon I got a message from Lewie saying they had been in a bad storm on the mountains but were now safe. I have always felt that this was a positive [sic] case of telepathy

Julesburg Nov 30th'73

Mr Haight

Dear Sir,

Yours rec'd & in reply would state that the understanding was that I was to ship to Mr Aust, & only put the meat on the cars at any station of NPRR not west of Julesburg, and then concern myself no further with it. The railroad however demands prepayment (or guarantee from me of payment of freight). As I do not know Mr Aust in any way whatever, I do not wish to guarantee anything for him. I did do it, however, on the first shipment (1535 lbs) rather than have the trouble of waiting on your reply.

In the future, as you request, I will ship to you and guarantee the payment of freight, as I know then with whom I am dealing, but Mr Aust being an entire stranger, you can perceive yourself that I would not like to render myself liable to the extent of freight on 5000 lbs meat to Omaha.

All my shipments to you of buffalo hams will be in sacks as compensation for not having the hair on, & I will not send any meat that I do not consider worth skinning for the robes - as old bulls - and if there are any doubts I will show my robes on arriving at North Platte.

Further, any arrangements in regard to the meat, freight, &c you may make with Col. Mills of the Post, I will abide by, as the hunt is purely for the benefit of the company in robes and meat.

I ship to you today some meat & I think enough with the amount sent to Mr. Aust & another equal shipment to fill my contract 5200 lbs.

Yours Very Respectfully,

Fredr. Schwatka

Lieut 3rd Cavalry

⁴⁷ Fort McPherson is now a national cemetery.

⁴⁸ Frederick Schwatka was born in 1849 in Illinois and raised in Oregon where he finished a University course before he was 18. He Obtained a commission from West Point in 1871; while in the Army he studied law and medicine. In addition to being a lawyer and physician he was an arctic explorer, finding relics of the Franklin Expedition; he explored the Yukon River. He was also a prolific writer of travel articles and books.

as I had no reason to think that they were in trouble. Of course it is easy to say it was a coincidence but I can not think so now.

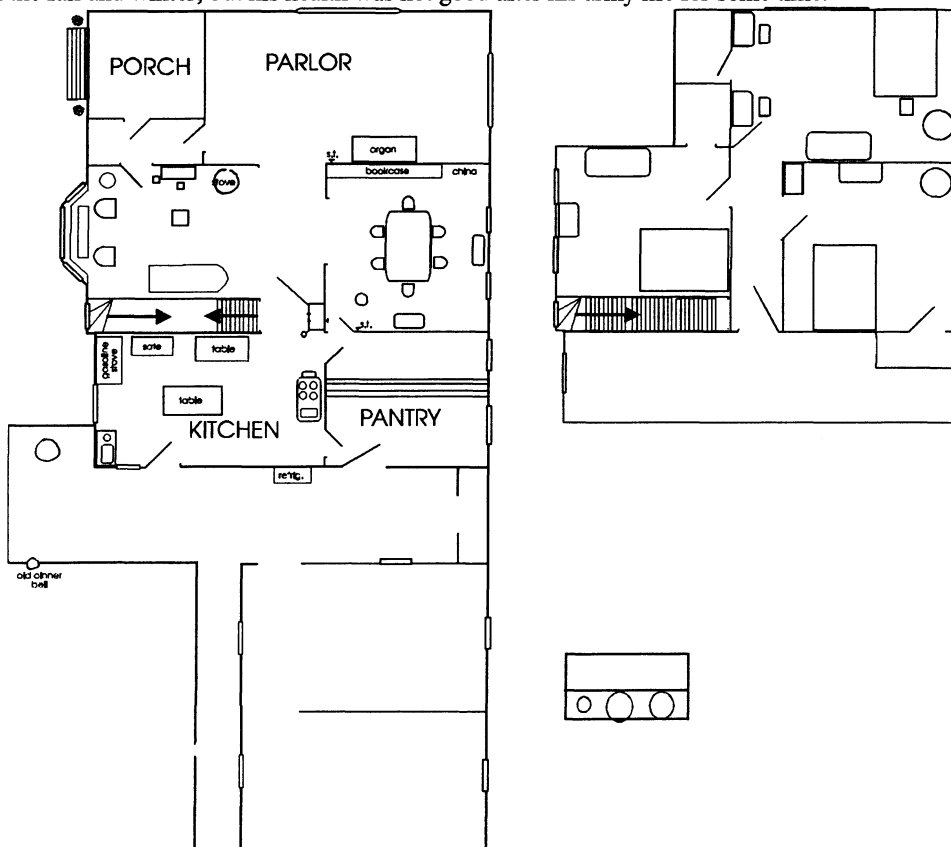
They finally got through to Laramie City. Here they sold their outfit and joined Torry's Rough Riders. Emma and I went to Omaha and saw him as the regiment passed thro there. He was in the terrible wreck at Tupelo, Mississippi. On account of this wreck the regiment did not get to Cuba in time to see service, but went into camp at Panama Park, Fla.

In October of this year Leslie was carrying some corn to Washakie in a basket; he had his head down in the manger and did not see Leslie, so when he felt the basket hit his hind leg he kicked very viciously two or three times, breaking Leslie's leg so severely as to make his leg dangle halfway between his knee and ankle. He crawled to the stable door and called Mama till she heard him. We soon had Dr. Carriker out and he handled and set the limb very successfully, and in duecourse of time the leg was well again. Washakie was never a mean pony, and yet he injured us more than any other horse we have had. Once he threw me down and badly injured my right shoulder and cracked a couple of ribs. The effects of this injury remains with me to this day. I can not easilly raise my right arm. These are better experiences that come to us thro life. Surely we are in a world [of] danger, sickness, and death, and how many times as we look back over our lives we can well remember the very narrow escapes we have had.

We bought our new store building this fall, and fixed it up and moved into it late in the fall. It cost with all improvements \$2000 - first cost \$1000. Lewie got back from the Army in the fall, and started to school at Lincoln, where he was most of the fall and winter, but his health was not good after his army life for some time.

1899 - Another eventful year - During the winter [Lewie?] was at the school at Lincoln, but came home toward spring.

First week of July we started on our trip to the mountains; Mama, Tavie, Leslie, Jerome and I. Out on our way west we stopped and visited Aunt Addie and had a very pleasant time. One day we were getting dinner in Torrington, Wyo. when the wind came up so strong in spite of all we could do dirt and dust drifted in everywhere. We were gone three months, getting back first of October.



Burnett home - plan of upper & lower stories

Sept 1st - Lewie left for his trip around the world, of which I speak more in other places.

Business at the store had been fairly good, but my partner was giving me lots of concern. He was far from being what he should have been. While I was gone he had increased our debt to the bank \$1000, yet I could not see where the money all went.

We were overjoyed to get good letters from Lewie in the Phillipines.

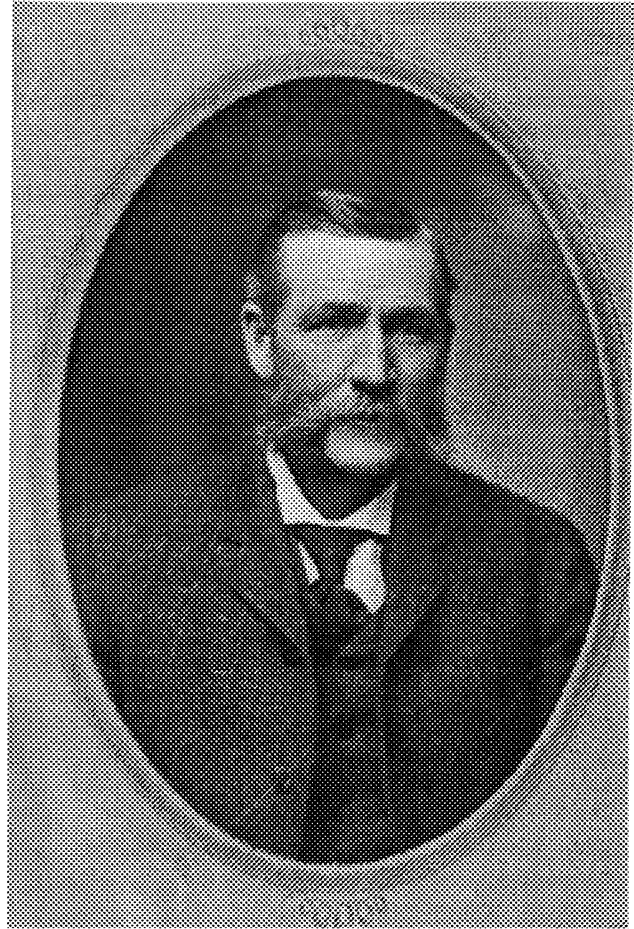
We bott Julia horse for \$75; such horses now would be worth at least \$140, such has been the advance in horse flesh.

My first brother-in-law, George Austin Beardsley, died in Newark N.J. this year.

1900 - The year began with Lewie far from home. He left Hong Kong, China by a sailing vessel for New York. Oh, how anxious we were that our dear boy would get home all right. In April we received a most welcome dispatch from Lewie; "New York. O.K. Lewie." It was short, but oh, how good it sounded to us. He visited Henrietta for two weeks, then started home via Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, stopping at Mattoon for several days. Then to St Louis and home, dead broke; but he had made good his trip around the world on nothing. He helped me in the store in the fall after I got rid of the Cadwalladers. Cadwallader left the firm Aug 15; I could not stand him any longer).

In the fall when we moved the little house up to the main house I took one of 'he Jack Screws into the cellar to level the floor under the chimney. When I was pulling the iron bar of the Jack Screw it slipped out and I fell several feet backward falling onto the corner of a box. I badly broke two ribs on my right side and injured the back of my right lung. Now to say that it hurt and that right well is to say lightly. For a week I could not sneeze, cough, snore, get up or get down without pains and very severe ones at that. But the dear good wife was ever present with hot or cold water, pillows to soften this place or that. We never know the true value of loved ones or of true friends till the hour of need comes; then we find them sure and are made to realize there is more love and kindness in the world than we thot for. We truly need adversity as well as the sunshine of prosperity.

The dear old year closed with us all at home. When Lewie got home from his trip he had so much to tell us that evening after evening we would sit a long time about the supper table listening to his stories and experiences.



Lewis C. Burnett - 1900

Mrs. H.S. Burnett, mother of Mrs. Thomas McCulloch, died at the residence of her daughter, 3024 J St, Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, aged 94 years. A short funeral service will be held at the residence Tuesday and the remains will be sent to Terre Haute, Ind. The deceased was formerly a resident of this city, and had a large circle of friends. The bereaved relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of all in the loss of one so dear.

1901 - At the beginning of the year all were at home; Leslie was going to school, and Lewie was helping me at the store.

I went often as I could up to Lincoln as Dear Mother was failing very fast, and finally passed to her great reward about noon 29th day of April, 94 years old. The morning before she died, as I came into the room, she seemed to know me and said, "My dear boy, is that you?" If she did know me, I was the last person she recognized. As I sat by her bed side during those last hours with her dear old hand in mine, my mind swept back over that noble, self-sacrificing life of 93 years, of the numberless good deeds, years of untiring energy and labors of love, not alone at home, but for every one in need of her care. She passed away as I held her hand. Mother had property at her death of about \$4,700, most of which amount Addie received for care of Mother in her later years.

The next day I took her to her last resting place, and laid her down by the side of dear father in Terre Haute, as was her request. I could not sorrow for Mother's death; death to her was a sweet release; her summer had ended and the harvest time had arrived. While I was in Terre Haute, I visited the old home place. The house had been fixed over some, but the little brick house that John built was just the same, also the little long house between it and the rail road. Now this rail road runs just where the canal used to be, on 5th Street a little over a block south of the I & St. L. RR. As I stood there by the rail road memory flew backward. I was again a boy. Happily Addie and I were walking and running along the "toe path" with Father, as he often went walking with us down to the canal locks and the basin. Again I see the men drag the body of the suicide Mrs. Clayton from the canal. I can see Mrs. Moore as she wrings her hands and cries as they bring her little boy home from his watery grave. Then I see the drunken German as he commits suicide by drowning. I drop my head on my hands and think this old world is full of sorrow along with its joys.

The bridge nearest our house was a pivot bridge, and whenever a canal boat passed it would turn half around to admit the boat passing; if we saw a boat coming we would run to the bridge so as to get a ride, and also to see the boat pass. On the south side of the canal was a large dock; here the canal boats would tie up to load and unload. Many a time on spring and summer evenings we would go over to this dock and turn up sideways the little push carts and sit in them and fish, or as warm weather came on to swim in the canal and dive off the bridges or the docks. When winter came oh, what fine skating we had to and fro over its glassy surface. But sad events also came to mind - how in jumping onto one of the boats I ran a large nail almost thro my foot. Oh, how frightened Mother was when I came home limping on my bleeding foot.

Again I hear the steady tramp tramp of troops as they pass over the bridges going toward the center of town. What does it mean? The troops are not leaving this time in the evening. But we did not have to wait long for the cause; the soldiers were destroying certain houses down town. And so one event after another came to my mind. Just over there was Mrs. Teal's house. Then there was my play mate's home, Geo. Hebb. All of the old folks are gone and now I too am getting along in years. Oh, how much sorrow we can suffer, and how much joy we can stand. There were ten in the dear old family. The Father, Mother, Jerome, George and Eleazer have passed to the great Majority and five of us are yet here. But only a few more years, and we too will be gone. We are in a world of change, and happy is he or her that play their part nobly and well. In this respect I now have no regrets. I have done the best I could, made many mistakes, but it has always been my heart's desire to do and say what was right.

Lewie was helping me in the store, but he was so ambitious to learn short hand that he studied too hard, and that with his close confinement brot on a severe spell of sickness in May just after I got back from Terre Haute. [When he felt better?] he fixed up a boat, and he and Will Smith started down the river for St Louis. During this trip he took a good many pictures which we now have. He was in St Louis for a short time, then went to Chicago and soon got work with Addler and Obendorf, but did not like them and came home in the fall and staid with me until Feby 1902.

Mama and Tavie were going back to Mattoon on a visit. They were to start on July 23rd. In the afternoon [of the 22nd] Emma poured out some gasoline in a saucer to clean a tie with, and set it down on the stove hearth. She



Emma Berry Burnett



Leslie, Tavie, "Brownie", Jerome, & Emma Burnett
D.W. Curry 711 Central Ave, Nebraska City

thot of the danger of so doing tho there had [been] no fire in the stove since breakfast. But there were a few coals yet in the stove; the vapor from the gasoline passed into the stove and as Emma reached for the saucer there was an explosion. Her clothes were on fire all over as she jumped into the sitting room where Tavie was. Tavie, with regular presence of mind, pushed her to the floor instantly, rolling her up in a heavy rug. This put out the fire, but it had already done a great deal of harm, burning off 350 in of skin from her arms and left lower limb. For days she suffered the most intense suffering, as the burn in places was deeper than the outer skin, and it being a very hot summer it made her suffering still more. One or two days it was only a question whether we would lose Mama or not. She was very low for 6 weeks and the shock to her nervous system was fearfull, but thanks be unto the Father of Love, we were spared this terrible affliction if it had come to us. It would seem as tho we were fated to go thro a little more than our share the first 15 years lived on the farm. The first 20 years of our married life we certainly had but little trouble, but since we have had rather more than our share; and yet many have suffered more, so we can be thankfull in some degree.

This was a hot dry summer and a big peach year, and our best apple crop. Sold for \$2.10 per bbl on the trees.
Oct 1st Merwin began work for us.

Sat afternoon, 12/28/1901 to Miss Octavia Burnett, 917 Q St, % Thomas McCulloch Lincoln, NE from Emma B Burnett

I don't expect you can read this letter there is so much repetition in it, and to cap the climax I have turned over the bottle of milk.

Dear Tavy

I got your letter this AM although I have not got my Saturday's work done yet - I will try and begin a letter anyway - you say I don't write anything but notes. There is absolutely nothing to write that you would be interested in.

Well, here goes. I will try and write every thing I know and every thing I don't know, and that is not much, especially the first part of it.

I don't understand about your not getting the money - you surely must have it by this time, Papa sent a check for \$10 to Uncle Tom Tuesday morning or rather evening when the five o'clock train went out. By the way, I see your letter is dated 25th so of course you have got the money by this time. You know we do not get the mail untill one day later than if we lived in town.

The Christmas presents came all right, and we thank you all very much. Papa's brush is a very nice one. Lewie and Papa gave me a nice table for the sitting room. We have not got it home yet. Leslie gave me a little stand for the front room to stand by the big window. Aunt Flora sent me two hkfs [handkerchiefs?]. Aunt Gertie sent me a nice one also, and Lizzie Ganthos made me a nice hand made lace one. I am very proud of it of course. The boys were very proud of their rings, or rather Lewie was proud of his ring. Leslie did not get any, all on account of a mistake made by Bazzel - I sent the order that you made out - you remember I told you that was not quite plain so they sent but one ring, and kept the rest of the cash on hand, so I wrote to them to send me another ring of the same number, so I suppose Leslie will have his ring before long. The ring is very beautiful. And Leslie will be delighted with it. You know how Leslie is, the most unselfish mortal that ever breathed, he said by all means give the ring to Lewie and he would wait. Lewie is at home now writing some of his travels for publication. You know if he ever does anything in that line he will have to keep trying. He lost his position but he said he expected to lose it, for every one told him he would not keep it very long with that firm. He has a type-writer rented and he keeps it clicking all day. He wrote a story for "The Black Cat" and entered it as a prize story, I do not know how it will come out - and he will not know whether they will accept it or not for two or three months. It's a "dandy," I tell you, a story of the most ridiculous kind, about him
[a page is missing from the letter]

folks New Years. I think I will invite Clara also. I gave Mrs Kennicott some gold fish for Christmas. I sent Aunt Belle and Aunt Maggie a tie each and Uncle Sellie a pair of fur mittens. I threw in with the rest of the family and we got Grandma a ring. I sent Aunt Flora "Physical Culture." I sent John Bridges' [hired man] children a box. I got some dolls and dressed them up for the three little ones. Gave Rita a hair ribbon, Roy a toy watch and Della a tie made of illusion on net. I have not seen Miss McC[McCriles] yet - I do not know what she thought of your gift - she could not help from like it. Jerome is all right - he helps me wash the dishes most every day and feels it his Christian duty to keep the papers picked up from the floor. Leslie makes the beds occasionally and helps whenever he can. He went in this afternoon to help dispose of a lot of hides. Papa telephoned out for him to come in immediately so he went. I tell you, the telephone is all right. Hueston [?] and Merle are keeping house in their own home and have a telephone also. They did not stay on a wedding trip long. I have an idea that they married and settled down by the advice of her physician. Now don't tell that as a fact, but that is my idea.

Now about the cakes - the trade has been quite brisk since you went away. The week you went away I made nineteen, I think I have made forty-five or fifty since you went away, but the holidays are about over and there won't be many to make after. I am going to paint some after New Year's. The hurry and rush will be over.

They butchered the old cow the other day and we don't have anything but meat to eat.

I have not seen Ethel for some time. There is little or nothing going on. They are trying to eke out a literary but it is a "slow go."

Jocie[Eaton Burnett] stayed with us last night - I was so sorry she could not have stayed over New Year's. I fully expected her too.

I sent your things all away in good season to their rightful owners. I forgot to make the cocoanut candy this year - I think I will make it the first of next week if nothing happens.

Well it is after five o'clock and I have to scrub the kitchen yet before supper. I had to iron today for I did not wash untill after Christmas, so I will not have that job to do next week. Now say I have not told you every thing I know? and bejabbers if I don't thump you if you say I have not. Give my love to all. Tell Aunt Addie I will answer her before long.

Mama

1902 - The year of 1902 began with all at home; Lewie was helping me in the store, and Leslie was in school part of the time, but towards spring went to Minneapolis and worked for his uncle Will for a few weeks. Lewie began working for H. Elkan & Co. in Feby.

Thos McCulloch visited us the last time of his life some time in June, but was very poorly.



Tom & Addie McCulloch
taken by LCB Jr. 1902

Aunt Bell, Flora & Gladys visited us this summer, then Geo. Berry & family, (Emma's brother); then Albert Burnett and his young wife Joan; we had lots of company this year. Emma, Tavie and Jerome went to Mattoon in July. In August I went to Minneapolis, leaving Leslie and Herman to run the store. Mama came home from Mattoon not feeling very well. Tavie went to Salt Lake with Flora Estes, her aunt.

Nebraska City 9/05/1902

Dear Tavia

I am going to begin a letter to you today although you need not expect such a long letter as you write. For you [know?] I never could do it honey. I have been real busy since I came home for there was plenty to do. The weeds had grown up fearfull and the place looked "wild and wooly." Papa has been away since the fifteenth of August and just got home yesterday. I tell you I was glad to see him once again and

hear him "blow" some. Yes he is a good blower and his wind amounts to something too. It is not just nonsense. Don't you think so?

Well about that letter being posted at Lincoln, I wrote the letter at home and did not get to mail it, then Aunt Addie wanted me to come up to Lincoln and I went and mailed it while there. Uncle Tom is very much better and he may live a good while yet. They changed doctors and he does not think it is Bright's Disease, but says he cannot say just what it is. So there they stand, it is strange that two good physicians should so differ in diagnosis. But Drs Merriman and Carriker both said that it was Bright's Disease. But if he gets up that is all that is necessary and I hope he will. I stayed up there a week and helped them out as best I could. I was not feeling at all well and did not set up with him so much as I could have done if I had felt better. Aunt Addie is feeling a great deal better too, and if Uncle Tom continues to improve, I think she will be all right. It will be three weeks next Tuesday since I came home. I have not finished up the house cleaning yet - but have got the matting up off the dining room and will get some new as soon as I get to go down town, the surrey is all in pieces and being painted and I cannot go very well. It will soon be done however and then I will go.

I have not seen a soul that belongs to Nebraska City yet but Mrs Swift and Mabel and Mrs Thorp. Lydia is back to "Neb City, Neb" again, she could not stand it away any longer. I have not seen her. I saw in the Tribune that she had secured a clerk-ship at Auburn.

Annie Harrison is married and has returned from her wedding trip.

We had a letter from Lewie today and he wanted your address so that he could write to you. I am going to write to him as soon as I finish this letter. I expected to make some grape jelly this afternoon but it has rained and made the weeds so wet that I think I will let it go untill tomorrow. I am sorry you are having trouble with your stomach. BE SURE AND CHEW YOUR FOOD TO A PULP before swallowing and you will have no trouble in that line. Benark McFadden [sic] Now you do that and I know you will be all right: food well chewed is half digested. I am very sorry Aunt Flora is so poorly. I hoped when she got back home she would be better, I wish they would move to California. I think it would do her a world of good to be near the sea shore, either that or go back to Mattoon. Such an engineer could get work anywhere, there would be no doubt about that. I am glad you like the girls there and hope you may continue to like them as long as you stay.

I think your white dress has a little extra up in the band which could be let down but I am not sure. Well, I expect the more you ride your bicycle the more you will get used to it.

Will Pullen did not have any work when I came away. Grandpa says he could have his position back right now if he could only go and apologize to the superintendant - but he says he won't do it. I don't think he amounts to much, or he would do it for his family's sake. Yes, Jerome got the postal, it is real cute.

I saw Harry K[ennicott] the other day, he called as he was going to the train, he looks well. You ought to have written to Frank a plain frank letter and settled the question at once. He may think that you are holding off to answer later.

Overton's folks are well. They will not move untill next spring. They have just bought them a new carriage, double seated. They sold six hundred dollars of milk and cream this summer.

We think Leslie will go somewhere to school this winter but have not decided yet.

I suppose Aunt Flora has your little room furnished by this time. She told me she was going to get a single bed and a new carpet for your room. I know you will be quite contented if you have a room of your own where you can keep your belongings and write stories. I will send you some of the papers, I mean Neb. City papers, occasionally so that you can keep up with the news.

Write as often as you can and give my love to Aunt Flora and the rest.

Your loving Mama

Tom⁴⁹ was very sick in August, then got some better; but grew gradually worse till he died in November. Tavia stopped in Lincoln a few days on her return from Salt Lake. She was just overjoyed to get home.

When I went to Minneapolis I met Lewie at Albert Lea, Minnesota, and staid with him at the hotel. He was so glad to see me. We had such a nice visit together while at M. He was just as good to me as he could be [in] every way.

Lewie and Leslie had a very successful hunt after ducks in October, brot home almost a wagon load.

My second brother-in-law and business associate for 18 years, who was born at Terre Haute, Ind., died at Lincoln, Nebr. in November.⁵⁰

Christmas 1902 was a very joyful occasion. Tavy had returned from Salt Lake⁵¹, and Lewie came home to spend Christmas. Oh, what an enjoyable time we had - one of the happiest I ever had. Little did I know it was soon to be followed by one of the severest blows that falls to the lot of parents to bear.

1903 - Oft when a child I wished I could look into the future and to know what events were going to take place. But the experiences of life have taught me differently. Now I don't want to know one day ahead.

Lewie was home again on Feby 15th and 16th. So cheerful and happy. He left on the afternoon train for Des Moines and Cedar Rapids, reaching Cedar Rapids the evening of 18th and stopping at the fateful Clifton Hotel. At 3 o'clock next morning was heard the fearful cry,

"The hotel is on fire!" Lewie was among the first to [be] called. He hastily dressed and rushed into the hallway to meet the panicstricken guests and help, fleeing for their lives. Forgetful of self, brave boy he was, he helped others, got one woman to the window and let her down, then returned to assist others. But his last effort cost him his life; he managed to reach the office, but his clothes were nearly all burned off him. Yet in this awful injured condition he threw himself against the plate glass window and fell on the side walk, exclaiming to those that came to his help, "Boys, it is all up with me. Send for my father." Thro the long hours of awful agony, he patiently awaited my coming. I could not get there before 10 PM next evening. Oh, how happy he was to feel I was near and to talk to me. His first words were, "Now, Papa, don't feel bad. I will get well. I know I will be scarred, but I can still buy hides." Dear boy, he knew his days were numbered, but he did not want me to feel bad. One of his regrets was that he could not help others more than he did, not one complaint as to his own suffering. His words to me and the nurses were always cheerful and

Death of Thomas McColloch. An Old Citizen of Nebraska City Passes Away At His Home at Lincoln

L.C. Burnett last evening received a message from Lincoln announcing the death, at 3:15 yesterday afternoon, of Thomas McColloch, formerly a resident of Nebraska City, but for the past five years one of the leading leather men of Lincoln. Mr. McColloch was born on a farm near Terre Haute, Ind. about fiftyseven years ago and lived there during his boyhood. He received his education there and at the Green Castle high school, at Green Castle, Ind, where he was graduated with honors. Soon after leaving school he came west and landed in Nebraska City in the summer of 1865. He worked for a number of people here and was for a while connected with one of the newspapers. He was married on Thanksgiving Day, 1869, to Miss Adalade Burnett, and to this union four children were born.

In 1877 Mr. McColloch moved to Champaign, Ill., where

he formed a partnership with his brother-in-law, L.C. Burnett. They remained in Champaign but one year when they moved to Nebraska City and opened a hide and leather store. Mr. McColloch moved to Lincoln five years ago and started a similar establishment there.

His health has been very good up to within the last year when he was attacked by Bright's disease and since last April he has been seriously ill all the time. For the past two months he has been very sick and at no time has he been able to lie down. His death will come as a shock to his many friends here who had known him in the past. He leaves a wife and three sons, Edward and Herbert McColloch of Lincoln and Austin McColloch of Edgar, Neb. The arrangements for the funeral have not been completed and the time of its occurrence will be announced later.

⁴⁹ Bright's disease was a very serious kidney disease.

⁵⁰ Tom McCulloch.

⁵¹ Her aunt, Emma's sister, died Feb 18 1903 in Salt Lake City.

thankful. When one of the nurses gave him a drink of water he said, "Sister, you are very kind to me. That water is delicious. It is like nectar. Thank you, sister, thank you."

FUNERAL OF LOUIS C BURNETT, Jr.

Many Indications That He Gave Up
His Chances For Safety to Assist
Others to Safety

Beautiful Floral Tributes

The funeral services for Louis C Burnett, Jr. were held this afternoon from the First Methodist Episcopal church at 2 o'clock and were attended by hundreds who had known, loved and respected him during his lifetime. Mr. L.C. Burnett, father of the unfortunate young man, was able to reach his bedside at the Mercy Hospital, Cedar Rapids IA. before death claimed him and to give him a father's loving care during the last sad hours. From information received from various sources there is little doubt that Louis Burnett was an unassuming hero, that he sacrificed his life in a noble effort to assist others less able to care for themselves and that the delay resulting cut off his own chances of escape and made him one of the victims of the terrible disaster. His room was but sixteen feet above the street level, he was awakened among the first, and there is no doubt that an immediate effort to save himself would have resulted in his escape with at least but slight injury.

The exact facts will never be known for those he tried to aid are no doubt among the victims of the fire who today are cold in death. It seems that at the alarm he partially dressed in haste and placed the funds and valuable business papers of his firm in his inside pocket and passed into the hall toward the stairway. It is known that he encountered others in the hall, overcome by smoke and in all degrees of suffocation. From his good physical condition it is

reasonable that he was not at once prostrated by the smoke and his courage and manhood prompted him to forget himself and attempt the rescue of the more unfortunate that surrounded him. Whatever he was able to accomplish will probably never be known, but it undoubtedly cost him his life. When finally forced to attempt his own escape the stairway was a blinding sheet of flame from top to bottom, glowing with the heat of a furnace. With the same inherent courage he dashed down the stairway through the blinding flames into the office, was confused, blinded, and missed the location of the office door, coming to the front at one of the large plate glass windows with which the office was enclosed. He dashed his entire weight against the window, breaking it and falling out himself upon the sidewalk. He was immediately assisted by bystanders to whom he remarked the probable fatal character of his injuries and delivering to them the funds and papers of his employers for keeping, gave his father's address and requested that he be sent for. He was removed to Mercy Hospital, an institution conducted by the Sisters of Mercy, where everything that medical skill or tender nursing could accomplish was done for him, but without avail. He was badly burned about the head and arms and lower limbs, the extent of the injury being sufficient to preclude the possibility of recovery.

He was so brave when the doctor was dressing his wounds. He exclaimed, "Well, doctor, I am pretty well fried all over." During the following day he requested them to read to him about the fire, and was solicitous of the welfare of others. Then he said, "Papa, you know I never take on much, but you will never know how much I love you," About half past four the next morning I thought Lewie was going to sleep. He was gently saying "Turn up the light, turn up the light," uttering still more gently, "Mama, Mama" so I went down to the hotel for a few moments. Soon I was called up by phone to hasten back. But my dear good boy, my first born son, my big-hearted, kind loving boy was gone. In my thots I can see Lola and Lewie just waiting to welcome Mama and Papa at the landing on the Golden Shore. Brave, lovely, good children, I long to see them not as Mortals, but clothed upon with immortality.

The Doctor said to me, "I am well along in years, and have seen many men die, but that was the bravest man I ever saw." The nurses said, "In all our hospital experience he was the bravest man we ever saw."

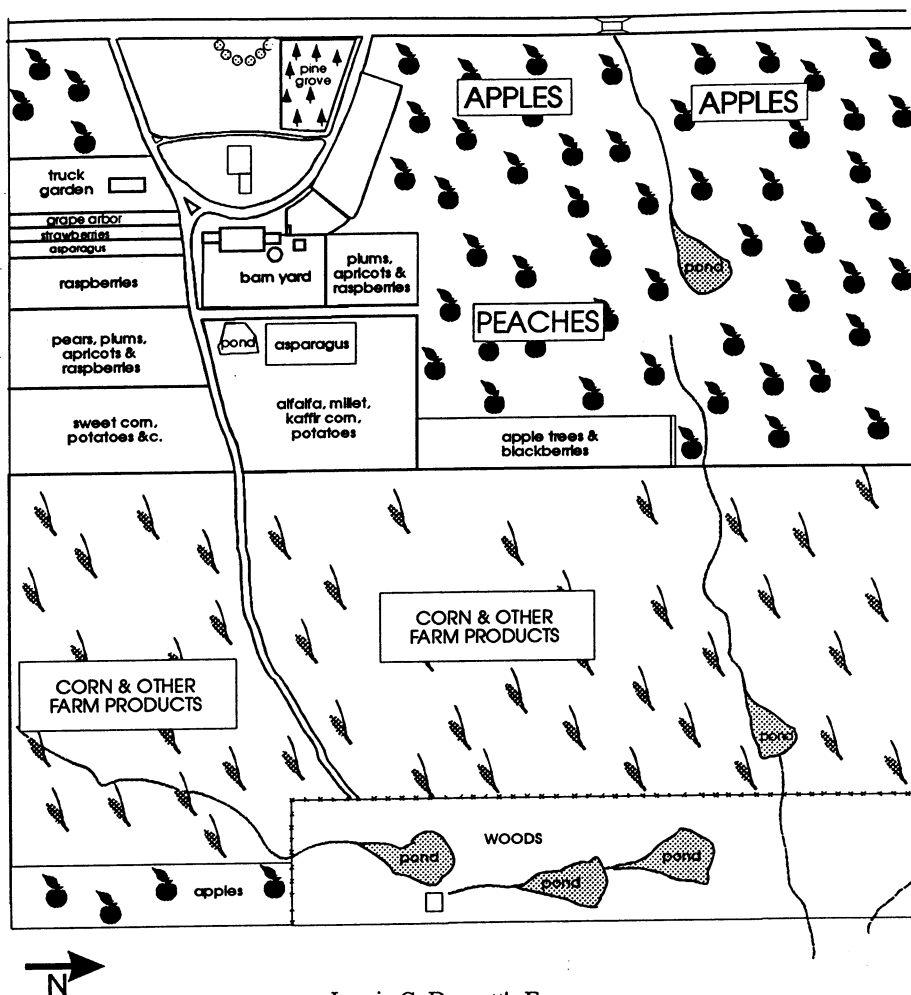
1903 was welcomed with its mild winter weather, and so the winter continued till spring. The spring was very cold and wet, and finally we had a very hard frost and freeze on April 30th, killing most of the fruit, and what was left was badly affected with the apple scab. The peach crop was only fair. The corn crop was tolerably good, only ours went 50 bushels to the acre.

On August the 20th, Jerome and I went to Minneapolis for a visit, and I wanted to get away from my hay fever some. I helped Will with his state fair exhibit, after the fair was over he suggested that we should go out to Missoula and visit John's folks, which we did. We had a very enjoyable time, was there one week. Went

up to Hamilton [Montana] and visited my niece Olla Iddings & family, and nephew James Burnett and family. I like them all very much. And now as I write this I am so very thankful that I visited John and Mary at the time I did, for undoubtedly it is the last time I will see him alive. Poor dear brother, his life has been one of hard toil and very little recompense. After I came home middle of Sept. I was very busy getting ready for my winter's work.

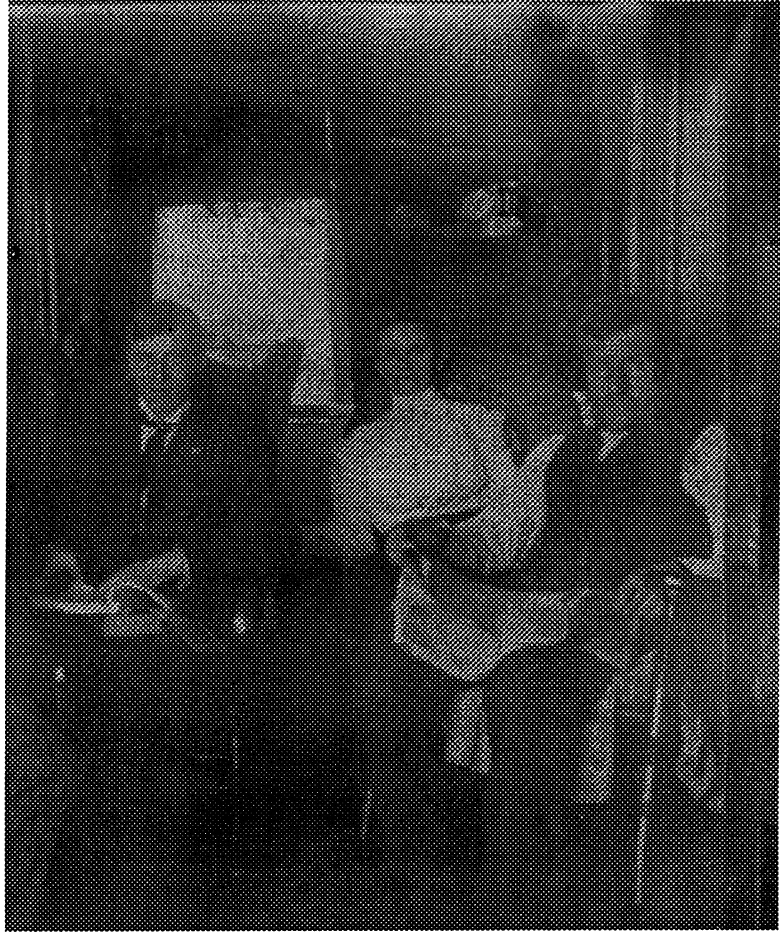
During the January meeting of the Agricultural meeting at Lincoln I delivered an address of soil saving, and it was well received and commented on far and wide. The loss of our surface soils by washing and bad farming will certainly injure the land beyond all calculation. See my article on this subject.

1904 - This year began with a mild winter. Peaches were not injured much, but the spring was cold and rainy, so much so that the fruit was badly injured, the apples becoming very scabby and was a very poor crop at the harvesting. The early fall apples such as Wealthy were very fine, but the corn crop was fair and prices good, \$0.35 to \$0.40 per bushel.



Lewis C. Burnett's Farm
south of Nebraska City, NE.

Early in the year I made up my mind to go on a visit to Henrietta's, as I had never been east. I took advantage of the G.A.R. rates to Boston. And as I never like to go alone on a trip, I concluded to take Jerome and Olin Overton⁵² with me. We bought our tickets via Chicago, Detroit, Lake Erie, Buffalo to Albany, N.Y. &c. We left home in the evening, arrived in Chicago next morning, visited there during the day, then took evening train to Detroit, arriving there next morning, visited there during the day, seeing what we could. In the evening we took the beautiful boat *Western States* for Buffalo. I had a very pleasant ride out of Detroit; it was very interesting to all of us, especially Jerome, to see the shipping, especially the boats as we passed them out on the lake. Arrived at Buffalo about 7 AM; took first train out for Albany, arriving there in time to take the *Surch Light* [sic] boat *C.W. Morse* for New York. Had a very pleasant evening ride down the Hudson, arriving early in the morning in New York. Sunday morn we put in the day visiting Central Park and other places. In the evening we took the steamer *Priscilla* for Fall River, Mass. It was a beautiful ride out N.Y.



Leslie, Emma and Lewis Burnett - 1905

Harbor, passing the various places of interest, especially where the steamer *Gen. Slocum* had burned at North Brother's Island and over 1000 lives lost. We could see the remains of the boat.

It was a delightful ride thro Long Island Sound. But our boat was fearfully crowded and only a favored few had berths. Fully half or more had to sit up or lie down as best they could. Olin O., Jerome and I had lots of fun watching others as they tried to get some sleep; finally at 2 AM we took to the floor to get some rest.

We arrived early at Fall River and took train to Boston. We were there three days visiting all places of interest that we could, especially Charleston Navy Yard. This interested Jerome very much. We were on quite a number of war ships and battleship *Minneapolis*, and the *Old Ironsides* or *Constitution*, and *Wabash*. The latter was built in the early 1850's. Evening of third day we took train for New York. On arriving there we at once went to J.W. Beardsley Sons where we met Geo. Beardsley and Mr. Whittaker⁵³. In the afternoon we went out to Henrietta's, just out of Madison, NJ. We visited sister for three weeks, enjoying ourselves very much.

It was while visiting Henrietta that I got interested in our family history and geneology. And I do not suppose this condensed history of my life would ever have been written had I not taken this trip. While at Madison I visited all

⁵² Olin Overton later married LCB's daughter Tavia.

⁵³ These were the son and son-in-law of Henrietta Burnett Beardsley..

the important places relating to the history of our family: Madison, Morristown, Washington's headquarters, Hanover, Caldwell, Chatham; about which I speak in other places.

When Jerome and I were in Boston, there was a large crowd awaiting their turn to get their turn to get their tickets attended to. The above lady kept the crowd laughing with her witty remarks. Finally she said, "I have often eaten Boston Baked Beans, but never did I have Boston jam before, and it is not very sweet either;" it created uproarious laughter. It was with reluctance that we turned our steps homeward, going back via we came visiting the St. Louis Exposition two days, arriving back home after an absence of 5 weeks. Well repaid for our time and expense. A trip that Jerome will never forget.

Emma's oldest brother died at Mattoon 17 of July, 1904.⁵⁴



Leslie Berry Burnett
about 1905

There is not much more to be said of this year; Leslie left for his work the day we got home. He began travelling for J.S. Smith & Co, Chicago, buying hides &c. I was full of work after getting home. What with getting up my advertising matter, attending to the work, and finishing the farm work, my hands were too full. After feeling quite poorly for some time I began to feel a good deal better, but in latter part of Dec. I over worked myself and brot on quite a bad nervous spell tho I never left my work an hour.

Leslie came home for Christmas and we had a very enjoyable time, each one receiving a nice present, and I about the best of all, as I had none since Lewie's return from the Phillipines. Our health was very fair during the whole year. Emma gained in strength and flesh. Jerome has grown well and feels good. Tavia's health about as usual. Leslie is stronger and will make a fine looking man.

Money matters did not improve any. Times are more quiet than last year. I voted for Roosevelt for President and believe he will make a good President. I hope so, we need a strong man at the helm of our Ship of State to steer our craft thro the brakers [sic] of Trusts and Combines. Lawson's articles in *Everybody's Magazine* is creating quite a stir as well as Lincoln Steffen's and Ida Tarbell's in *McClures*.

Good bye old year 1904. It brought

not much of sorrow as other years, for which I can return thanks to our heavenly father.

1905 - Another new year is ushered in, and with it all its joys and pleasures. Whatever the future months have in store for us we know not.

⁵⁴ David Marcellus Berry; he had a cancer of the face of some ten years duration.

I received a letter from my niece Olla Iddings of Hamilton, Mon. Brother John is no better; his health is failing⁵⁵, his life's work is done, he will only linger in pain a few more weeks or months, and then go home to rest. May the Savior of all comfort be his stay and comfort is my prayer.

I worked too hard last month, and now I feel the worse for it. It seems to effect my nervous system more than anything else. Too much work and worry gets the best of me sometimes; it is pretty hard to run a store and farm at the same time unless you have plenty of money and out of debt.

2/15/05 - It has snowed about 30 in since first of Jan'y; for past week it has been from 14 to 18 in. deep on the level. The RR are having a good deal of trouble to keep the trains moving. Leslie says it is hard taking up hides in such cold weather. He was home three days last of January; his visit was so short, too short. Jerome and Tavie went to the entertainment at the school house this evening. Emma has been feeling quite poorly this week, but is better now. She was very sick for an hour Sunday evening. On Saturday I delivered an address to the Farmer's Institute in the Court House on soil fertility. It was well-received.

I sold this car of hides to J.S. Smith & Co, Chicago for 9-3/4 cents for no. 1.

I received a letter from Henrietta today. She said that my visit last summer was a great treat for her; it has done her so much good. I am glad of it.

Feb'y 28- This month came in bitterly cold, but the last days of the month were fine; snow about all gone, some in drifts yet.

The first days of March were unseasonably warm; one day the thermometer went up to 80, but now on the 12th it is somewhat cool again, a little below freezing.

Sunday, March 12th 1905 - Leslie came home for a visit Friday evening, staid untill Sunday noon, then left for his business route again. The news from the seat of war is so interesting, it is hard to give my business my best thots. It looks now as tho Japan is going to win out in the fight with Russia. Every body sympathizes with Japan. I hope that the coming years will prove that this sympathy is not to be in vain; may great good come out of this awful conflict; may it mean greater liberty to the great mass of Russians.

Sunday, April 2nd - Rained a little this morning so we did not go to church, but Emma and I went to the cemetery in the afternoon. The weather during the whole of March was exceedingly good; good roads, good weather, all that could be asked for. Now as we look back over the fall and winter and so far this spring, it has been ideal. I have planted part of the potatoes; the first about 22nd of March. Radishes and lettuce is up and growing finely.

Received a letter from Henrietta and one from Will this week, also Edward McCulloch⁵⁶. Will's business has been extra good this winter.

May 14th- I have been very busy with the farm work since first of April, spraying trees &c&c. The weather during most of the time has been very cold; the wind has blown almost steadily from the north. The whole month was dry, more so than usual.

Sunday May 14 1905... We had two very hard rains this week, about 2 1/2 "; practically the first real rains for the season. And this week is the first real growing weather we have had.



Burnett home - 1905

⁵⁵ John had epilepsy, but lived until Mar 7 1916, dying in Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT.

⁵⁶ This was LCB's nephew.

The fruit (apples) promises well. I am about 1/2 thro spraying for this season.

Leslie got home today; he is now working for Bolles & Rodgers at \$65 per month.

Sunday, Sept 17, 1905... on Friday night we had one of the hardest rains I remember off, from in the evening till eight o'clock in the morning. It rained 8 inches; this makes a rain fall of about 13 inches for the week. Streams all out of their channels and estimated loss of \$50,000 to the bridges of this county.

Sunday, Oct 15th- We had our first frost this week on the night of the 11th and again harder on the 13th, yet our tomatoe vines are only partially killed.

Edward McCulloch and family were with us last two weeks of September on their way to Minneapolis. Emma, Tavie and I were at Lincoln visiting Edward during the fair time.

Another rainfall last evening; so far this has been an unusually wet fall. But the corn crop is very fine, and the crops of all kinds are above the average. I am most thro picking the apple crop; about 850 bushels counting wind falls and hand picked. What I sold to the canning factory brot 12½ cents to 25 cents per bushel. The best wind falls sold to the stores at 50 cents. I find now my spraying paid me well, as our orchard is the only one in the neighborhood that has born any to speak of.

Sunday, October 29 - We had our first real killing frost forepart of last week. Three inches of rainfall week of 28th.

Sold hides to Bolles and Rodgers of Chicago this week for 12 3/4 cents for #1 salt cured, highest I ever sold hides for in 30 years of handling them.

Merwin left for Oregon; worked for us for 4 years.

Yesterday, October 28th was an eventful day - the unvailing [sic] of the J. Sterling Morton Monument; author of Arbor Day and great lover of tree planting. It was an eventful time and we heard addresses from Gov. Mickey of Nebr.; Ex-President S. Grover Cleveland; H.A. Herbert, Sec. of Navy under Cleveland;

David R. Francis, both of Cleveland's cabinet; Adlai Stevenson. John W. Steinheart introduced the speakers, and it was mainly thro his efforts that the monument was erected. The day was cloudy and cool, but otherwise not bad.

Mr. Morton took great interest in young and deserving young men and women, and would often encourage them. His love of home was intense, and he encouraged all to get a home, be it ever so humble, as early in life as possible. He would often say, "The perpetuity of our government rests upon our homes, on the farms, and in the hamlets and villages. Cities were places of corruption."

One day while talking to Mr. Morton about Lewie's education, I told him I thot I ought to send him to college. He at once answered firmly, "No. Send him to college, and in three years he will come home a dude or a 'baseballest'." "Why," he said, "it took ten years of the best of my life to get out of my head the nonsense that the professors put in." His great hobby was the school of experience.



Maple Grove School

March 1905

"Little red schoolhouse of my childhood" - JBB

One day while in his office, he showed me a letter from Lincoln asking him to contribute \$50 towards securing an organ, for the Chapel, I think. He said, "I looked over the list of subscriptions, and do you think I could find even one from the many young men that had graduated from our State University? Yes," he said, "if they want any money, they have to go out to the business men to get it, men who have learned in the hard school of experience."

I can agree with Mr. Morton in regard to the above in one respect. If a young man wants higher education earnestly enough to work and pay his own way, well and good, but I question very much if it pays for Father or Mother to pay their way. I am very sorry I could not have gone to school a little longer, as I have always been deficient in spelling and Grammar. But ill health and the need of money forbid it. My ill health from 15 to 18 did me more harm than anything else.

I am glad that I had the friendship and intimate acquaintance of Mr. Morton for the past 25 years. In his later years we had frequent talks on the live questions of the day. On many points I could not agree with him, but in the main we did. His ideas in regard to home life and surrounding were always good. He loved the growing young men and women, and he liked to encourage them. He took a deep interest in Lola after her first effort in delivering her address "The Planting of the Apple Tree" at the first real celebration of Arbor Day. From that day till her sad death he was a

fast friend. And ten years after her death he met me in the store one day, and in our conversation he said, "I have just been thinking of your Lola; what a noble girl, what a great loss. I considered her one of the brightest young women of Nebraska." He always took a deep interest in Lewie, and it was thro his efforts that Lewie wrote his account of his trip, "Around the World On Nothing."

Gen. Lewis Cass took a deep interest in Mr. Morton when he was a young man, and it was for Gen. Lewis Cass that Father named me, but after I got to be a good-sized boy I objected so to the name Cass, he changed it to Lewis Compton Burnett.

We bought our farm of Mr. Morton and he took much interest in our place untill his death. In my last visit to Arbor Lodge we went thro his pine grove to the north of his house, and from there over to his son's farm, where he had set out another planting of pines. He took pride in old things; for instance he brot to me one day the frame of an old Spanish saddle that he had bought from a returning Californian in the early 60's. I had it recovered as it originally was, which pleased him very much. In his last years, he was more tender, especially after his son Carl died, and I now think this hastened his death.

Frequently persons get the whole credit for something more than ordinary or great; this is the case in regard to Arbor Day. I knew Mr. Morton for 25 years, and still longer have I known more of J.H. Masters, who was among the very first, if not the



Octavia Maud "Tavie" Burnett
about 1906

first, to plant and sell fruit trees in Nebr, and he knew very much more about trees of all kinds and their care than Mr. Morton. At the first Territorial Fair held at this place on the land just east of the present Wyuka Cemetery, they were making up a list of premiums, and most of these premiums were for fast horses. Mr. Masters spoke up and said, "Mr. Morton, I am not willing to give all premiums for fast horses. Say we give some for best yoke of work steers, and to the person planting the most trees this year." Mr. Morton's answer was, "Masters, you are right. We will do this." And this thot of Mr. Masters, put into the mind of Mr. Morton, was undoubtedly the eventual cause of the Arbor Day.

In that great day over beyond the silent shore, these things will be made plain; each man will receive his just rewards from Him that makes no mistakes.

J.J. Hochstetler - this year my beloved friend also died. He and Mr. Morton were life-long friends, both having come to Nebraska about the same year, 1856, 22 years before we moved here. C.W. Sherfey - last year another dear friend, especially in church work, Bro. Sherfey, died from cancer on the hand. Dear friends, one after another, pass to their reward, and blessed assurance we shall meet them again.

Dec., 7th 1905 - Mr. Edgar Clayton, one of our oldest settlers, told me today that he loaned Mr. Morton his first twenty dollars to build his first log cabin. He also thot as I did that J.H. Masters knew and advocated tree planting long before Mr. Morton, but Mr. Morton got all of the credit. This does not detract any from Mr. Morton's labors in advocating tree planting and his Authorship of Arbor Day. He loved any man that had a genuine love for tree planting. But he was not at any time as well posted as Mr. Masters. They were life long friends, and Mr. Masters was at the dedication of Morton's Monument, tho very feeble. Mr. Masters is now in his 86th year.

In my study and practice of soil saving, this year's experience convinces me more and more that I am on the right track; the draws and low places are levelling up more and more.

I have not dug my potatoes yet, but must this coming week.

Olin Overton and Tavie and Leslie and Helen Koop are spending the evening in the parlor. Some day they or their children may be reading these short notes. May our dear heavenly father bless and keep you faithful to right living up to true Christian lives is my earnest prayer.

Saturday, November 11th, 1905- Finished digging the potatoes today; this has been a very favorable week for work; also got the corn all out, it went 50 bu to the acre.

Sunday Nov 12th 1905 This is a beautiful day - so still, clear and warm; so spring-like, yet the trees are mostly brown and bare. The willow tree at the back door still holds its foliage as tho refusing to bid the summer days and autumn goodbye. I have walked around the farm, but its beauty is gone, the birds have left for their winter homes. A flock of quails cheered me with their presence, and as I called to Jerome's geese, they answered me like a school boy. Yet this is the harvest time of the year, and we should be glad and rejoice. The crib is full of corn, and the cellar with its abundance of potatoes, apples and canned fruit; enough wood sawed up to last two years. So the cold winds can blow- we have an abundance and to spare.

Leslie and Helen, Tavie and Olin are out riding.

Got a letter from E.B. McCulloch from Minneapolis. He is having some trouble with blood poisoning on both hands.

11/13/05 Sister Addie got here today from Lincoln. We are more than glad to have her here with us for a while. 11/12/05 I have been sad and lonely today, and yet I don't know why. The past week's work has been hard on me, and I need rest- rest which I can not take now. In my sadness I turn to the beloved poet, Longfellow, and read that sweet poem, *The Day Is Done*.

*I see the lights of the village
Gleam through the rain and the mist
And a feeling of sadness comes over me
That my soul can not resist.*

*A feeling of sadness and longing
That is not akin to pain
And resembles sorrow only
As mist resembles rain.*

As I walked about the place I thot of Lewie - dear, brave, happy cheerful boy. I looked at the pond site where he used to skate and swim, but like my boy the swimming hole is gone. The willows are now growing just where Lola and Allen gave up their lives. Oh, those sorrows, how they sweep across the years. We reach out for a dear hand that we cannot touch, we listen to catch the voice that is silent.

*Come, read to me some poem
Some simple and heartfelt lay,
That shall soothe this restless feeling
And banish the thought of day.*

How dearly Lola loved Longfellow's poems. The very last she read was closing verses of *Evangeline*; a few hours before she went skating she told Mama the story and quoted the sorrowful words,

*Sweet was the light of his eyes,
But it suddenly sank into darkness
As when a lamp is blown out
By a gust of wind at a casement.*

As she told the story the tear drops fell, yet only a few hours later her and Allen's death was so sudden and sad. Well might the sweet singer say:

*Read from some humbler poet
Whose songs gushed from his heart
As showers from the clouds of summer
Or tears from the eyelids start.*

*Who thro long days of labor
And nights devoid of ease,
Still heard in his soul the music
Of wonderful melodies.*

It seems as tho some have more burdens to bear than others. Our losses were so sudden, like a stroke from a clear sky the blow fell, and left us stunned, with no words to describe our feelings.

*Such songs have power to quiet
The restless pulse of care
And comes like the benediction
That follows after prayer.*

*Then read some treasured volume
The poem of thy choice,
And lend to the rhyme of the poet
The beauty of thy voice.*

Dear old letters; as I sit and read them tonight, sweet memories of years that are gone come back, beloved faces look smiling at me again. Here is a letter from dear Jerome, written to me when I was going to school in Chicago, May 9th, 1867. Nearly 40 years have gone, yet I like to look at his beautiful hand writing; such encouraging words are yet a comfort, dear eldest brother. We camped and slept together, memory of these events are sweet; many a hunting trip we had when we were young. The Reaper came too soon, but we shall meet again sometime, somewhere far out on the plains of New Jerusalem, or down by the river of life. A letter from George June 13th 1872, St Louis, Mo. Again I see him as he moves quickly from point to point, whether when out hunting or at his work. How George loved to take me with him on his trips, even when I was a little boy. Surely death loves a shining mark. And here is another letter from dear Eleazer, Denver Col Dec 5 1871 - I can in memory hear him sing *By the Sad Sea Waves* to the music of his guitar. He loved his guitar; it was his comfort at all times. Earnest, faithful, hardworking brother, high-tempered but quick to forget and forgive.

Sunday, Nov 19th 1905 - Tave and Leslie went to church at Down's Chapell, and from there to dinner at Mr. Nelson Overton's. This is a lovely day, quiet, clear and warm; more like a spring day, but the trees are bare and all

nature awaits the coming winter. The year has been kindly to all; an abundant crop of corn, wheat, oats and potatoes, and an unusually good year for all kinds of crops with the exception of crops planted on low ground. There it was too wet, and it was too wet for a good hay crop; the latter is selling now for \$9 per ton.

This year's prices: corn, new, 36 cents; old, 48 cents; wheat, 70 cents; oats, 25 cents; potatoes 35 cents; apples, summer 50 cents; winter, first sale, 50 cents, then 60 cents & 65 cents, now Nov 18th 75 cents to the stores; eggs in the summer 12 to 15 cents; young chickens ____ and old now 7 cents per lb.

Thanksgiving Day 1905 -- Olin and Helen eat dinner with us. It is a very beautiful day, clear, cold and quiet, but the past two days have been very blustry.

I am still feeling very poorly, and I sometimes fear that these feelings forebode coming events. My nervous system is in bad shape, and it will take a good deal of care and watchfulness to over come it. This day commemorates our first great loss when our dear Lola left us, and only the Good Lord knows how much more we have suffered thro these years.

Thursday, Dec 8th We are having such a very enjoyable time with Addie visiting us. We do not like to have her mention of going away, tho she feels as tho she ought to reach Henrietta's before Christmas. It is so sweet to welcome a loved one, but oh, these partings, how they wrench the heart strings, especially when we fear the parting may be for a long time or the last. I am yet feeling poorly. It seems so hard this year to get over the effects of hay fever. Dear Emma is not as strong as I would like to see her. But she is so patient, quiet and good.

Olin Overton ate supper with us last evening, and of course spent the evening with Tavia.



Jerome B. Burnett 1905

Mon, Dec 25, 1905 - Christmas has come again with its good cheer. Leslie was at home and his friend John Dorence is visiting with him. It hardly seems like Christmas it is so warm; only a little below freezing. Clear quiet day. I was well remembered with a nice watch chain, Leslie got a nice plush robe, Jerome a camera and some other articles, Tavia a fine chafing dish from Olin and coal oil stove for warming her bedroom when needed. Mama received a nice silk waist⁵⁷, bed spread and fine comb, &c &c. I could not enjoy myself like I did three years ago when Lewie was with us. Oh, these sorrows, how they cling to our aching hearts.

Addie, after a most pleasant stay with us for 5 weeks, left Wednesday for Newark, New Jersey to visit Henrietta. We did hate to see her go, as we did have such a nice time while here. I would have enjoyed her visit so much more, but I have been so unwell so much of the time, and I am far from being well yet. So much pain in my back, and short of breath.

I sold a car of hides to Leslie for Bolles and Rodgers the past week for the highest prices I ever sold for before; 13 cents for #1, 12 cents for #2, and so on -

⁵⁷ a shirtwaist - i.e. a blouse.

the car came to \$3393. This is fully four times as high as the same hides would have sold for in 1893 when we lost so much money.

Dec 30th - Another remarkable week of fine winter weather has passed, and today I could walk about the farm without an overcoat, the thermometer standing at 38 at four o'clock. Clayton Ross of Orchard, Neb. is here today visiting Leslie. Leslie and Helen, Tavie and Olin are now in the parlor, also Clayton Ross.

New Year's thots, 1906 - During Pres. Roosevelt's recent visit thro the south, one Texas editor said of his, "That man could be elected constable of any town in Texas. He campaigns close to the ground." Ah, this is the secret of all true greatness, a secret that is hard for the world to learn.

Jan'y 7th 1906 - Another week of very pleasant winter weather early part of the week we had a snowfall of 3 or 4 inches followed by warmer weather Friday and Saturday. This so far has been one of the mildest winters we have had since the winter we moved into our new house, Dec 26, 1890, next day after Christmas. I have been feeling poorly again past week, but I am much better today.

When I was between 20 and 21 I gave myself fully into God's hands, and during that and the following year I persuaded as many of my boy associates to do likewise. Some of them did, but others would not; of my most intimate associates all accepted the reasonable service of the Dear Master, and are today the living examples of right sowing, and as I write I think most all of them are yet alive. But now for the others; one was a school mate, bright, good parents, but he early took to card playing and then gambling and finally killed a fellow being and was sent to the penitentiary. Another bright associate, vain, ambitious, everything had to give way to money making. He was caught [sic] in some questionable transactions and went to Texas and then Kansas, but the hard times of early '80's swept his money away. Three of his children sickened and died in a few days. In his last extremity he turned to his mother's God and found relief. A few more years was granted him; he ran for Governor of Kansas, but was defeated and one year later passed to his eternal reward. If Wm. Craddock had accepted Christ when young, how much suffering it might have saved him. He sowed seeds of sin, and many of them he harvested even in this life, and died in the fullness of his manhood and power when he should have lived much longer, capable of doing much good in the world.



1905 - "Taken by my mother" - JBB



Sunday, Jan'y 14th 1906 - Mrs. Kennicott and Mrs. McCriles, Frank K. and Harry K. was with us for dinner today, had a very pleasant afternoon with them. Harry and Miss McC. are going to California to spend the balance of the winter.

Another week of fine mild winter weather; it stays just a little below or above freezing.

Tavia and Olin went over to their house this evening. Leslie is down to Helen's. Just now Mama is resting on the lounge and Jerome is sitting by her.

Monday, Jan'y 15th 1906 - About 4 in of snow fall today. Leslie went west on a trip to be gone three or more weeks.

Sunday morn, Jan'y 21, 1906 - Yet another week of very mild weather for this time of year; nearly all of the snow is now gone.

I have written much in this book this week of the incidents of life; as I have recalled these events back to memory, it has sweetened the labors of the week. Once more I was walking and talking to Lewie. I could hear his happy cheerful laugh. Again I could see his "eagle eyes" and stern set features. Again I was in our tent with him when the "Storm King" was howling thro the pines and over the prairies. Again I could see him coming in from the hunt laden with game, first holding up a poor little duck and exclaiming, "Just see what I got this time," then afterwards bringing in a great back load. Brave, loyal, cheerful noble son and brother, he gave his life that others may live.

Sunday, Jan 21 - Lola, our first and dearly beloved daughter. Memory, precious memory, bringing down to present the form, the looks of the loved ones gone on before. Once more Lola is seated side by side as we ride over the new prairies of Nebr. in 1879 and 1880; how she enjoyed the trips as the color came into her cheeks after a long spell of sickness of scarlet fever and whooping cough. Once more I hear her deliver her address, "The Planting of the Apple Tree," and win the lasting good will of Mr. Morton and others. I see her again as she delivers her masterly address and wins the silver and then the gold medal for oratory; again I feel the deathly silence pass over the audience as she speaks. Once more I hear her say,

*Turn, turn, my wheel all life is brief,
What now is bud will soon be leaf,
What now is leaf will soon decay.
The wind blows east, the wind blows west,
The blue eggs in the robin's nest
Will soon have wings, and beak and breast
And flutter and fly away-*

*Tomorrow the hot furnace flame
Will search the heart and try the frame,
And stamp with honor or with shame
These vessels made of clay-*

*Stop, stop my wheel. Too soon, too soon
The noon will be the afternoon-*

Too soon, dear Lola, your afternoon came; just budding into lovely womanhood, in life's beautiful springtime. Again I see her as she leans on my shoulder as the tears start while she says, "Papa, don't go this time, don't go this time." I fear that she had a premonition that she would never see me again. Dear one, it was her last caress; when home again it was only to enter a home sorely stricken. The sweet voice was stilled. "Strange we never prize the music till the sweet voiced bird is gone." Once more I stand by the grave of our dear one and see the two lovers lowered into their quiet abode, and we go home wounded and stricken.

Jan'y 28th 1906 - Another beautiful winter day; about 60 at 5 o'clock. The past week has been very even and pleasant, a most glorious winter spell.

Went to church this morning and heard a very profitable sermon. After dinner I visited old Mr. Sims for a while; had a very interesting time. He is 85 years old and not strong. He is just waiting for the summons to come up higher. Oh, it pays to be a Christian, not only that we may enjoy the great hereafter, but it helps us over the rough places here in this world.

Feby 4th 1906 - The wind spring [sic] from the North last evening and blew very hard all day, and now it is quite cold, 10 above zero, about the same as this morning. We did not go to church this morning on account of the cold, and we were invited to dinner to Mrs. Nelson Overton's. Mrs. John Overton was also there. We did enjoy meeting her very much, and our visit with them was exceedingly pleasant. We got home about five o'clock, and now as I write Leslie and Helen are setting on the lounge, Tavia and Olin and Ethel and Walker Neeley setting and chatting.

Past week was exceedingly mild, so another week has passed away, and not much winter yet. This will pass into history as a very mild winter unless it should get very severe from this on.

Sunday evening, Feby 11th, 1906 - Well, it is quiet in our home this evening. Tavie went to Mattoon Thursday, to be gone a month or two. Leslie went to town as he has to go on the road; so it is only Papa, Mama and Jerome.

We had some cold weather this week, but with all it has been nice, and today it is very pleasant with a south wind blowing. I am much stronger now than I was in the early part of the winter.

I wrote to Bro. Will, Edward McCulloch and Austin McCulloch and Sister Addie this month or rather past week.

Tuesday morning February 13th - It rained most all last night and about daylight the wind changed to the north and now it is snowing hard.

Wednesday 14th - This is about the coldest day we have had this winter. Received a letter from Tavie; she surprised them for sure at Mattoon; they did not expect her.

Sunday, Feby 18th, 1906 - Again it is warm, and the snow is melting; considerable of ice was put up this week. I went to Mr. Taylor's funeral today, but the roads were so bad I did not go out to the cemetery.

Flock of wild geese going north this evening.

Sunday, Feby 1906 - Another beautiful winter day; clear and pleasant. Leslie got home Friday eve. Mama and Leslie went to church while Jerome and I staid home. Mama had a very nice dinner today; oysters, nice beef stake, cake and pie, everything very nice and good too.

Monday Morning, 26th - It rained during the latter part of the night, but towards daylight it turned into a snow storm, and now at half past seven it is snowing very hard, wind coming from the northeast.

I was born a Hoosier and so lived one till I was 15 years old. Mother then moved to Charleston, Ill, living there for two years, then moved to Mattoon in 1866 where we lived till Mother broke up housekeeping. I staid there till 1877 barring the time I was on my trips. Then we moved to Champaign, where we lived from the spring of 1877 till the summer of 1878. Then Thos. McCulloch and family, Mother and our family moved to Ne City. This up to date makes 15 years for Indiana, 15 for Illinois, and 28 for Nebraska. Ten years we lived in town and 18 out on the farm. And here we are this cold stormy March morning of 1906, and it is likely we will stay there for the balance of our lives.

Sunday, March 4th- Last Friday evening there was a sudden change of the weather again. The storm came from the west; at first the snow fall was very gentle, but then it changed to a hard wind, snowing most of the night. The boys, Leslie, Olin & Jerome went over the river duck hunting Friday, stayed all night, but did not get anything.

Jerome is learning to use his camera real well now.

March 11th - It began snowing last evening and continued all night and into the morning, and there is about 1 foot of snow now on the ground, but it has cleared up, and now, noon, it is shining bright but it is quite cold as yet and the wind from the north.

Leslie is quite sick today; a severe case of indigestion I think.

Tuesday morning, Mar 13th, 1906 - Leslie had not been well for the past two days; been suffering severely with his stomach and bowels. Mama sat up with him both nights. It is snowing again this morning; yesterday it was very cold and damp for this time of year, and the worst spell we have had past winter. Surely winter is lingering in the lap of spring.

March 14th - More snow today. There has been good sleighing since evening of the 10th; this is remarkable for the time of year. Leslie is much better today, but quite weak.

Saturday 17th - This has been an unusual week for this time of year; six days of good sleighing, steady cold weather. Water froze in the kitchen last night.

Leslie is taking up our car of hides this week (Fri & Sat) 11 cents for #1, 10 cents for #2 --- 10 below zero Saturday morning.

Sunday morning, March 18th - Snow fell to the depth of 2 to 3 in last night, and this morning it is cold and cloudy again. I got up at a little before five and have been writing ever since. Mama and the boys are yet asleep 6 AM.

Sunday evening - It has snowed lightly several times today and now at 4:30 is is snowing quite hard. Just think of it, 8 days of cold and snow and good sleighing.

Thursday 22nd - The snow melted some yesterday but there is plenty on the ground yet and the sleighs were out all day.

Wrote Tavie to go to Indianapolis, sent her \$15.

I have done well in writing in this book- written so far most of the first 150 pages. I take lots of hard thinking tho to call to mind all of these old incidents, and I could not do it if I did not enjoy it.

Sunday March 25 - It is a dark morning, heavy fog, some rain falling. The past two weeks will be remembered on account of the unusual weather; 11 days of sleighing. Snow is still on the ground that fell two weeks ago yesterday. All of the snow as it has melted has gone into the ground as there was no frost in the ground when the snow began to fall.

I have been looking over some of Lewie's old letters; one from Crow Agency 1896 and one from Hong Kong, China just three years later. Dear boy, how anxious he was to succeed in all he undertook, how reading these letters bring back to me his loving acts. I know of no punishment that could be so severe as the eternal separation from those we love. Some day, some glorious day, we shall all meet again.

Sunday, April 1st - We went to church today, first time in 4 weeks. Roads are getting good and yesterday and today it is springlike.

Wednesday - We planted our first potatoes today.

June 19th 1906 - Well here is quite a jump from April 1st to June 19th. I have had weeks of pain and suffering thro April and May. I managed to do some work spraying the trees &c. Leslie quit travelling first of May and has taken charge of the store work and most of the farm work since then. Four weeks ago I had to give up all work and go to doctoring in dead earnest. I have suffered so much with my lungs and nervous system. Emma has packed me with hot and cold packs every day since first of June and still my lungs are very sore.

We have had a very dry spring; oats and wheat in bad shape. I don't think we had over 2 to 2½ in of rain fall in this past 2½ mos. But Sunday evening 17th there came up a most beautiful rain; rained most of the night and Monday- all told about 3½ to 4 in.

Monday, July 2nd - Another pretty heavy rain last night. This makes 4 heavy rains since the 17th; rain, hail as large as hen's eggs, only a few.

We went down to Mr. Kennicot's for dinner yesterday.

Our apples still promise well. I am feeling quite a good deal stronger.

Papa died December twenty-sixth, nineteen six.

Octavia Burnett Overton

newspaper of December 27, 1906

Death of L.C. Burnett

Esteemed Citizen Answers the Last Call Yesterday Evening

Lewis C Burnett, a long time and most respected resident of this community, died late yesterday afternoon at his home two miles south of the city, following an operation for abcess of the lungs. Mr. Burnett's health had not been the best since last spring and the last few weeks he had failed rapidly, although with persistent determination he had kept up and had refused to be confined to his home. Shortly after dinner yesterday the operation was performed by Drs. Wilson and Ginn as a last hope for his recovery, following which he continued to fail until he passed away at 5:50 o'clock, surrounded by the members of his family.

Lewis C Burnett was born in Terre Haute, Ind, on October 31 st, 1848 and lived to the age of 58 years, 1 month and 26 days. In his boyhood he removed to Mattoon, Ill, where he was for a time employed as clerk in a hardware store, and where he was united in marriage to Miss Emma Caroline Berry in 1871, to which union five children were born. Four years after his marriage he went to Champaign, Ill, where he engaged in the hide and leather business, an occupation which he successfully pursued for the balance of his life. In 1878 he removed to this city and in partnership with the late Thomas McCulloch established the hide and leather store, which at Mr. McCulloch's death some four years ago, he continued under the firm name of the Nebraska Hide & Leather Co. In 1888 he settled on his farm two miles south of the city, where he resided up to the date of his death. In May last he retired from active business, leaving the management of his mercantile interests to his son, Leslie Burnett, and in July he, in company with his wife, left for the mountains in Wyoming, in the hope that the

mountain air would be of benefit to his health, which had been sadly impaired, but returning in the latter days of September, his decline was rapid, culminating in his death last evening.

Mr. Burnett was a life long and conscientious member of the Methodist church and was superintendent of the Sunday School of that denomination in this city for a number of years. Of kindly disposition and exceptional capabilities, he had gained an enviable place in both the social and business life of this community, and leaves a countless number of friends to sincerely mourn his demise. He is survived by his widow, two sons, Leslie and Jerome, and one daughter, Mrs. Olin Overton, recently a bride. His elder daughter, Lola, and son, Lewis C, Jr., died some years ago, both having been the victims of distressing and unforeseen accidents.

L.C. Burnett was among the well known and most respected residents of this community. Of sterling integrity, unimpeachable character and well-grounded Christian manhood he was held in highest estimation by all who came in contact with him. Of a genial and neighborly disposition his most predominating traits of character were his unfailing kindness, cheerful personality and companionable friendliness which drew to him a universal friendship. A Christian gentleman in all the associations of his daily life he will be sadly missed by all who claimed the honor of his friendship.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon from the family home south of the city, Rev. C.A. Mastin, pastor of the First Methodist church officiating.

A'Stumblin' Onto Things

There's something in old Chance's way,
In stumblin' on to things,
Of money found, as people say,
And fortune's made on wings.
Kind fate may not smile on you
In stumblin' on to things,
Or tell us what we ought to do,
When pullin' on the strings.
Life's like a mighty game of chance,
In stumblin' on to things,
Some gather wealth, while others dance,
A'waitin' for the things.

And when it come to dyin' young
That's stumblin' on to things,
When life to one has scarce begun,
and hope in gladness sings.

But after all, I do not know,
This stumblin' on to things,
Down with us mortals here below,
If peace or joy it brings.

Lewis C Burnett, Jr

During the winter of 1904⁵⁸ Lewie was home quite a good deal. One day, having tired of writing, he picked up his gun and went out to get a little exercise or kill a few rabbits. He had only been a few moments when he really stumbled onto a rabbit and got it. Not expecting to find the little bunny so soon, it set in motion the thots as here put down by him.

Tho not much as a poem, but knowing Lewie as only a fond parent can, it meant much to us, especially the fourth verse, which was in line with what seemed to be premonitions of his coming death.

As I look back over the nearly three score years of my life, I think I have done a good bit of stumbling and it is many a hard fall I have had. And yet, I have long since realized that more great lasting lessons of life are learned better from the falls of life than from what the world calls success, and I am inclined to think that in that great day of accounts, the events of life will appear very differently than they do now.

Captain Compton and Marquis de Lafayette about 1824

During the Revolution Mother's uncle was one of Gen'l Lafayette's Aids. When the latter visited the U.S., as he passed up Broad Street, Newark, Cap. Compton was standing in the crowd. Lafayette recognized him, stopped his carriage, and called out, "Cap. Compton, is that you? Come here." And there [they] embraced.

58 This probably should read 1902.

This was a remarkable occurrence, in that Lafayette should remember Cap. Compton after a lapse of 41 years, especially as they were now grey haired. It is the hard struggles, the hard knocks of life that tie hearts together.

I have no doubt Mother saw Lafayette when he visited this country in 1824, and father too must have seen him when he visited Newark as Father was then 15 years old.

Uncle Steve [Steven G. Burnett] served in the war of 1812-1814 under Gen'l Scott.

Henrietta and Austin met and was on friendly terms with Rudyard Kipling; and last Sterling Morton has been my friend for years till his death.

Mr. John Overton and the Good Breakfast

In the early days when cattle were driven from Texas northward and to eastern Nebr, John and Nelson Overton were bringing a large drove one year. During the drive they stopped at a frontier hotel for lodging and breakfast.

Many years later Mr. Overton was eating his dinner at a hotel in Valentine, Nebr., while opposite him sat a man eyeing him rather closely. At last he spoke up, saying "Ain't your name Overton?" "Yes, sir." "Well, I thot so Mr. Overton; I met you when I was a boy. One morning when you came for your breakfast at a frontier hotel, there was seated in the waiting room, or rather office, two very hungry boys. They had been up all night and had no money to pay for lodging or breakfast. As you and your men came out of the dining room, you spoke to the boys, saying 'Boys, have you had your breakfast yet?' They said no. 'Well, go in and eat your fill, and I will pay the bill.' Mr. Overton, I want to tell you I was one of those boys, and that it was the best meal I ever ate, and I am glad I can thank you again for it."

What a lesson in this incident for all of us; here was a little act of kindness costing but a small amount. Yet it had been sweetly remembered and treasured up for over half a lifetime. Who knows how many acts of kindness this little incident has been the cause? Surely it was "bread cast upon the waters."

A Peculiar Courtship and Marriage

Albert Lange, a political exile from Germany, came to the United States, and in his travels came to Iowa about 1835. One night his companion and himself stopped at a backwoods log house and asked for accomodation for the night, which was given. One of the members of the family was a bright healthy-looking young lady of 16. Mr. Lange took a fancy to her, and in the morning as he was about to leave said to her, "I like your looks. Will you marry me?" She quickly said yes. He said, "Then you be ready, and in six weeks, when I return, we will be married," and they were. Mr. Lange was about 30 years of age. Soon afterwards they moved to Terre Haute, Ind.

He was afterwards elected County Auditor, and while in office Jerome became acquainted with his daughter Elizabeth and married her. Mr. Lange was elected Auditor of Ind, 1860 or 61, and he made Jerome his deputy, which place he filled till we took our trip to Col. in 1871; after which trip Brother Jerome was called to take the office again, which he held untill he was appointed by Sect'y of Treasury Mr. New [or Nero?] under Grant's administration as Chief of the Department of National Banks, which position he held till his death. Mr. Lange died in Terre Haute about 1869. Mrs. Lange smoked with a pipe till her last years. A good woman, but very plain.

Mr. J Cassel and an Incident During the Freighting Days of the '60's

As their outfit was small, about 1/2 their number would have to stand guard each night in case of danger from the Indians or the cattle being stampeded from any cause. He said that very often he would lie down against the back of a big steer in his blanket, and so to get a little sleep or a good rest, for if any thing should happen out of the way, the big steer was sure to know it, and would jump to his feet, which would arouse Mr. Cassel at once.

Job Cassel's youngest son John and Lola graduated from the high school the same year, but Lola gave up her life early, while John has become a successful artist.

Nov 1905 - Mr. Job Cassel just sold his farm of 80 acres for \$10,000 and will move away, so another link of friendship is broken, but we have the fond assurance that after a few more years we shall meet each other again beyond the "Great Divide."

Inheritance

Lo! What am I? A patch of things
Mere odds and ends of lives flung by.
From age-long rag-bags gatherings
Pieced up by Fate full thriftily;
Somebody's worn out will and wit,
Somebody's habit and his hair,
Discarded conscience, faith once fair
Ere time, the moth, had eaten it;
My great-grandfather's chin and nose,
The eyes my great-grandfather wore,
And hands from remote ... who knows?...
Perchance prehensile ancestor;
Somebody's style, somebody's gait.
Another body's wrist and waist,
With this one's temper, that one's trait,
One's taste, another's lack of taste;
Feeling I never chose to feel
A voice in which I had no voice,

Revealing where I would conceal.
Rude impulses without a choice;
Faults which this forefather or that
Unkindly fostered, to my ill,
With others someone else begat
And made the matter worse still.
They chose, these masters of my fate,
To please themselves, bequeathing me
Out of the ashes of their fires,
Out of the fashion of their bone,
They fashioned me, my mighty sires,
And shall I call my soul my own?

Ay, borrowed husk, head, heart and hand,
Slave on and serve me till we die!
I am your Lord and your Command!
But only God knows... what am I.

Grace Ellery Channing

This was one of Lewie's favorite poems, and tells how his thought ran before his death.

Only an open Grave, somewhere
Ready to close when he gets there
Turfs and grasses and flowers sweet
Ready to press him neath their feet.

Only a band of friends at home
Waiting to see the traveller come
Naught will he tell of distant lands
He cannot even press their hands.

Yet they will softly him await
And he will move about in state
They will give when he appears
Love and pity and tender tears.

Only a box secure and strong
Rough and wooden and six feet long
Angels guide that soulless breast
Into a long and peaceful rest.

Lewis C. Burnett Jr. and his Marksmanship

All thro my life I have been a fair shot with shot gun or rifle. But Lewie was extra good. The year he was ten years old, when we were returning from Yellowstone Park, he killed an antelope running at 175 yards by resting the rifle on my knee. The following winter he killed several rabbits running with his 22 rifle. His greatest pleasure was to practice shooting. By the time we took our trip to the Sand Hills fall of 1894 he was a fine shot, and we never lacked for game to eat if it was to be had. Two years later when we started on our winter trip to Montana he was almost an expert. One day he said, "Papa, I can kill a rabbit running with a revolver." I laughed at him, saying, "No, you cannot." He took our dog and went into an adjoining field, and soon up jumped a rabbit (Jack rabbit). At 75 yards at the third shot it fell, but it would be hard to tell which shot killed the animal as all seemed so close. During most of this trip he killed a great deal of game with his revolver. He went out with a soldier at Fort Custer and killed six rabbits with his revolver to the soldier's one with his fine shotgun. He was considered one of the best shots of his regiment (the 2nd Rough Riders, Col. Torry's). After his return from the Phillipines he went into a shooting gallery in New York and made a record 83 out of 86 bulls eye shots. I might relate many more incidents of his marksmanship, but this now will suffice.

Nelson Overton, Col. Chivington of Sand Creek Massacre Fame; in 1862 or 1863

Col. Chivington owed Mr. Overton \$12,000. While Nelse Overton was at Denver he heard that Chivington was at Fort Laramie. So he and a companion, a Mr. Putnam, started for Fort Laramie. They almost reached there without any mishap. They camped near Chugwater Creek south of Fort Laramie. They picketed their horses out some distance from where they slept; they found a secluded spot and laid down in a small narrow washout where they would not be seen from any direction. When they awoke in the morning they found their horses were gone, but they could see them about a mile further on a hillside in plain view. But they knew this an indian stratagem to draw them on, so they laid very still all day, not daring to show themselves. The next night they started for the fort, which took them about 2 1/2 days to make. They became very hungry on the second day, so Mr. Overton said, "Indians or no indians, I must have something to eat." He succeeded in killing an antelope and cooked all they wanted without being seen. Evening of the 3rd day they reached the river opposite the fort. Mr. Putnam declared he could not ford the river, and Nelson was afraid to leave him for fear he would freeze, so he said, "Put, get onto my back and I will carry you across." The river was running thick with slush ice, but they got thro all right, but when Mr. Overton emerged from the water, his clothes were soon frozen stiff and as it was about an hour before they got into the fort, he suffered a good deal. The next day they found to their bitter disappointment that Col. Chivington had left the day before by stage for Omaha. So he wired John Overton, who was at Omaha at the time, to look out for the Col, which he did. He managed to get \$2,000 from him, but that was all they ever did get.

An Indian Scare That Did Not Materialize

One day Mr. Overton saw at a distance a herd of buffalo. At first they thot they were indians, so they quickly drew their wagon into a circle and prepaired [sic] for defense. But they soon found it was buffalos instead of indians, so they made ready to start, but missed one of their men. After a good deal of looking they found him down under a pile of blankets in one of the wagons. It made the men so angry that Mr. Overton could hardly keep his men from doing him great injury.

How many, yes very many very interesting incidents happen in the lives of men than are ever recorded. Deeds of bravery or devotion that go unrecorded. I am so glad that it occurred to me to leave on record a few noteworthy events, and if my life is spaired [sic] a few years more I will write as many as I can.

Jim Bridger... First White Man to see Salt Lake; Master Trapper and Trail Maker

He was also a guide for Albert Sidney Johnson's army against the Mormens about 185-. It was at this time that Geo. A Beardsley met him. Austin was in the government employ after he met Johnson's Army in winter quarters at Fort Washakie and went next spring with them to Salt Lake.

When John and Nelse Overton were freighting in the '60's they had to pass Fort Bridger every trip. During one trip they were about out of flour when they reached Fort Bridger. Nelse asked Bridger if he could furnish him with any flour. "Yes, at \$100 per 100 #." It was pay or go without, so Mr Overton took 2 sacks.

The very next year Mr Overton reached Fort Bridger again. Mr Bridger asked him if he had any bacon to spare, and was answered, "Yes, 3 to 4 hundred pounds." "What is it worth?" "\$1.00 per pound." "All right, I will take it." Mr Overton told me he thot that this evened up on the flour deal. Both got their own price and were satisfied.

I mention such facts as such things can never happen in the U.S. again, and possibly in the world. Things are changing so fast. There can be no more Dan'l Boones, Kit Carsons, Jim Bridger, Francis Parkmans, Fremont "The Pathfinder." Freighting Days, Pony Express, Indian Scares and War, the Great American Desert is gone, and the hand of man is making a thousand blades of grass grow where one grew before. First the trapper, then the trader and freighter, then the emigrant and at last the settled farmer and his irrigating ditches.

The Man On His Way To California and the Balky Mule

During the early '60's a young man was working his way to California; he got in with a party of freighters from Kansas City. After they had been on the way a few days, he noticed that there was one mule that was never used, so he asked the wagon master what was the matter. He said that he was a thoroughly balky animal. "Well," he said, "if I ride him will you let me use him some?" Answered yes. The young man, being a good hand at handling such animals, he soon had him so he could ride, but he would balk in season and out; yet he rode him a good deal.

One day, he and three others were loitering a mile or two behind the outfit, when they noticed a band of Indians were trying to get between them and their outfit. They at once started in great haste, but this did not suit his mule highness, so without further ado began balking, and the young man gave himself up as lost. All at once the mule made a terrific jump, almost throwing the rider off. He soon overtook and passed the other three; the mule never stopped till he struck the horses hitched to the outfit, and the sudden stop threw the rider over the other horses. After picking himself [up] and looking at the mule, he discovered the cause of the mule's sudden change of mind. An arrow had pierced the mule's hip to the depth of six inches; and the best of all, the mule never balked again.

Uncle William and the Deer

Uncle just got home from Terre Haute with a new suit of jeans clothes, which were considered very valuable in the early 1840's. He saw a buck deer just across the road from his home. He hurried into his house, got his rifle, and shot the deer; it seemingly fell dead. He hurried to it, threw back its head to bleed it, when it jumped to its feet. But Uncle held on and rode it several rods thro the thicket of blackberries, &c. He managed to kill it, but when the battle was over, his new suit of jeans was badly demoralized.

Be Original

During my life I have read a great deal and I think too much. But I love it. It is so nice after the day's labor and the body is so tired to sit down in a comfortable chair and pick up the magazine or book you love best and read and rest. And yet we can go too far with it; we become selfish as to the pleasures of others. But yet I have tried to do some good hard thinking as well as reading, and I have originated some very good ideas. In the hide business it was thro my suggestions that we began buying hides direct from the farmers and ranchmen, avoiding the middle men. It was with this idea in view that I and Lewie took our advertising trip to the Sand Hill country and Mr. Overton's ranch in northwest Cherry Co. Fall of 1894. At that time there was not a ranch man shipping his beef or fallen hides direct to the dealers. I advised Bro. Will to do the same, and being in a better location to get trade he has reaped a rich reward, and now every hide house in the west is doing the same. Our poor location here as a shipping point has prevented my reaping much of a reward for my efforts. I originated the way to prevent our soil being washed entirely away, by building dams of dirt across all the draws and ditches and catch the dirt lost from the fields on all of the lower levels and so create fine level meadow or pasture lands. See my article on this subject delivered before the institute at Lincoln &c &c.

It was thro my efforts that the great damage that was being done to our apple trees was first brot to the attention of our neighborhood, and I never heard of the name of Cedar Rust till after I had coined the word in a conversation with Mr. Cassel. I said, "We can call this Cedar Rust till we know better." I was called a fool for cutting down my cedars, but the past two years 1904 and 1905 have proved my correct judgement. Spraying might have saved the apples from the Cedar Rust injury, but I preferred to exterminate the pest root and branch. It was doing great injury to my mulberry trees also, and it would be worth more to spray the trees every year to save them also from injury than the cedars were worth. They make good fence posts, so I will use them that way. Then again they cannot compare for beauty to White Pine, Scotch and other pines and spruces.

My Predictions if Cleveland was Elected

During the campaign for the election of Grover Cleveland I made the prediction time and again if Cleveland was elected the moneyed men of the Republican party would cause a panic in the money circles and that the hard times would follow and would last all thro the Democratic administration and at least half thro the next administration, which would undoubtedly be Republican. Then times would begin to get better and increase till we reached the top of good times.

This did happen as I thot and in this section it was helped along very much by the partial or wholly crop failures of 1892-93 and the worst 1894. Then these years of poor crops were followed by several years of the lowest prices we had seen for years. The prices the farmers received for the produce during these years were ruinous, and as they had but little to spend, others higher up soon felt the pressure equal to the farmers. You can not make the foundations of the country suffer without all feeling the [?] before it is over. The past eight years have been the most prosperous the farmers especially have ever seen, and we see the effects on farm values going from \$50 to \$100 per acre about here, and in varying advances all over the land. But there will be hard times again, and it is necessary for them to come too, to teach mankind the great lessons of economy, sobriety, truth and honesty.

This piece of tooth reminds me of the badlands of N.W. Nebraska, found 1897. This piece of obsidian takes me back to our trip in Col, 1872. This volcanic glass to Lake Co., California 1875. This big piece of obsidian to Obsidian Cliffs, Yellowstone Park, 1887. This piece of petrified wood to Platte Canyon, Col. 1872. This photograph rock to Pike's Peak, Garden of the Gods, and Manitou [sic] Springs 1872. This petrified pine tree cone high up on the mountains west of the Yellowstone River. And these buffalo horns from Big Horn Basin 1887 and so I might mention memento after memento. They have a history to me and I love to look at them, but likely their history will die with me and may be it is well. Man only values that that has cost an effort.

Why I am a Roosevelt Republican and a Bryan Democrat

When Father was a member of the Indiana Legislature about 50 years ago or more, he signed himself a fusion Democrat. The years from 1850 to 1860 were years of transition, old parties were breaking up. The Democratic party stood for slavery or organized greed. The Republican Party was coming, good and true men were thinking and thinking hard, and in 1856 the Rep. party was born, born to do a great work, and 1860-61 saw it in power, and then four years of terrible war. But this very war gave birth to organized greed in the Rep. party. Very many men grew rich off of the Government contracts. The worthy, the honest, the brave loving men of the nation went forth to fight and if needs be to die for their country, but the greedy staid at home and grew fat off of Gov. contracts. There were not so many of these to be noticed very much at first, men growing rich off of their countries necessities. But like vultures coming to the decaying carcass, more and more came, and what do we see today; a majority of this class of men in the Rep. party, organized for greed and greed alone. Their love of country is second all the time to their own selfish welfare. I firmly believe Roosevelt is working for a "square deal" and just as truly is Bryan doing the same. Hence I am a fusion Rep; Roosevelt Republican and Bryan Democrat.

My Predictions as to Roosevelt if McKinley Should Die

When the news was flashed across the country that McKinley would die I said I regretted it very much and that his life should be cut short by the villain that he was. Yet I felt assured if Roosevelt got to be President we would have a President in the fullest sense of the word, not one dictated to by the dishonest element of the Rep. party like McKinley was.

And so far I have not been disappointed in my ideas of our most popular President. I believe he's doing all in his power to get a "Square Deal" for every body, of course the moneyed sharks of the nation don't like this. They have been reaping so long their ungodly gains they do not like to be checked in the least. One thing is sure, if they are not checked first by lawful means and corporations continue to hold themselves above the laws of man and of God the

day will come when the seed they have sown will be reaped in a whirlwind of anarchy. These rich men that over ride law and bribe our law makers and judges are the real anarchists, and not the poor devils that rant from the street corners, or kill a President or ruler now and then. Of a truth Roosevelt has said, "A successful rascal is far more dangerous than the failures."

Nebraska City - A Potato Patch & The First Murder

Mr. Keyser, now living over by Percival, Iowa (1906) told me the other day that he sold 100 bushels of potatoes for \$250 when he was a boy to a man to plant about where the court house now stands. After the man planted the potatoes he got into a quarrel over the fence line near the patch of potatoes, and killed the man. This was certainly a bad beginning for the present Neb. City. At the time of this incident the main part of town was located where the B.& M. round house is, and to the south of there. When we first came here the block between 5th and 6th St was about as good as any for business, but trade gradually moved farther up town, and at present writing from 6th to 10th Streets are the best and from 6 to 8 the very best.

Land Values

In 1875 good farms could be had in south of Syracuse for \$800 per 160 acres. 1878 for \$2000; 1890 to 1900 about \$6000-\$8000, and now 1906, very few quarters can be had for less than \$12,000. When we moved onto our farm, good land about here could be bot for \$50 per acre; now it is worth \$85 to \$100 but lands fluctuate in value as we have good or bad years, so values may go back again some day.

Why These Camping Trips And Other Journeys Here & There

I have always loved outdoor life, and after my severe sick spell fall of '67 I was still more determined to regain my health if possible, and so I took the trip to Minnesota the next year, and the various other trips since, I have always felt that I needed these resting spells. All my life I have been an intense worker at whatever my hands found to do, and from these trips whether of a month or more duration I have always come back stronger in every way. And I can now say what very few men can say; tho I never was a strong man at any time of my life, yet by taking good care of myself as best I knew for 38 years, this year of 1906 I have not been in bed but one or two times during day light hours, and I have not missed many meals unless I wanted to. The days I was in bed was mostly from broken bones or coming home exhausted from the grip when I had been up all the preceeding night.

Lola Henrietta Burnett- born Sept 4th, 1872; died November 24th, 1892; only twenty years, two months and twenty days did she tarry with us. Out first one, our dearly beloved daughter; born before her allotted time, but with great care she lived and developed into lovely womanhood. Twenty beautiful years. The pride of our hearts, bright intellectual, the leader in her class and winning honors at every opportunity. Deeply religious and the songster of our home, when she would come home from school if Jerome was crying or Mama worried, how quickly she would take Jerome on her lap and sit down at the organ and play some sweet song; soon Jerome would be quiet, enjoying every motion of her features. During early November she said, "Mama, this will not be such a hard winter on us. Last winter Papa was so poorly with the grip and you was so sick and Jerome not well. Now we are all feeling well." But coming events seemed to cast their shadows before them another premonition. I can hear her say, "Papa, don't go on a trip this time." I see the tears as they drop from her eyes. It was her last look at me, and that one look burned its way into my soul. When next I saw her, the casket was empty, the jewel was gone. The voice of the sweet singer was stilled. The

first great sorrow had entered our hearts. We followed the two to their last resting place; Lola and Allen, united in life, and in death not separated [sic]. Heaven seems a little nearer now than before, for we know a dear one is waiting just over there to welcome us.

Harriet Stackhouse Burnett; born August 10th, 1807 at Amboy, New Jersey, died at Lincoln, Nebr April 1901 aged nearly 94 years. My beloved mother. As often as I could I ran up to Lincoln to be with her in her last hours. The morning before she died, as I entered her room there seemed to be a moment that she recognized me, for she said, "My dear boy, is that you?" Hour after hour I sat by her bedside with her hand in mine, and well I knew that life was slipping away, but her great hold on life seemed to be determined to not let go. But the hour soon came, and I gently laid her hand down on her breast. Again I stood by an empty casket; a jewel of rare value was gone, a noble mother.

When I mentioned the name of our dear Saviour, her dear old features would brighten up. I can now hear her say, "Be a good man, Lew. Be a good man."

The next day I took her to her last resting place, and laid her down by the side of dear father, as was her request. For forty-three years she was separated from Father, but what a reunion, a happy meeting for them. Forty-three years seem long as we look ahead, but not so long as we look backward. I could not sorrow for Mother's death; death to her was a sweet release, her summer had ended and the harvest time had arrived. The Reaper that day garnered in a very precious sheaf. Mother did her whole duty in every way she knew. One by one we shall enter the pearly gates.

Berry Family⁵⁸

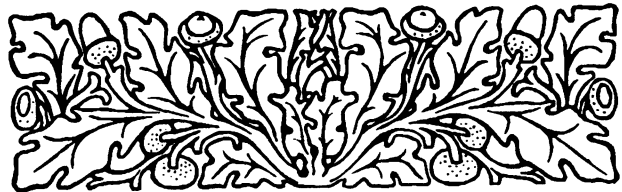
Sarah Shelby married Thomas Chunn, a tanner; they married in Shelby County, Kentucky. Both were born there. Of this union three children were born; Charles Chun, Caroline Chun and Eliza Chun. The family moved to Brownsville, Union County, Indiana, where the children grew up. Charles married, Caroline married John Crafton, and Eliza married Robert Williams, a tanner, in Brownsville, Union County, Indiana. Grandfather Chun, in addition to being a tanner, kept a tavern or inn, known as Chun's Tavern, at Brownsville, and it was at this inn that Eliza Chun was born.⁵⁹

To the union of Robert Williams and Eliza Chun was born one child, Indiana Louise. Indiana Louise was born at Chun's tavern at Brownsville, Union County, Indiana, December 1, 1833. Her father, Robert Williams, owing to domestic trouble, left her mother before Indiana Louise was born, and during all her life she never knew her father and no one ever knew what became of him.

When little Indiana Louise was about six years old, her grandfather and grandmother, mother and herself moved to Algonquin, McHenry County, Illinois. This trip was made by covered wagon and partly by water, and took about four weeks time. They settled at Algonquin where Grandfather Chun started a mill on a creek at Algonquin. They were at that location for a few years (between five and seven) when one of the family contracted diphtheria, then known as black tongue. The disease was unfamiliar to science at that time, and doctors in the newly settled region being scarce, nothing was done to save the family from the dreaded malady, and in two weeks time Grandfather and Grandmother Chun and their daughter Eliza Williams had died. They were all buried there, and stone headstones mark the graves.

Charles Chun and his sister Caroline now took their niece Indiana Louise, now somewhere between ten and twelve years of age, back to Union County, Indiana. The trip was made by covered wagon, the party passing through Chicago, then a small village consisting of a few small log houses and huts. After about three or four weeks, the party arrived at their destination, where Indiana was left in the care of her great-aunt, Lydia Bennett, who had been Lydia Shelby, sister to Sarah Shelby, before her marriage to William Bennett.

The Bennetts resided on a farm near Richmond, Indiana; and here Indiana lived until she was sixteen years old. At the age of sixteen she began to teach school at Ellis' Corner in a small log school house having eight or ten pupils. She taught school a year, and then went to live with John Druly, at Druly's Corner, where she assisted in the housework and received the munificent salary of 75¢ per week. At the age of 18 she was married to Benjamin Nutter Berry, whose history follows.



David Berry, an Orthodox Quaker, was born in the western part of New Jersey, not far from Philadelphia, September 3 1775. He married one Susanna Dawson, also a Quaker, who was born May 15 1772. David Berry was a farmer. He was married in New Jersey. To this union were born ten children, two of whom died in infancy, these two being twins. In the order of their ages, these children are as follows:

Elizabeth, born Dec 15, 1802 in New Jersey

David Jr, born April 15 1804 in New Jersey

After the birth of David, the family removed to Ohio, where they stayed four years. Here the twins were born and here they died. The family now moved farther westward, settling in the southeastern part of Indiana, where the rest of the children were born as follows;

⁵⁸ Most of this information was collected by Louise Harvey Milburn, Benjamin Berry's granddaughter.

⁵⁹ He was also a justice of the peace who married his daughter to Robert Williams.

Hannah, born November 28, 1806 in Indiana
Samuel, born November 28, 1808 in Indiana
Eunice, born March 1811 in Indiana
Thomas, born October 6 1814 in Indiana
Martha, born February 1820
John, born April 22, 1822 in Indiana

Martha died at the age of 22, from hasty consumption. The other children all married and lived to a good old age. Elizabeth married Edward S Barnett and lived to be 87 years of age. David married Sarah Nutter and lived to be 86. Eunice married Elijah Walters and lived to be 78. Thomas lived to be 75, Martha 22, and John, the youngest, lived to be 82.⁶⁰

David Berry Jr, the father of Benjamin Nutter Berry, married Sarah Nutter, the daughter of Benjamin Nutter, a farmer, at the age of 20. He was married in a homespun linen coat which cost \$0.75. They were married at Liberty, Indiana, or rather 3 1/2 miles from Liberty. David Berry was a Quaker; his wife was not.⁶¹ Sarah Nutter was 22 when married. The family lived on a farm three miles from Liberty. To the union were born four children, three of whom grew to manhood and womanhood. They were as follows;

Benjamin Nutter, born January 9, 1825, named for his mother's father, Benjamin Nutter
Isom, born in the summer of 1827
Celia Caroline, named for her mother's sister, Celia Nutter, born Sept 26, 1829
Mary Jane, born September 20, 1832

Isom died at the age of 8 years, from what was then called milk sickness, the milk having been poisoned by something the cow ate. Mary Jane married Anthony Cole and died in 1869. The other two children, Benjamin Nutter and Celia Caroline, are still living. Celia Caroline married David S Coon. Isom died in August 1835, and

⁶⁰The Minutes of Whitewater Monthly Meeting (Union County, IN) show that David Berry was received on certificate from Salem (Ohio) Monthly Meeting in 1813. In 1816 Susannah and daughters Elizabeth, Hannah and Eunice were received in membership. In the same year David, Samuel and Thomas, sons of David Berry, were received in membership. In the birth-death records of Silver Creek-Salem Monthly Meeting Thomas is listed as having been born 20 July 1816.

Silver Creek meeting house was 1 1/2 miles from Liberty, Union County, Indiana. In the minutes of Silver Creek Monthly meeting in 1817 David (Sr.) was appointed to a committee, as was Susannah. Elizabeth Berry was reported to the meeting for neglecting attendance of meeting, "deviation from plainness of dress" and attending places of diversion, and was disowned in 1823. In 1823 David Berry Jr. was reported to the meeting for marrying contrary to discipline [this means he was married by a minister or a justice of the peace, but to another Friend], using profane language & striking his father; in 1823 Elizabeth was disowned. In 1824 David Berry Jr. was disowned. In 1827 Hannah Berry was reported to the meeting for "deviation from plainness of dress" & joining the Methodists, and in 1827 was disowned. In 1828 Samuel Berry was reported to the meeting for neglecting attendance of meeting, using profane language and offering to take an oath, and was disowned.

In 1830 Eunice Berry was reported to the meeting "for having a child in an unmarried state"; 1830 she was disowned; 1833 Phebe Berry (formerly Cook) was reported to the meeting for marrying contrary to discipline and was disowned in 1833. Susanna was disowned for neglecting attendance of meeting; in 1834 David Berry Sr. before the meeting admitted unbecoming & immoral conduct in his house; David Jr. condemned his misconduct. In 1835 Thomas Berry was reported to the meeting for using profane language, "deviation from plainness of dress" & attending places of diversion and was disowned. In 1835 Martha was reported to the meeting for having neglected attendance of meeting & "deviation from plainness of dress" and in 1837 was disowned. In 1839 John Berry was reported to the meeting for neglecting attendance of meeting & "deviation from plainness of dress; "he declined giving them a chance to converse with him," and was disowned.

Susannah Berry, who died in 1852, was buried in a Friend's graveyard in eastern Union County.

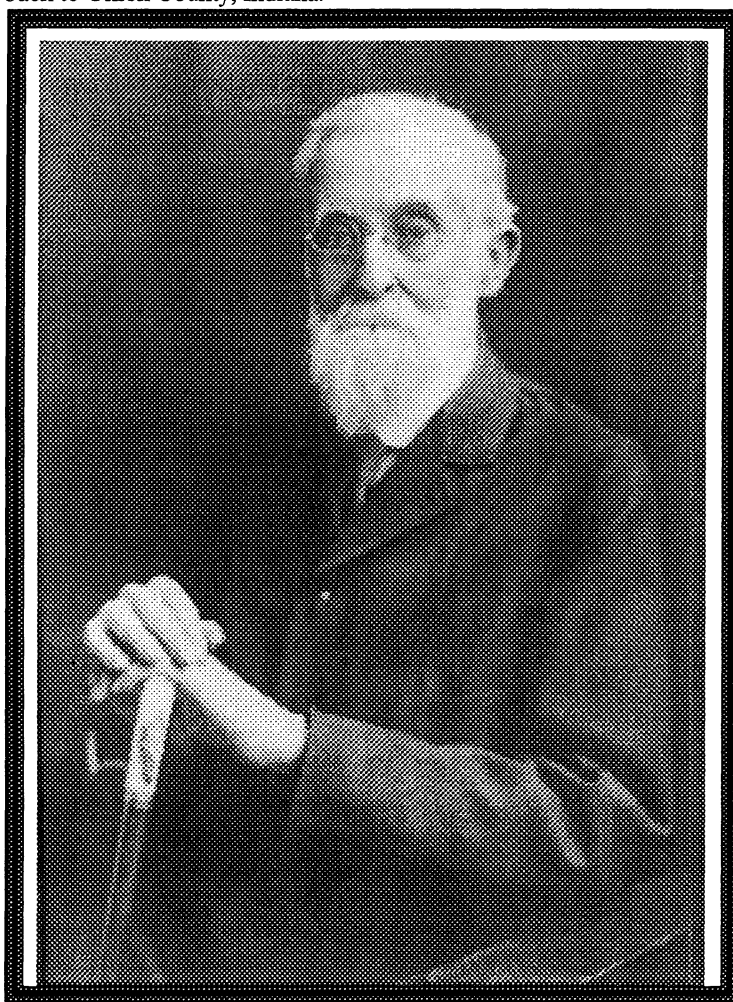
⁶¹ But see previous footnote.

one month later his mother died of the same malady, milk sickness. David Berry married again, this time marrying one Myra Martin, who lived to be about 70. David died Oct 3, 1889.

He had been a stanch Orthodox Quaker all his life until 80 years old, when he experienced a change of views and became a member of the United Brethren Society.

When David Berry and Sarah Nutter were first married they lived for a time near Liberty, Indiana. They then moved to what was known as the "New Purchase." There they cut down enough timber to build a rude log cabin of one room in which they cooked, ate and slept. The family had one bed and the children slept in what was called a trundle bed; in the day time it being moved under the large bed and hidden from sight; but the reason was to give more room in the cabin, as no company was expected to pass any comments on the frontier housekeeping. This was in what is now Henry County, Indiana, 25 miles west of Liberty. Here they lived four years and then moved farther west in the same county, six miles from Lewisville. There Isom and his mother died and were buried. David Berry was also very ill from the so-called milk sickness, but he did not die. He then sold his farm of 160 acres, for which he had paid \$25 an acre, and went back to Union County, Indiana.

Benjamin stayed with his father until after the sale of the effects and then went back to Grandfather Berry's in Union County. He was then bound out, as was the custom in those days, until he was 21 years old. He was first bound out to a tool maker, where he worked in the shop. "I was 15 when first bound out. Was with this man three years, when he freed me. Had a hard life. The man had three of his sister's children living there." Wife would beat grandfather. The man was not so bad. He was a Presbyterian. Christmas he reformed, and convinced of the error of keeping a bound-boy, he freed Benjamin, then 18 years of age. Benjamin then went to work for a blacksmith at Liberty, Indiana, David Stanton by name. Stayed there a year and a half afterward when he sold out. Then went to work for a man by name of Thomas Carr, a blacksmith; worked for \$5 a month and board. Bought his own clothes. In a year Thomas Carr died and the shop was closed. He then went to Ohio to a town just within the state border by name of Fairhaven. There worked for a man named Bell, a blacksmith. He got hurt about six months after Benjamin went to work for him and he ran the shop alone for six weeks, but finally Bell got so bad he decided to shut up shop, and later he died.



Benjamin Nutter Berry

This again left young Benjamin out of employment, and he next turned his footsteps to the farm in Union County, Indiana, near Liberty. "I left the farm after a while then and went into the huckstering business with a man by name of Moses Judkins, at Cincinnati, O. I stayed there five years and went back to the farm in Union County, Ind. Went to Aunt Lydia Bennett's to buy turkeys," and while there saw for the first time his future wife, then a young girl between 15 and 16. Indiana was called upon to assist in "shooing" the turkeys into the barn, and as grandfather

after expressed it, "she could shoo alright too." However he did not commence paying her attention until about a year after, when she was teaching school at Ellis' Corner. After school was out Indiana went to live with John Druly,⁶² at Druly's Corner, where she stayed a year, and during a part of this year Benjamin kept a store at the crossroads at Druly's Corner. He boarded with the Druly's during this time and his courting of the fair Indiana was easy sailing. He took her buggy riding on moonlit evenings and enjoyed himself immensely. Aunt Lydia Bennett had frowned severely upon the suit of the young man, because he was poor, and the Druly's favored his suit, so that the young people found time to be happy in spite of the opposition of Aunt Lydia. A little less than a year after they began going together, the two were married by Justice Benjamin Nutter, Jr (son of Benjamin Nutter Sr.) an uncle of the groom's. Benjamin sold out his store at Druly's Corner after a short time, and the young couple moved to Centerville, Ohio. There they started a store; the wife assisted in the store during the days and her husband worked on a farm close to Centerville during the day. To this union were born ten children, as follows:



Indiana Williams Berry
May 28 1912

Emma Caroline, born Nov 15 1852; Green Co, OH
 Mary Arabel, born Sept 24 1854 Centerville, OH
 (family now removed to Union Co, Ind.)
 William R born Feb 18, 1857 (5-12)
 (family moved to Coles Co, Ill, about 6 mi from Lerna)
 David Marcellus, born Jan 21, 1859 Coles Co
 Flora Temple, born March 4 1861 Coles Co
 George Lincoln, born July 12, 1863, Coles Co
 Lillie May, born May 1, 1866 Mattoon, Ill
 Benjamin Franklin, born April 14, 1869 Mattoon
 Eva Gertrude, born Feb 28 1872 Mattoon
 Cora Ethel, born Dec 15, 1875 Mattoon

Miscellaneous Information from Benjamin Berry

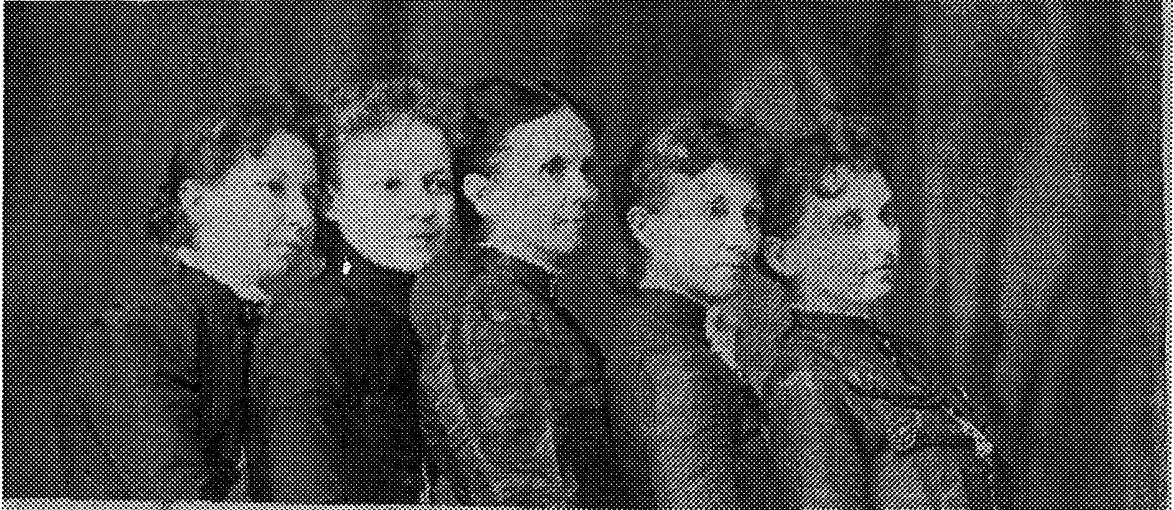
When living in the New Purchase, wild turkeys, deer and wolves abounded close to our cabin. Father would take his gun and stand in the door of the cabin and shoot our dinner.

After we moved to Illinois we lived close to Lerna for 8 years. I farmed there. When we came to Mattoon we lived just across from where we live now, 1121 Wabash Avenue, and our house stood where the Brown Homestead now stands. We lived on the spot for six months (it was in this house that Lillie was born) and then moved into the present homestead at 1121 Wabash Avenue.

⁶² The Druly's were kin of Benjamin Berry's.

As to my conversion into the M.E. Church (I had been born a Quaker); I was converted Jan 12, 1846 at a Methodist revival. Preachers travelled on circuits in those days, each minister having five or six charges. This church was the Methodist Church of Liberty. I did not join the church at that meeting, but as is the custom in the M.E. Church, I was put on six months probation. I was courting my wife during that time, and I had learned a love song which was pleasing to her, but the story reached the ears of the grave deacons, and a committee waited upon me, and informed me that if I did not cease singing such a worldly and frivolous song I would be "set back." Necessity knew no choice, and I quit singing it. There were a number of others struggling along at the same time. Some of them were liked so well that the deacons let them go in three months, but I stuck it out and got through. I was baptized by immersion in midwinter, the month of February, in a creek known as Hannah's Creek, by Asbury Conwell.

Grandmother was not converted until after Sellie was born in 1859. It was at a Methodist Church near Lerna during an ordinary church service. She was baptized by being sprinkled after 6 months probation.



Lillie, Gertie, Emma, Belle & Flora
Daughters of B.N. Berry
Craycraft's Studios

When we first moved to the village of Mattoon, I worked in a hardware store for Tracy Kingman. He sold out to Drish and Richmond and I was with them seven years. Then went into the grocery business. I had a store on Broadway four years. Could not stand the close confinement, and sold out and went to farming. I had a farm where the slaughter houses are now, S.E. of town. I farmed five years. Before I went to work for Kingman, however, I started a woodyard and sold wood. I had this yard for two years. After I had farmed 5 years I went into the coal business in 1866. I was not drafted for the Civil War, although I offered my services. (A lieutenant's place in the army - Pleasant Grove township) I was elected to stay at home and help care for the war widows. I was always a staunch Union man. Had a hard time with those that were not. I farmed the ground for five years that Abraham Lincoln's father, Thomas Lincoln, farmed in Pleasant Grove township, Coles County. Farmed that ground in 1860. Moved to Mattoon in 1865, April. Joined the M.E. Church in Mattoon in 1867 by letter. Joseph Lane was then the minister.

(Wrote letters to each other when living at Druly's)

(Grandfather Berry died in May 1863 of paralysis. Grandmother Berry died in 1852 of lung fever.)

David Berry Will⁶³

I, David Berry of Union County State of Indiana being in the decline of life but of sound mind and memory do make and ordain this to be my last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills by me heretofore made.

1st - I will and direct that all my just debts be paid as speedily as practicable.

2nd - I give and bequeath to my son Samuel Berry and to his heirs and assigns forever the tract of land whereon I now live, to wit, one hundred and one acres off the west end of the north west quarter of Section Ten in Township Eleven Range One West, in said county of Union, upon condition that he pay my daughter Elizabeth annually during her natural life the sum of twenty-five dollars. The said Samuel haveing purchased the shares of his brothers Thomas and John in said farm.

3rd - I give and bequeath to my two daughters Hannah Bennett and Eunice Walters each the one half of the personal property I may leave at my death of evry name and nature, to be divided between them at the discretion of my executors herein after to be named.

4th - I constitute and appoint ~~William Tolbert~~ James Waddell and David Maxwell Executors of this my last will and testament

Witness my hand and seal this 17th day of November 1852 David Berry (X - his mark)
Signed, sealed and declared in presence of me

E. Burnside
Wellington Dawson
On the 9th day of April 1856 the said testator had the name of William Tolbert stricken out of his above will and the said Waddell inserted.

Wellington Dawson
G.R. Brown⁶⁴

letter from Louise Milburn to CK Shelby dated 4 Sept 1936 excerpts;

Sarah's sister, Lydia Shelby, who married William Bennett of Virginia, told my grandmother when the latter was just a young girl that her family belonged to the Shelybs of Kentucky, of which General Evan Shelby was the head. Mrs Bennett was a peculiar woman in some ways. Childless herself, she reared or partially reared nine children, most of them nieces and nephews, or grandnieces and nephews; but for some reason she seemed averse to telling these children about their families.

Sarah Shelby Chunn had four sisters, Lydia, Marcia, Jemima, and Susanna, and two brothers, Judge John and Evan. Marcia married a Mr Cobb and had one son, Thomas.

6 Oct 1936

My grandmother, Indiana Louise Williams, married Benjamin Nutter Berry. Grandfather Berry gave me, after his wife's death in 1914, what information he possessed of both families. Later I supplemented it with what I could learn from my grandmother's cousin Louisiana Crafton Brink, the daughter of Caroline Chunn, Sarah and Thomas' youngest child.

In a letter dated 28 April, 1964 to Carl Sandburg

...In 1859 they came into Illinois and in that year or in 1860 moved into the "Lost Lincoln Cabin" at Goose Nest Prairie, in Coles County, Illinois. This was doubtless not long after Mrs Sarah Bush Johnson Lincoln went to Charleston, you remember, after her husband's death in 1859. Grandfather Berry farmed the Thomas Lincoln place five years. He was a man who kept everything shipshape, his stock cared for, his fences mended, etc. He told me that Thomas Lincoln was a shiftless person, which most historians hold, I believe. In 1865 Grandpa and Grandma came to the little town of Mattoon. My grandmother was wearing a little shoulder shawl and lost it in the tall prairie grass which grew in the now main commercial street of the town (Broadway). I remember Grandpa telling me that he drove to Charleston to hear the Lincoln-Douglas debate held there.

⁶³ Union Co, IN Will Book "A" 1845-1869 p 267

⁶⁴ This was filed at the spring quarter session, 18 June 1864.

Will of David Berry⁶⁵

I, David Berry of the County of Union in the State of Indiana, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do make and publish this my last Will and testament, hereby revoking any and all former wills by me at any time heretofore made.

Item 1st - I will and direct that after my death that my body be decently burried in a manner corresponding with my estate and station in life, and that all my just debts and funeral expenses be promptly paid by my executor hereinafter named.

Item 2nd - I will and direct that my wife Elmira Berry have during the term that she may remain my widow all my personal property and the proceeds of all my real estate situated in Union and Howard Counties in the state of Indiana, during the time that she shall remain my widow, Provided that my Executor shall proceed under this will to convert said real estate into cash, and promptly collect all claims due me, and convert such portions of my house hold and kitchen furniture and other personal property that I may have at my death that is not necessary for the comfort of my wife into cash, and out of the proceeds thereof, to give to my wife such sums of money and at such times as he may find necessary, for her comfort and support during such time as she may remain my widow.

Item 3rd - I will and direct that after my decease my bother John Berry have all my wearing apparel.

Item 4th - I will and direct that at the death of my wife should she survive me my Executor shall equally divide all that portion of my estate remaining in his hands between my children or their descendants of such as may be dead at that time. The following being the names of my children, Benjamin Berry, Caroline Coon and Lucinda Gilmire. And I will and direct that my executor shall at al times keep the funds arising from the sale of my real and personal property, at interest, and be accountable to my children and heirs for the accumulated interest.

Item 5th - I hereby constitute and appoint my son, Benjamin N. Berry, sole executor of this my last will and Testament.

In Witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 5th day of March 1884.

David Berry (X - his mark)

Signed, sealed and acknowledged by the said David Berry as his last will and testament in out presence and signed by use in his presence as witnesses this 5th day of March 1884.

Samuel M. Hockersmith
R. V. Gilmire

Item 6- ... my wife Elmira Berry have the two pictures, the one of Benjamin Berry, and the other of Caroline Coon, should she survive me, and at her death that they be given to my two grandchildren Ira and Caroline Gilmire.⁶⁶

Election to take under the Law

Be it remembered that on the 28th day of May 1890 the following Election was filed in the office of the clerk of the Union Circuit Court, to wit: ... I, Elmira Berry, widow of David Berry late of Union County, Indiana, do hereby declare and make known to whomsoever it may concern: ... interest as widow, in my said deceased husband's estate, under the law to the full extent as if he had died intestate and I reject the provisions of his will so far as the same stand in the way, and in lieu, of my rights and interests under the law [i.e. her dower rights.]

⁶⁵ Union Co, IN Will Book "B" - Nov 1870 - May 1890

⁶⁶ This will was entered for probate 27 Dec 1889 (winter quarter session)

E.C. Coon billed the estate on 20 Mar 1890 for \$25. There was a petition of insolvency filed 12 March 1891; assets \$569.07, liabilities \$712.75

From an interview of Dec 1979 with Lillian "Peach" Moran, Tavie's cousin. She grew up in Mattoon and Chicago and saw her grandparents often.

Benjamin Berry "Never spoke an unkind word"; young people loved him, and he loved to tell 'tall tales.' He went to Sunday school with Peach.

Every morning there was a "spiritual reading" for the whole household before breakfast, which meal was generally based on round steak, gravy and fried potatoes. One time Peach knelt during the reading and fell asleep leaning against the sewing machine.

Indiana C Berry (d 24 Jan 1914)

Death Follows Brief Illness From Apoplexy

Mrs. Benjamin N Berry Passes Away At An Advanced Age

Native of Indiana - Decedent Had Celebrated Sixty-Second Anniversary and With Her Husband Was Among The Early Pioneers of Coles County - Death Follows Quickly After an Attack of Apoplexy Saturday Morning

Mrs. Benjamin N Berry, wife of one of the early pioneers in Coles County, died at 9:30 o'clock Saturday evening at the family residence, 1121 Wabash Avenue, following a stroke of apoplexy sustained a few hours earlier. Mrs. Berry was unconscious during the entire period between the attack and her death.

The deceased woman was born in Union County, Indiana and was more than 80 years of age. She was united in marriage with Benjamin N Berry, in Indiana January 14, 1852. The couple had recently observed their sixty-second wedding anniversary.

Mr. & Mrs. Berry came to Illinois soon after their marriage and settled in Coles County, near Lerna. A little later they removed to Mattoon, where they have since resided. Six children survive their mother: Mrs. Emma C Burnett, Nebraska City, Neb; Mrs. Belle Scott, Mattoon; George L. Berry, Indianapolis; Mrs. Lillie Stevens, Chicago; Frank Berry, Mattoon; Mrs. Gertrude Pullen.

The Berry's were simple folk; when he died, Ben Berry, a church elder, was laid out in the church parlor.

Indiana Berry was well right up to her death; Peach was there one Sunday for dinner; Indiana complained of a bad headache, collapsed, and never spoke again.

Ed Scott was something of a Scrooge; his daughters Gertrude and Grace ran tea rooms in Chicago. Gladys married ____ Cobb and went to Tucson. Will Pullen went to Lexington, KY and lived with his sister, Anna Applegate.

Uncle Ben Berry Reaches Rife Age of Ninety Years

"Uncle Ben" Berry, one of Mattoon's oldest and best known citizens, celebrated his ninetieth birthday Saturday, when he was the guest of honor at an elaborate 6 o'clock dinner given at the home of his son, Frank Berry, 1710 Wabash Avenue. Six children, nineteen grandchildren and six great grandchildren congratulated Mr. Berry on the anniversary of his birth.

Mr. Berry was born in Union county, Indiana January 9 1825, and made his home at his birthplace for a number of years. He came to Mattoon about sixty-three years ago and since that time has become known to the majority of citizens. He conducted a grocery store in this city for more than ten years.

Four times Mr. Berry was elected to the city council and he served the people of his ward and the city of Mattoon as one of the most able aldermen elected by them. Mrs. H. F. Chappel, of this city, is a sister of Mr. Berry and was present at the celebration yesterday. Mrs. Chappel is Mr. Berry's only living sister. She is past eighty-five years of age.

The Berry home was beautifully decorated in red and white. A huge birthday cake, lighted by ninety colored candles, occupied the center of the table.

B. N. Berry Honored

Benjamin Nutter Berry, better known as Uncle Ben Berry, was honored Thursday afternoon when a reception was tendered in his honor by Rev. and Mrs. R.F. McDaniel in the Sunday school room of the First M.E. church, the occasion being the ninety-fourth anniversary of Mr. Berry's birth.

Members of the church and friends called between the hours of two and five o'clock, paying their respects to the aged citizen and felicitating him upon having reached such a ripe old age.

The Sunday school room had been given quite a homey appearance with the addition of handsome rugs and large easy chairs, while in the center was a table adorned with beautiful cut flowers.

Seated in a large arm chair, his head crowned with the frost of many winters, the face of the guest of honor presented a radiance that was almost boyish as he happily greeted his many friends and members of the church of which he is the oldest member, he having been a class leader for more than forty years.

During the afternoon devotional services were conducted by Rev. McDaniel, he reading several passages from the Bible on old age, and offering prayer. During the services the hymns "What A Friend We Have in Jesus" and "How Firm A Foundation" were sung by those present.

Following the services Mr. Berry, escorted by Rev. and Mrs. McDaniel, was taken to the pastor's study which had been converted into a dining room, and there refreshments were served by Mrs. Frank Davis, Mrs. W.H. Robertson, Mrs. Paul Crane, Mrs. Ed Knight, Mrs. T.E. Rice, and Miss Nora Sawyer.

The remainder of the afternoon was spent in social conversation between Mr. Berry and his friends, and upon his return home he found gifts in the shape of a box of candy and a large bouquet of flowers. During his absence too, Uncle Sam, through the medium of a mail carrier, had remembered him with a shower of post cards, all bearing greetings and

"UNCLE BEN" BERRY DIES IN CHICAGO

Mattoon's Oldest Citizen Dies At Daughter's Home

Benjamin N. Berry, known affectionately all over the city as "Uncle Ben," and said to be Coles County's oldest citizen, passed away at 7:20 o'clock Friday evening at the home of his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Scott, in Chicago.

"Uncle Ben" had been bedfast for about two weeks, or soon after celebration of the ninety-eighth anniversary of his birth at the Scott home on January 9. Mr. Berry was up and around, mingling with those assembled and it is presumed that the exertion was too great for his weakened physical powers, and he took to his bed. His death had been expected almost hourly for the last week.

The body, accompanied by the relatives, will arrive in this city at 10:30 o'clock tonight. It will be taken from the station to the home of his son Frank Berry, 1710 Wabash Avenue where it will lie until ten o'clock Sunday morning. At this hour it will be removed from the home to the Methodist Episcopal Church, where between the hours of ten and two it may be viewed by friends.

The funeral services are to be held at 2:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon from the church. Rev. R.F. McDaniel, former pastor but now living in Hastings, Neb., will conduct the services, assisted by Rev. C.F. Buker. Burial is to be made in Dodge Grove beside the body of the wife, who passed away on January 24, 1914.

Surviving "Uncle Ben" are six children: Mrs. E.S. Scott, Mrs. G.J. Stevens, Mrs. L.C. Burnett, and Mrs. Gertrude Pullen, all of Chicago; G.L. Berry of Indianapolis and Frank Berry of this city. There are also surviving nineteen grandchildren and twelve great-grandchildren.

Mr. Berry was born in Union County, Ohio on January 9 1825, having come within two years of reaching the century mark in life's journey. In the same county, on January 15 1852 he and Mrs. Berry were married. Six weeks after they were married Mr. and Mrs. Berry moved to Indiana, where they remained for three years. [sic; they were born in Union Co Indiana, and lived in Ohio 3 years] From Indiana they came to Illinois in the year of 1855, settling in Pleasant Grove township on a farm near where the village of Lerna now stands. While a resident of Pleasant Grove Mr. Berry, in 1860 and again in 1864, was elected a justice of the peace, the first man to be chosen to this office in that township.

In April 1865, only a few days before the assassination of President Lincoln, Mr. and Mrs. Berry, with their five children, came to Mattoon, erecting a home at 1121 Wabash Avenue, in which they lived together until Mrs. Berry's death in 1914, and where "Uncle Ben" continued to make his home except at intervals, when he went to Chicago to live with his children. His home, however, was never actually "closed" as he always returned to it, and intended to return to this city when mild weather came again. In this home five more children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Berry, four of whom have passed away.

"Uncle Ben" had often told how he and his family waded through prairie grass to get from the station to the place which later became their home.

In 1866 Mr. Berry was elected as a member of the city council and was re-elected in 1868. He then retired from that body until 1876, when he again became a member. In 1897 he was elected township collector.

When first coming to Mattoon Mr. Berry went into Drish & Richmond's hardware store as clerk, where he remained for seven years, after which he engaged in the grocery business with Col. Kilner, and later with Col. Richmond. He then opened a coal and wood office, in which business he remained a number of years. After this Mr. Berry again engaged in the grocery business, this time alone in a store room built on his premises. Mr. Berry was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church since 1846. He was for forty years class leader of the church.

Descendants of Justus Burnett

Generation No. 1

1. JUSTUS⁷ BURNETT (*WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born 1760, and died 1826. He married LOIS CRANE 1783 in NJ, daughter of STEPHEN CRANE and RHODA HOLLOWAY. She died November 07, 1831 in Hanover, Morris Co., NJ.

Children of JUSTUS BURNETT and LOIS CRANE are:

- i. MARY M. POLLY⁸ BURNETT, b. February 02, 1784; m. EBENEZER MOORE, December 06, 1803.
- ii. LINUS B. BURNETT, b. December 04, 1785; d. October 18, 1854; m. POLLY MULFORD; b. December 1788; d. April 24, 1837.
2. iii. WILLIAM BURNETT, b. April 05, 1788, NJ; d. Aft. 1850, IN?.
- iv. RHODA HORTON BURNETT, b. December 19, 1790, NJ; m. (1) AARON B. HARRISON; m. (2) JABEZ TUTTLE, February 02, 1808; m. (3) DEMAS HARRISON, February 03, 1828; b. September 10, 1793; d. April 27, 1849.
3. v. SARAH M. BURNETT, b. December 22, 1792, NJ.
4. vi. STEPHEN GROVER BURNETT, b. September 18, 1794, Hanover/Caldwell, Essex Co., NJ; d. May 21, 1862, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN.
- vii. HANNA BURNETT, b. December 26, 1796; d. Aft. 1858, IN?; m. DENEHEL.
- viii. ELEAZER BURNETT, b. July 17, 1799; d. July 22, 1868, Terre Haute, IN; m. HARRIET OLCOTT.
5. ix. ROSELINDA MELINDA BURNETT, b. July 16, 1801, NJ.
- x. JOHN M BURNETT, b. May 02, 1804; d. Abt. 1830.
- xi. ELIZA S BURNETT, b. January 16, 1807; m. JOHN TUTTLE.
6. xii. VIRGIL JUSTUS BURNETT, b. March 06, 1809, NJ; d. December 02, 1858, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN.

Generation No. 2

2. WILLIAM⁸ BURNETT (*JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born April 05, 1788 in NJ, and died Aft. 1850 in IN?. He married (1) SARAH. She was born Abt. 1808 in NY. He married (2) CHARITY VLEIT.

Children of WILLIAM BURNETT and SARAH are:

- i. MALINDA⁹ BURNETT, b. Abt. 1834, NY.
- ii. EMMA D BURNETT, b. Abt. 1839, NY.
- iii. GEORGE BURNETT, b. Abt. 1841, NY.
- iv. ISABEL OR MABEL BURNETT, b. Abt. 1847, NY.
- v. GEORGE BURNETT, b. Abt. 1841, NY.

3. SARAH M.⁸ BURNETT (*JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born December 22, 1792 in NJ. She married (1) STEPHEN DOUGLAS Abt. 1836 in NJ. She married (2) BENJAMIN J EATON Aft. 1842. He was born Abt. 1810 in NH.

Children of SARAH BURNETT and STEPHEN DOUGLAS are:

- i. SARAH E.⁹ EATON, b. Abt. 1837.
- ii. GEORGE S EATON, b. Abt. 1841.
7. iii. MARY JOSEPHINE EATON, b. Abt. 1842, Boston, MA; d. December 1918, Chicago, Cook Co., IL.

Children of SARAH BURNETT and BENJAMIN EATON are:

- iv. EMMA C⁹ EATON, b. Abt. 1844, NJ.
- v. JOHN D EATON, b. Abt. 1848, NJ.

4. STEPHEN GROVER⁸ BURNETT (*JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born September 18, 1794 in Hanover/Caldwell, Essex Co., NJ, and died May 21, 1862 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN. He married (1) HANNAH SEYMOUR CREAL 1818 in Saratoga, NY, daughter of ANTHONY CREAL and HANNAH SEYMOUR. She was born March 02, 1799 in Jamestown, NY, and died December 07, 1829 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN. He married (2) ANN SCULLY March 20, 1830 in Vigo Co., IN. He married (3) CATHERINE ADAMS December 10, 1835 in Vigo Co., IN. She was born Abt. 1796 in Scotland.

Children of STEPHEN BURNETT and HANNAH CREAL are:

- 8. i. HANNA⁹ BURNETT.
- 9. ii. LINUS ANTHONY BURNETT, b. July 08, 1818, Canada; d. December 28, 1892, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN.
- 10. iii. ROSETTA BURNETT, b. 1823, Vigo Co., IN; d. January 15, 1868, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN.
- 11. iv. RHODA BURNETT, b. Abt. 1824.
- 12. v. WILLIAM BURNETT, b. December 10, 1828, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN; d. February 24, 1908, Council Grove, Morris Co., KS.

Child of STEPHEN BURNETT and ANN SCULLY is:

- vi. STEPHEN GROVER⁹ BURNETT.

5. ROSELINDA MELINDA⁸ BURNETT (*JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born July 16, 1801 in NJ. She married ANDREW G. MULFORD.

Child of ROSELINDA BURNETT and ANDREW MULFORD is:

- 13. i. JAMES ALEXANDER⁹ MULFORD, b. May 16, 1839, Newark, N.J..

6. VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸ BURNETT (*JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born March 06, 1809 in NJ, and died December 02, 1858 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN. He married HARRIET STACKHOUSE COMPTON July 01, 1832 in NJ, daughter of JOSEPH[?] COMPTON and RUTH TERRELL. She was born August 10, 1807 in Perth Amboy, Middlesex Co., NJ, and died April 29, 1901 in Lincoln, Lancaster Co., NE.

Children of VIRGIL BURNETT and HARRIET COMPTON are:

- 14. i. JEROME CLARK⁹ BURNETT, b. May 15, 1833, Newark, Essex Co., NJ; d. May 03, 1891, Washington, DC.
- 15. ii. GEORGE MULFORD BURNETT, b. August 05, 1835, Newark, Essex Co., NJ; d. July 12, 1872, Taylorville, IN.
- 16. iii. JOHN JUSTUS BURNETT, b. January 21, 1837, Newark, Essex Co., NJ; d. March 07, 1916, Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT.
- 17. iv. HENRIETTA CORNELIA BURNETT, b. September 25, 1838, Newark, Essex Co., NJ; d. September 24, 1917, Newark, Essex Co., NJ.
- 18. v. ELEAZER VIRGIL BURNETT, b. January 16, 1841, Newark, Essex Co., NJ; d. March 09, 1881, Indianapolis, Marion Co., IN.
- 19. vi. WILLIAM JAMES BURNETT, b. October 25, 1842, Pittsburgh, Allegheny Co., PA; d. November 17, 1930, Minneapolis, Hennepin Co., MN.
- 20. vii. MARY ADELAIDE BURNETT, b. March 24, 1846, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN; d. January 21, 1930,

Denver, Cherry Co., CO.

21. viii. LEWIS COMPTON BURNETT, b. October 30, 1848, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN; d. December 26, 1906, Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE.

Generation No. 3

7. MARY JOSEPHINE⁹ EATON (*SARAH M.⁸ BURNETT, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born Abt. 1842 in Boston, MA, and died December 1918 in Chicago, Cook Co., IL. She married (1) GEORGE MULFORD BURNETT July 20, 1859, son of VIRGIL BURNETT and HARRIET COMPTON. He was born August 05, 1835 in Newark, Essex Co., NJ, and died July 12, 1872 in Taylorville, IN. She married (2) GEORGE E NAGLE April 10, 1879 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL. He was born Abt. 1850 in Terre Haute, IN.

Children of MARY EATON and GEORGE BURNETT are:

- i. GEORGE¹⁰ BURNETT, b. IL; d. November 05, 1863, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN.
 - ii. ELLA HARRIET BURNETT, b. Abt. 1860; m. JOHN FRANKLIN BOYLE, March 21, 1878, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; b. Abt. 1856, Jackson, MI.
 - iii. FRANK L. BURNETT, b. Abt. 1866, IL; m. KATHARINE.
22. iv. ALBERT LANGE BURNETT, b. May 28, 1872, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; d. December 02, 1942, Minneapolis, Hennepin Co., MN.

8. HANNA⁹ BURNETT (*STEPHEN GROVER⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) She married HARRISON NEVINS April 29, 1838 in Vigo Co., IN.

Children of HANNA BURNETT and HARRISON NEVINS are:

- i. DOLLY¹⁰ NEVINS, m. VORHEES HUXFORD.
- ii. ROSE NEVINS.
- iii. VIRGIL NEVINS.
- iv. JOHN NEVINS.

9. LINUS ANTHONY⁹ BURNETT (*STEPHEN GROVER⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born July 08, 1818 in Canada, and died December 28, 1892 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN. He married (1) ELLEN HALL November 15, 1842 in Vigo Co., IN. She was born Abt. 1820, and died April 1847 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN. He married (2) ELIZABETH STEVENSON 1854. She was born 1828, and died August 28, 1870 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN.

Child of LINUS BURNETT and ELLEN HALL is:

23. i. ROSAMOND¹⁰ BURNETT, b. Abt. 1846.

Children of LINUS BURNETT and ELIZABETH STEVENSON are:

- 24. ii. OCTAVIA¹⁰ BURNETT, b. 1855; d. August 03, 1934, Vigo Co., IN.
- iii. OSCAR BURNETT, b. January 1858; d. August 30, 1859.
- 25. iv. LULU BURNETT, b. Abt. 1859.
- v. ALICE BURNETT, b. Abt. 1862; m. WALTER T. FERGUSON, August 24, 1897, Vigo Co., IN.

10. ROSETTA⁹ BURNETT (*STEPHEN GROVER⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born 1823 in Vigo Co., IN, and died January 15, 1868 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN. She married ROBERT BRIGGS September 19, 1847 in Vigo Co., IN. He was born 1818, and died August 21, 1874.

Children of ROSETTA BURNETT and ROBERT BRIGGS are:

- i. JOSEPHINE¹⁰ BRIGGS.
- ii. IDA BRIGGS.
- iii. GROVER S. BRIGGS, b. 1848; d. October 27, 1851.
- iv. LUCIUS REYNOLDS BRIGGS, b. August 30, 1850; d. April 23, 1852.
26. v. CAROLINE BRIGGS, b. November 14, 1854.
- vi. ELLA GROVER BRIGGS, b. March 10, 1857; m. (1) W. R. HALSTEAD; m. (2) ALFRED B. PEGG.
27. vii. EDWARD MORTON BRIGGS, b. December 31, 1858.
28. viii. HERBERT BRIGGS, b. January 04, 1860, Otter Creek, Vigo Co., IN; d. March 19, 1929, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN.
- ix. CARRIE BRIGGS, m. JAMES H. CRABB.
29. x. HERBERT BRIGGS, b. January 04, 1863, Otter Creek, Vigo Co., IN; d. 1929, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN.

11. RHODA⁹ BURNETT (*STEPHEN GROVER⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born Abt. 1824. She married ANDREW HEVENER March 22, 1846 in Vigo Co., IN. He was born Abt. 1815 in NY.

Children of RHODA BURNETT and ANDREW HEVENER are:

- i. CATHERINE¹⁰ HEVENER, m. (1) GEORGE BURNETT; m. (2) GEORGE BURNETT.
- ii. MARY HEVENER, m. W. F. CLEAVE.
- iii. MARGARET HEVENER, m. MORGAN.
- iv. HELEN HEVENER, m. JOHN BENT.
- v. O. THEODORE S HEVENER.

12. WILLIAM⁹ BURNETT (*STEPHEN GROVER⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born December 10, 1828 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN, and died February 24, 1908 in Council Grove, Morris Co., KS. He married (1) MARY EMILY CUNNINGHAM July 01, 1852 in Vigo Co., IN. She was born October 01, 1835. He married (2) MARGARET DENNY March 09, 1865 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN. She was born December 30, 1843 in OH, and died April 05, 1925 in KS.

Children of WILLIAM BURNETT and MARY CUNNINGHAM are:

- i. CHARLES AUSTIN¹⁰ BURNETT.
- ii. STEVEN GROVER BURNETT.
30. iii. SYDNEY EDWARD BURNETT, b. 1855; d. 1930.
- iv. LINUS ALBERT BURNETT, b. September 12, 1859, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN; d. March 13, 1934, Council Grove, Kansas; m. RUTH.

Children of WILLIAM BURNETT and MARGARET DENNY are:

- v. HANNAH¹⁰ BURNETT, m. WILLIAM M. STAGGS.
- vi. WILLIAM BURNETT.
- vii. MARDELLA BURNETT, m. JOHN LEMAY.
- viii. JESSE MORTON BURNETT.
- ix. STEPHEN GROVER BURNETT, JR., m. FLORENCE BARBIER.
31. x. OTIS LEFON BURNETT, b. June 05, 1884, Council Grove, Morris Co., KS; d. November 06, 1974, Emporia, Lyon Co., KS.
- xi. HANNAH BURNETT, m. WILLIAM M. STAGGS.

13. JAMES ALEXANDER⁹ MULFORD (*ROSELINDA MELINDA⁸ BURNETT, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born May 16, 1839 in Newark, N.J.. He married SARAH ELIZABETH PRUDEN September 10, 1863 in Newark, Essex Co, NJ. She was born Abt. 1840 in NJ.

Children of JAMES MULFORD and SARAH PRUDEN are:

- i. E. ROSS¹⁰ MULFORD, b. Abt. 1865, NJ.
- ii. JENNIE MULFORD, b. Abt. 1868, NJ.
- iii. HERBERT B. MULFORD, b. Abt. 1874, IL.

14. JEROME CLARK⁹ BURNETT (*VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born May 15, 1833 in Newark, Essex Co., NJ, and died May 03, 1891 in Washington, DC. He married ELIZABETH LANGE May 12, 1857 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN, daughter of ALBERT LANGE and CLARINDA ORCUTT. She was born Abt. 1838 in Harrison, Vigo Co., IN, and died April 12, 1925 in Lafayette, Tippecanoe Co., IN.

Children of JEROME BURNETT and ELIZABETH LANGE are:

32. i. CHARLES ALBERT¹⁰ BURNETT, b. January 09, 1861, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN; d. February 23, 1942, Lafayette, Tippecanoe Co., IN.
- ii. GERTRUDE BURNETT, b. Abt. 1863; m. WILLIAM E. BEACH.
- iii. FREDERICK L. BURNETT, b. Abt. 1865; d. Washington, D.C..

15. GEORGE MULFORD⁹ BURNETT (*VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born August 05, 1835 in Newark, Essex Co., NJ, and died July 12, 1872 in Taylorville, IN. He married (2) MARY JOSEPHINE EATON July 20, 1859, daughter of STEPHEN DOUGLAS and SARAH BURNETT. She was born Abt. 1842 in Boston, MA, and died December 1918 in Chicago, Cook Co., IL.

Children are listed above under (7) Mary Josephine Eaton.

16. JOHN JUSTUS⁹ BURNETT (*VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born January 21, 1837 in Newark, Essex Co., NJ, and died March 07, 1916 in Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT. He married MARY BEARD December 08, 1859 in Clinton, Vigo Co., IN, daughter of DAVID BEARD and HARRIET RICHARDSON. She was born June 25, 1841 in OH, and died April 28, 1913 in Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT.

Children of JOHN BURNETT and MARY BEARD are:

- i. JOHN¹⁰ BURNETT, b. Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN; d. Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN.
33. ii. OLLA JOSEPHINE BURNETT, b. September 13, 1860, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN; d. September 06, 1956, Gowanda, Cattaraugus Co., NY.
34. iii. JAMES VIRGIL BURNETT, b. September 22, 1862, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN; d. July 23, 1951, Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT.
- iv. AUSTIN BURNETT, b. 1865, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN; d. 1865, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN.
35. v. KATHRYNE KATIE BURNETT, b. June 05, 1867, Charleston, Coles Co., IL; d. September 05, 1944, Mt. Vernon, Skagit Co., WA.
- vi. LEWIS BURNETT, b. January 1869, Indianapolis, Marion Co., IN; d. July 1870.
- vii. ROSSEAU BURNETT, b. 1870, Indianapolis, Marion Co., IN; d. December 1872, Indianapolis, Marion Co., IN.
36. viii. MAMIE ALONE BURNETT, b. October 26, 1875, Indianapolis, Marion Co., IN; d. December 16, 1944, Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT.
- ix. CARRIE BURNETT, b. October 18, 1879, Glendale, MT; d. November 02, 1880, Glendale, MT.
- x. BURNETT, b. 1882, Glendale, MT; d. 1882, Glendale, MT.

17. HENRIETTA CORNELIA⁹ BURNETT (*VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born September 25, 1838 in Newark, Essex Co., NJ, and died September 24, 1917 in Newark, Essex Co., NJ. She married

GEORGE AUSTIN BEARDSLEY January 17, 1859 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN, son of JUSTUS BEARDSLEY and SAMANTHA RIGGS. He was born June 27, 1836, and died December 17, 1898 in Newark, Essex Co., NJ.

Children of HENRIETTA BURNETT and GEORGE BEARDSLEY are:

- i. HARRIET SAMANTHA¹⁰ BEARDSLEY, b. December 22, 1859; d. April 04, 1861.
- ii. IDA MAY BEARDSLEY, b. August 08, 1861, Newark, Essex Co., NJ; d. October 12, 1867, Newark, Essex Co., NJ.
- iii. MANETTA BURNETT BEARDSLEY, b. December 23, 1863, Newark, Essex Co., NJ; d. October 13, 1865, Newark, Essex Co., NJ.
37. iv. SUSIE FITZGERALD BEARDSLEY, b. October 11, 1866; d. March 01, 1942, Walnut Creek, Alameda Co, CA.
- v. ADELAIDE BURNETT BEARDSLEY, b. January 11, 1869, Newark, Essex Co., NJ; d. September 13, 1872, Newark, Essex Co., NJ.
- vi. GERTRUDE ANNA BEARDSLEY, b. August 17, 1871; d. August 17, 1871.
- vii. HENRIETTA CHURCHILL BEARDSLEY, b. May 01, 1874, Newark, Essex Co., NJ; d. Aft. 1942; m. AUGUSTUS DEPAYSTER HARLOW.
38. viii. GEORGE AUSTIN BEARDSLEY, JR, b. October 25, 1877, Newark, Essex Co., NJ; d. 1943.

18. ELEAZER VIRGIL⁹ BURNETT (*VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born January 16, 1841 in Newark, Essex Co., NJ, and died March 09, 1881 in Indianapolis, Marion Co., IN. He married ELIZA NEVADA WOODS November 01, 1871 in Coles Co., IL, daughter of J.W. WOOD and ELIZA FUNKHOUSE. She was born August 01, 1851 in Effingham, IL, and died February 28, 1928 in Mattoon, Coles Co. , IL.

Children of ELEAZER BURNETT and ELIZA WOODS are:

39. i. ROLLAND WOODS "RAWL"¹⁰ BURNETT, b. November 24, 1872, WI; d. September 19, 1949, Colorado.
- ii. CHARLES BURNETT, b. January 09, 1875; d. December 29, 1906, Danville, IN.
40. iii. HELEN BURNETT, b. March 07, 1877, Indianapolis, Marion Co., IN; d. September 18, 1953, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL.

19. WILLIAM JAMES⁹ BURNETT (*VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born October 25, 1842 in Pittsburgh, Allegheny Co., PA, and died November 17, 1930 in Minneapolis, Hennepin Co., MN. He married (1) SARAH E. TREMBLE January 25, 1869 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN. She was born Abt. 1852 in IL. He married (2) ALIDA SUITS 1888 in SD. She was born September 1859 in IL, and died Abt. 1927.

Child of WILLIAM BURNETT and SARAH TREMBLE is:

- i. WARNER B.¹⁰ BURNETT.

Child of WILLIAM BURNETT and ALIDA SUITS is:

41. ii. HARRIET ALLEDA¹⁰ BURNETT, b. June 13, 1890, Huron, SD; d. March 08, 1986, New Hope, Hennepin Co., MN.

20. MARY ADELAIDE⁹ BURNETT (*VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born March 24, 1846 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN, and died January 21, 1930 in Denver, Cherry Co., CO. She married THOMAS MCCULLOCH November 18, 1869 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN, son of MARGARET MCCULLOCH. He was born Abt. 1845 in IN, and died Abt. 1902 in Lincoln, Lancaster Co.,

NE.

Children of MARY BURNETT and THOMAS MCCULLOCH are:

- 42. i. EDWARD¹⁰ MCCULLOCH, b. 1871.
- 43. ii. AUSTIN MCCULLOCH, b. Abt. July 1876, Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE.
- iii. THOMAS ARTHUR MCCULLOCH, b. Abt. July 1876, Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE; d. December 01, 1882, Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE.
- 44. iv. HERBERT VIRGIL MCCULLOCH, b. Abt. 1883, NE; d. November 1934.

21. LEWIS COMPTON⁹ BURNETT (*VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born October 30, 1848 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN, and died December 26, 1906 in Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE. He married EMMA CAROLINE BERRY January 01, 1872 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL, daughter of BENJAMIN BERRY and INDIANA WILLIAMS. She was born November 15, 1853 in Centerville, Greene Co., OH, and died June 10, 1928 in Oak Park, Cook Co., IL.

Children of LEWIS BURNETT and EMMA BERRY are:

- i. LOLA HENRIETTA¹⁰ BURNETT, b. September 04, 1872, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; d. November 25, 1892, Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE.
- ii. LEWIS CHESTER BURNETT, b. June 23, 1877, Champaign, Coles Co., IL; d. February 21, 1903, Cedar Rapids, Linn Co., IA.
- 45. iii. OCTAVIA MAUD BURNETT, b. November 22, 1880, Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE; d. October 11, 1970, Indio, Riverside Co., CA.
- 46. iv. LESLIE BERRY BURNETT, b. August 11, 1883, Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE; d. Abt. 1958, Coachella, Riverside Co., CA.
- 47. v. JEROME BENJAMIN BURNETT, b. April 15, 1891, Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE; d. January 04, 1953, Thermal, Riverside Co., CA.

Generation No. 4

22. ALBERT LANGE¹⁰ BURNETT (*GEORGE MULFORD⁹, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born May 28, 1872 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL, and died December 02, 1942 in Minneapolis, Hennepin Co., MN. He married ZOA E. NIMSGEREN Abt. 1901, daughter of PETER NIMSGEREN and MARGARET HAGGERTY. She was born June 03, 1874 in Wauconda, IL, and died June 19, 1957 in Minneapolis, Hennepin Co., MN.

Children of ALBERT BURNETT and ZOA NIMSGEREN are:

- i. ALBERT DUDLEY¹¹ BURNETT, b. Abt. 1902, IL.
- ii. MARGARET J. BURNETT, b. Abt. 1906, IN.
- iii. CLAIRE E. BURNETT, b. Abt. 1910, IL.

23. ROSAMOND¹⁰ BURNETT (*LINUS ANTHONY⁹, STEPHEN GROVER⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born Abt. 1846. She married JOHN FRED MEACHAM January 23, 1868 in Vigo, IN, USA.

Children of ROSAMOND BURNETT and JOHN MEACHAM are:

- i. LINUS F.¹¹ MEACHAM.
- ii. LULU M MEACHAM, m. WATSON.
- iii. MAUDE MEACHAM, m. COX.
- iv. ROSAMOND MEACHAM.
- v. EVELYN MEACHAM, m. LYNN.

- vi. JULIA O MEACHAM, m. ROBERTSON.
- vii. JEROME MEACHAM.
- viii. HERBERT MEACHAM, d. d. as a child.
- ix. ANNA ELIZABELLA MEACHAM, b. December 21, 1883, Walsenberg, Huerfano Co., CO; m. LUKEI.

24. OCTAVIA¹⁰ BURNETT (*LINUS ANTHONY⁹, STEPHEN GROVER⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born 1855, and died August 03, 1934 in Vigo Co., IN. She married DR. WILLIAM C EICHELBURGER January 16, 1878 in Vigo Co., IN. He was born August 19, 1840, and died May 18, 1903.

Child of OCTAVIA BURNETT and WILLIAM EICHELBURGER is:

- i. HARRY BURNETT¹¹ EICHELBERGER, b. July 01, 1879; d. July 18, 1888.

25. LULU¹⁰ BURNETT (*LINUS ANTHONY⁹, STEPHEN GROVER⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born Abt. 1859. She married WILLIAM J. WRIGHT January 17, 1886 in Vigo Co., IN.

Children of LULU BURNETT and WILLIAM WRIGHT are:

- i. LOUISE LIPPINCOTT¹¹ WRIGHT.
- ii. WILLIAM WRIGHT, JR..

26. CAROLINE¹⁰ BRIGGS (*ROSETTA⁹ BURNETT, STEPHEN GROVER⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born November 14, 1854. She married JAMES H. CRABB.

Children of CAROLINE BRIGGS and JAMES CRABB are:

- i. ROSAMOND¹¹ CRABB, m. THEODORE CLIFFORD EVANS.
- ii. EDITH CRABB.
- iii. CAROLINE DOVE CRABB, m. J.E. SAYRE.
- iv. ROBERT EDWARD CRABB.
- v. JAMES HERBERT CRABB.
- vi. ETHEL JOSEPHINE CRABB, b. January 02, 1883; d. February 16, 1913; m. FRED DANIELS.
- vii. MERRILL WARREN CRABB, b. September 15, 1893; m. WILLMA KOONCE.

27. EDWARD MORTON¹⁰ BRIGGS (*ROSETTA⁹ BURNETT, STEPHEN GROVER⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born December 31, 1858.

Children of EDWARD MORTON BRIGGS are:

- i. LOLA¹¹ BRIGGS.
- ii. CLARENCE BRIGGS.
- iii. ROBERT BRIGGS.
- iv. ARTHUR BRIGGS.
- v. MORTON BRIGGS.
- vi. LLOYD BRIGGS.

28. HERBERT¹⁰ BRIGGS (*ROSETTA⁹ BURNETT, STEPHEN GROVER⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born January 04, 1860 in Otter Creek, Vigo Co., IN, and died March 19, 1929 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN. He married (1) HELEN CHEATWOOD October 22, 1890. She was born April 19, 1868, and died September 24, 1908. He married (2) LAURA M. POUND January 05, 1910.

Children of HERBERT BRIGGS and HELEN CHEATWOOD are:

- i. MARGARET¹¹ BRIGGS, b. December 31, 1894.
- ii. HELEN BRIGGS, b. December 31, 1894; m. (1) RICHARD FREEMAN; m. (2) FRED HUNTER.
- iii. HERBERT BRIGGS, JR., b. February 25, 1898; m. MARY A. BOLES, September 12, 1923.
- iv. RUTH CRANE BRIGGS, b. December 09, 1901.

Children of HERBERT BRIGGS and LAURA POUND are:

- v. LAURA MAE¹¹ BRIGGS, b. January 16, 1911, Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN.
- vi. JANE SEYMOUR BRIGGS, b. May 09, 1914.
- vii. ELEANOR BURNETT BRIGGS, b. March 02, 1921.

29. HERBERT¹⁰ BRIGGS (*ROSETTA⁹ BURNETT, STEPHEN GROVER⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born January 04, 1863 in Otter Creek, Vigo Co., IN, and died 1929 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN. He married (1) HELEN CHEATWOOD October 22, 1890. She was born April 19, 1868, and died September 24, 1908. He married (2) LAURA M. POUND January 05, 1910.

Child of HERBERT BRIGGS and HELEN CHEATWOOD is:

- i. RUTHIE¹¹ BRIGGS.

Children of HERBERT BRIGGS and LAURA POUND are:

- ii. JANE SEYMOUR¹¹ BRIGGS.
- iii. ELEANOR BRIGGS.

30. SYDNEY EDWARD¹⁰ BURNETT (*WILLIAM⁹, STEPHEN GROVER⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born 1855, and died 1930. He married JESSIE SMITH.

Child of SYDNEY BURNETT and JESSIE SMITH is:

- i. EDWARD JESSE¹¹ BURNETT.

31. OTIS LEFON¹⁰ BURNETT (*WILLIAM⁹, STEPHEN GROVER⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born June 05, 1884 in Council Grove, Morris Co., KS, and died November 06, 1974 in Emporia, Lyon Co., KS. He married ANNA MAUDE WIGGINS. She was born January 29, 1885 in KS, and died December 06, 1973 in KS.

Children of OTIS BURNETT and ANNA WIGGINS are:

- i. WILMA MAUDE¹¹ BURNETT, JR.
- ii. ROSS WIGGINS BURNETT.
- iii. CHESTER LEWIS BURNETT, b. February 13, 1909; d. January 15, 1995, Council Grove, Morris Co, KS.
- iv. MILDRED ELIZA BURNETT, b. 1910.
- v. FERN MARGARET BURNETT, b. 1913.
- vi. OTIS LEFON BURNETT, JR., b. March 15, 1916, Council Grove, Morris Co., KS; m. ELFREDA EUNICE LONG, July 24, 1939, El Paso, TX; b. May 12, 1917, Florein, LA.
- vii. VELVA LEORA BURNETT, b. 1919.
- viii. LELAND EUGENE BURNETT, b. 1927.

32. CHARLES ALBERT¹⁰ BURNETT (*JEROME CLARK⁹, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born January 09, 1861 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN, and died February 23, 1942 in Lafayette, Tippecanoe Co., IN. He married JESSIE EMILY STEWART December 31, 1901.

Child of CHARLES BURNETT and JESSIE STEWART is:

- i. ALAN¹¹ BURNETT, b. March 05, 1908, KS; d. January 14, 1975, Indianapolis, Marion Co., IN.

33. OLLA JOSEPHINE¹⁰ BURNETT (*JOHN JUSTUS⁹, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born September 13, 1860 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN, and died September 06, 1956 in Gowanda, Cattaraugus Co., NY. She married WILLIAM T. IDDINGS September 29, 1881 in Lion City, MT. He was born August 28, 1850 in Warren, Trumbull Co., OH, and died August 15, 1941 in Friendship, Allegany Co., NY.

Children of OLLA BURNETT and WILLIAM IDDINGS are:

- i. MARY L.¹¹ IDDINGS, b. July 28, 1885, Skalkaho, MT; d. May 27, 1948, Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT; m. JOSEPH A. HERSMAN, September 02, 1908, Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT; b. January 26, 1869; d. December 07, 1944.
- ii. CARRIE J. IDDINGS, b. March 1887, Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT; m. FLOYD G. SPENCER; d. December 04, 1949.

34. JAMES VIRGIL¹⁰ BURNETT (*JOHN JUSTUS⁹, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born September 22, 1862 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN, and died July 23, 1951 in Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT. He married ETTA SANDERS Abt. 1891, daughter of JAMES SAUNDERS and ARMILDA HILL. She was born October 23, 1872 in Stevensville, Ravalli, MT, and died July 04, 1936 in Hamilton, Ravalli, MT.

Children of JAMES BURNETT and ETTA SANDERS are:

- i. FRANCES¹¹ BURNETT, d. died an infant.
- ii. LEONARD J. BURNETT, b. May 09, 1892, Stevensville, Ravalli Co., MT; d. October 1963.
- iii. MABEL BURNETT, b. October 29, 1893, Stevensville, Ravalli Co., MT; d. February 1984, Missoula, MT; m. JOHN DOWLING; d. November 11, 1957.
- iv. LLOYD D. BURNETT, b. July 17, 1895, Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT; d. March 1969, Lynnwood, WA.
- v. CLIFFORD J. BURNETT, b. November 28, 1899, Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT.
- vi. GERTRUDE BURNETT, b. March 28, 1902, Stevensville, Ravalli Co., MT; m. NEIL FLANIGAN.
- vii. JAMES VIRGIL BURNETT, b. January 05, 1904, Stevensville, Ravalli Co., MT; d. December 11, 1993, Kellogg, ID.
- viii. LOIS BURNETT, b. July 26, 1904, Stevensville, Ravalli Co., MT; m. MARLIN BUXTON.

35. KATHRYNE KATIE¹⁰ BURNETT (*JOHN JUSTUS⁹, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born June 05, 1867 in Charleston, Coles Co., IL, and died September 05, 1944 in Mt. Vernon, Skagit Co., WA. She married (1) CHRISTOPHER T. HOUTCHENS 1882. She married (2) . BURT E. STORR 1892. He died July 03, 1936 in Tacoma, WA.

Children of KATHRYNE BURNETT and CHRISTOPHER HOUTCHENS are:

- i. VIRGIL J.¹¹ HOUTCHENS, b. August 07, 1884, Missoula, Missoula Co., MT; d. March 09, 1945, Mt. Vernon, Skagit Co., WA.
- ii. RALPH W. HOUTCHENS, b. April 07, 1886, Missoula, Missoula Co., MT; d. June 17, 1945, Colorado Springs, El Paso Co., CO; m. HELENA WOLPERT, December 25, 1906.

Children of KATHRYNE BURNETT and BURT STORR are:

- iii. RUTH¹¹ STORR, b. November 30, 1893, Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT; d. September 05, 1944, Mount Vernon, Skagit Co., WA; m. (1) WILLIAM J. BROWN, June 21, 1914, Seattle King Co.,

- WA; b. IRELAND; d. June 06, 1955, Mount Vernon, Skagit Co., WA; m. (2) WILLIAM J. BROWN, June 21, 1914, Seattle King Co., WA; b. IRELAND; d. June 06, 1955, Mount Vernon, Skagit Co., WA.
- iv. ALBERTA STORR, b. April 25, 1896, Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT; d. October 11, 1987, Seattle, King Co., WA; m. CARL LANDSTROM, July 28, 1915, Seattle, WA; d. October 23, 1951, Seattle, King Co., WA.
 - v. JOHN THOMAS STORR, b. January 13, 1900, Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT; d. April 1900, Missoula, Missoula, MT.

36. MAMIE ALONE¹⁰ BURNETT (*JOHN JUSTUS⁹, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born October 26, 1875 in Indianapolis, Marion Co., IN, and died December 16, 1944 in Hamilton, Ravalli Co., MT. She married THOMAS ALLEN MARTIN March 03, 1900 in Salmon City, ID. He was born in Campbellsville, Taylor Co., KY, and died July 08, 1908 in Missoula, Missoula Co., MT.

Children of MAMIE BURNETT and THOMAS MARTIN are:

- i. JOY ALLEN¹¹ MARTIN, b. April 10, 1902, Gibbonsville, Lemhi Co., ID; m. FRANCES POWELL; b. Victor?, Ravalli, MT.
- ii. JOHN JUSTUS MARTIN, b. September 10, 1903, Missoula, Missoula Co., MT; d. March 26, 1985, Seattle, King Co., WA; m. MARY SMITH, Bellingham, WA; d. June 30, 1985, Seattle, WA.

37. SUSIE FITZGERALD¹⁰ BEARDSLEY (*HENRIETTA CORNELIA⁹ BURNETT, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born October 11, 1866, and died March 01, 1942 in Walnut Creek, Alameda Co., CA. She married JOSEPH ANDREW WHITTAKER October 03, 1889, son of JOSEPH WHITTAKER and JANE MORRIS. He was born April 29, 1867 in Newark, Essex Co., NJ, and died July 15, 1936 in Walnut Creek, Alameda Co., CA.

Children of SUSIE BEARDSLEY and JOSEPH WHITTAKER are:

- i. ROBERT AUSTIN¹¹ WHITTAKER, b. January 01, 1891, Newark, Essex Co., NJ; d. April 09, 1968, Oakland, Alameda Co., CA; m. HELEN MATILDA CRANE, August 06, 1916, Sacramento, Sacramento Co., CA; b. November 07, 1891, Newark, Essex Co., NJ; d. November 08, 1968, Walnut Creek, Contra Costa Co., CA.
- ii. ADELAIDE WHITTAKER, b. August 16, 1895; d. Aft. 1942; m. (1) JOHN B. BARLOW, 1914; m. (2) FREDERICK BLANCHARD, Bef. 1936.
- iii. LOIS WHITTAKER, b. May 27, 1899; d. Aft. 1941; m. (1) PAUL P. SCOTT; m. (2) CUDDEBACK, Bef. 1936.

38. GEORGE AUSTIN¹⁰ BEARDSLEY, JR (*HENRIETTA CORNELIA⁹ BURNETT, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born October 25, 1877 in Newark, Essex Co., NJ, and died 1943. He married FLORENCE ADELINE POPE October 17, 1900.

Children of GEORGE BEARDSLEY and FLORENCE POPE are:

- i. AUSTIN¹¹ BEARDSLEY, m. (1) SYLVIA; m. (2) SYLVIA.
- ii. EDWARD BEARDSLEY, m. (1) ROSEMARY; m. (2) BETTY; m. (3) BETTY.
- iii. LEONARD BEARDSLEY, b. 1913; d. 1982; m. JANE.

39. ROLLAND WOODS "RAWL"¹⁰ BURNETT (*ELEAZER VIRGIL⁹, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born November 24, 1872 in WI, and died September 19, 1949 in Colorado. He married (1) FANNIE ELIZABETH. She was born Abt. 1872, and died June 1933 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL.

Child of ROLLAND BURNETT and FANNIE ELIZABETH is:

- i. GEORGE R.¹¹ BURNETT, b. August 26, 1905; d. September 23, 1987, San Mateo, San Mateo Co., CA.

Child of ROLLAND WOODS "RAWL" BURNETT is:

- ii. ROLLAND¹¹ BURNETT, b. Abt. 1893; m. (1) EVA; b. Abt. 1895, Sweden; m. (2) EVA; b. Abt. 1895, Sweden.

40. HELEN¹⁰ BURNETT (*ELEAZER VIRGIL⁹, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born March 07, 1877 in Indianapolis, Marion Co., IN, and died September 18, 1953 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL. She married GEORGE H. COKENDOLPHER November 01, 1899, son of DAVID COKENDOLPHER and JANE SMITHERS. He was born Abt. 1867 in Chaplin, KS, and died November 07, 1941 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL.

Child of HELEN BURNETT and GEORGE COKENDOLPHER is:

- i. DOROTHY ANN¹¹ COKENDOLPHER, b. Abt. 1911, NJ; m. YAGODA.

41. HARRIET ALLEDA¹⁰ BURNETT (*WILLIAM JAMES⁹, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born June 13, 1890 in Huron, SD, and died March 08, 1986 in New Hope, Hennepin Co., MN. She married ARNOLD ROBERT ARNESON Abt. 1920, son of JERGEN ARNESON and JOHANNE JOHNSON. He was born in Norway.

Children of HARRIET BURNETT and ARNOLD ARNESON are:

- i. WILLIAM BURNETT¹¹ ARNESON, b. Abt. 1921; d. October 15, 1944, Italy.
- ii. AUSTIN JEROME ARNESON, b. July 20, 1925; m. MARYJEANNE GRABNER, December 28, 1954, Minneapolis, Hennepin Co., MN; b. March 21, 1933.
- iii. DAVID BYRON ARNESON, b. Abt. 1929; m. JANET VAUGHN.

42. EDWARD¹⁰ MCCULLOCH (*MARY ADELAIDE⁹ BURNETT, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born 1871. He married MOLLIE. She was born Abt. 1872 in IL.

Children of EDWARD MCCULLOCH and MOLLIE are:

- i. MARK¹¹ MCCULLOCH.
- ii. LOLA MCCULLOCH, b. Abt. 1902, NE.
- iii. RUSSELL MCCULLOCH, b. December 04, 1907, Minnesota; d. February 1975, Canoga Park, Los Angeles Co., CA.

43. AUSTIN¹⁰ MCCULLOCH (*MARY ADELAIDE⁹ BURNETT, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born Abt. July 1876 in Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE. He married JOSEPHINE. She was born Abt. 1877 in IL.

Children of AUSTIN MCCULLOCH and JOSEPHINE are:

- i. DONALD H.¹¹ MCCULLOCH, b. Abt. 1904, NE; Adopted child.
- ii. JACK T. MCCULLOCH, b. Abt. 1912, NE.

44. HERBERT VIRGIL¹⁰ MCCULLOCH (*MARY ADELAIDE⁹ BURNETT, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born Abt. 1883 in NE, and died November 1934. He married LORA AMANDA SMITH 1907 in Minneapolis, Hennepin Co., MN. She died Aft. 1949.

Children of HERBERT MCCULLOCH and LORA SMITH are:

- i. MADELON¹¹ MCCULLOCH, b. Abt. 1908, MN; m. (1) HERMAN BEYLE; d. Abt. 1958; m. (2) LOUCKS, Abt. 1993, Syracuse, NY; b. Abt. 1903; d. Abt. 1998.
- ii. MARION MCCULLOCH, b. Abt. 1914, MN; m. CLAYTON HURLEY, Minneapolis, Hennepin Co., MN; d. 1996.
- iii. ROBERT VIRGIL MCCULLOCH, b. Abt. 1917, MN; m. (1) BETTY, Syracuse, NY; m. (2) BETTY, Syracuse, NY.

45. OCTAVIA MAUD¹⁰ BURNETT (*LEWIS COMPTON⁹, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born November 22, 1880 in Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE, and died October 11, 1970 in Indio, Riverside Co., CA. She married OLIN NELSON OVERTON December 10, 1906 in Nebraska City, Otoe Co, NE, son of NELSON OVERTON and ETTA LEWIS. He was born Abt. 1884 in Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE.

Child of OCTAVIA BURNETT and OLIN OVERTON is:

- i. MARIE¹¹, Foster child.

46. LESLIE BERRY¹⁰ BURNETT (*LEWIS COMPTON⁹, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born August 11, 1883 in Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE, and died Abt. 1958 in Coachella, Riverside Co., CA. He married HELEN KOOP October 06, 1906 in Nebraska City, Otoe Co, NE, daughter of THEODORE KOOP and ELIZABETH HUBER. She was born in Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE, and died January 14, 1979 in Fairfield, Solano Co., CA.

Children of LESLIE BURNETT and HELEN KOOP are:

- i. LOUIS THEODORE¹¹ BURNETT, b. November 16, 1909, Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE; d. May 1988, FL; m. HELEN ISERMAN, December 29, 1943, Eglin AFB, FL; b. August 02, 1921, Pittsburg, KS.
- ii. JEROME HUBER BURNETT, b. December 10, 1912, Henry, Scotts Bluff Co, NE; d. June 24, 1997, Flagstaff, AZ.
- iii. ROBERT BARR BURNETT, b. May 15, 1915, Minneapolis, Hennepin Co., MN; d. November 21, 1979, Fairfield, Solano Co., CA.

47. JEROME BENJAMIN¹⁰ BURNETT (*LEWIS COMPTON⁹, VIRGIL JUSTUS⁸, JUSTUS⁷, WILLIAM⁶ BURNET, AARON⁵, AARON⁴, THOMAS³, THOMAS², ALEXANDER¹*) was born April 15, 1891 in Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE, and died January 04, 1953 in Thermal, Riverside Co., CA. He married RUTH ELIZABETH SHUMWAY March 04, 1917 in Hoboken, Hudson Co., NJ, daughter of HERBERT SHUMWAY and HELEN HOWARD. She was born March 03, 1895 in Wakefield, Dixon Co., NE, and died January 27, 1950 in Indio, Riverside Co., CA.

Children of JEROME BURNETT and RUTH SHUMWAY are:

- i. HELEN CAROLINE¹¹ BURNETT, b. March 19, 1918, Norman, Cleveland Co., OK; m. (1) WILLIAM ALFRED LUCKING, JR., September 12, 1941, Wayne, IL; b. June 10, 1917, Detroit, Wayne Co., MI; m. (2) RICHARD JOSEPH BEGER, June 23, 1966, Portuguese Bend, Los Angeles, CA; b. February 13, 1922, Inglewood, Los Angeles, CA.
- ii. JEROME BURTON BURNETT, b. March 10, 1923, Riverside, Riverside Co., CA; m. ININ ANNE CLUNIES-ROSS, January 27, 1949, Pasadena, Los Angeles Co., CA; b. May 17, 1927, London, England.

Descendants of David Berry

Generation No. 1

1. DAVID² BERRY (*DAVID*¹) was born April 15, 1804 in NJ, and died Abt. November 1889 in Liberty, Union Co., IN. He married (1) SARAH NUTTER July 18, 1823 in Union Co., IN, daughter of BENJAMIN NUTTER and ELIZABETH. She was born Abt. 1802 in NC, and died September 1835 in IN. He married (2) ELIZABETH LEMON 1837. He married (3) MALINDA PERDUE April 24, 1848. He married (4) ELMIRA MARTIN Aft. 1850. She was born Abt. 1837 in Warren Co., OH.

Children of DAVID BERRY and SARAH NUTTER are:

2. i. BENJAMIN NUTTER³ BERRY, b. January 09, 1825, Liberty, Union Co., IN; d. January 26, 1923, Chicago, Cook Co., IL.
- ii. ISOM BERRY, b. 1827; d. August 1835, IN.
- iii. MARY³JANE BERRY, b. September 20, 1832, IN; d. 1869; m. ANTHONY COLE.
3. iv. CELIA CAROLINE BERRY, b. September 28, 1829, IN; d. January 22, 1922, Coles Co., IL.

Child of DAVID BERRY and ELIZABETH LEMON is:

4. v. LUCINDA ELLEN³ BERRY, d. November 07, 1899, Taylor Co., KY.

Generation No. 2

2. BENJAMIN NUTTER³ BERRY (*DAVID*², *DAVID*¹) was born January 09, 1825 in Liberty, Union Co., IN, and died January 26, 1923 in Chicago, Cook Co., IL. He married INDIANA LOUISE WILLIAMS January 15, 1852 in Union Co., IN, daughter of ROBERT WILLIAMS and ELIZA CHUNN. She was born December 01, 1833 in Brownsville, Union Co., IN, and died January 24, 1914 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IN.

Children of BENJAMIN BERRY and INDIANA WILLIAMS are:

5. i. EMMA CAROLINE⁴ BERRY, b. November 15, 1853, Centerville, Greene Co., OH; d. June 10, 1928, Oak Park, Cook Co., IL.
6. ii. MARY ARABEL BERRY, b. September 24, 1854, Centerville, Montgomery, OH; d. November 11, 1942, Chicago, Cook Co., IL.
- iii. WILLIAM R BERRY, b. February 18, 1857, Goose Nest Prairie, Coles Co., IL; d. May 1857, Goose Nest Prairie, Coles Co., IL.
7. iv. DAVID MARCELLUS BERRY, b. January 21, 1859, Coles Co., IL; d. July 27, 1904, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL.
8. v. FLORA TEMPLE BERRY, b. March 04, 1861, Coles Co., IL; d. February 18, 1903, Salt Lake City, UT.
9. vi. GEORGE LINCOLN BERRY, b. July 12, 1862, Muddy Point, Coles Co., IL.
10. vii. LILLIE MAY BERRY, b. May 01, 1866, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; d. October 14, 1951, Jacksonville, Duval Co., FL.
- viii. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN BERRY, b. April 14, 1869, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; d. April 05, 1938, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; m. DAISY STURDEVANT, 'Casey, IL; b. Abt. 1876; d. October 08, 1957, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL.
11. ix. EVA GERTRUDE BERRY, b. February 28, 1872, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; d. April 25, 1948.
- x. CORA ETHEL BERRY, b. December 15, 1875, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; d. July 30, 1883, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL.

3. CELIA CAROLINE³ BERRY (*DAVID*², *DAVID*¹) was born September 28, 1829 in IN, and died January 22, 1922 in Coles Co., IL. She married (1) DAVID S. COON September 11, 1849 in Union Co., IN, son of ISRAEL COON and MARY OPDYKE. He was born August 07, 1827 in Montgomery Co., OH, and died June 03, 1892 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL. She married (2) HOLLY F. CHAPPEL September 12, 1904 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL. He died November 10, 1917 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL.

Children of CELIA BERRY and DAVID COON are:

- i. BENJAMIN NUTTER⁴ COON, b. January 1850, Montgomery, Centerville Co., OH; d. 1892, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL.
- ii. WILLIAM PERRY COON, b. Abt. 1853, OH; m. CLARA E PARKER, November 29, 1876, Coles Co., IL.
- iii. GEORGE W. COON, b. Abt. 1855, IN.
- iv. MARY INDIANA COON, b. Abt. 1858, IN; m. HIRAM BRUCE TROUT, September 20, 1883, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; b. Abt. 1857.
- v. MARY J. COON, b. Abt. 1858, IN.
12. vi. EMMA LOUISA COON, b. September 1861, IN; d. May 06, 1910, Pine Bluff, Jefferson Co., AK.
- vii. ANNA E. COON, b. Abt. 1868; m. WILLIAM J. CAVINS, December 23, 1886, Coles Co, IL; b. Abt. 1861.
- viii. DAVID COON, b. October 1872; d. February 25, 1874.

4. LUCINDA ELLEN³ BERRY (*DAVID*², *DAVID*¹) died November 07, 1899 in Taylor Co., KY. She married (1) AUGUSTUS DICE Abt. 1870, son of JOHN DICE and LYDIA DOLL. He was born in South Bend, IN. She married (2) BENJAMIN F. MAXWELL February 25, 1874. She married (3) JAMES I. GILMORE May 17, 1877.

Child of LUCINDA BERRY and AUGUSTUS DICE is:

- i. EMMETT CLIFTON⁴ DICE, b. June 20, 1871.

Child of LUCINDA BERRY and BENJAMIN MAXWELL is:

- ii. MAY⁴ MAXWELL, b. December 21, 1875.

Children of LUCINDA BERRY and JAMES GILMORE are:

- iii. IRA⁴ GILMORE.
- iv. CAROLINE GILMORE.
- v. JAMES GILMORE.
- vi. CHESTER GILMORE.
- vii. CHARLES GILMORE.
- viii. MARGARET FLORENCE GILMORE.

Generation No. 3

5. EMMA CAROLINE⁴ BERRY (*BENJAMIN NUTTER*³, *DAVID*², *DAVID*¹) was born November 15, 1853 in Centerville, Greene Co., OH, and died June 10, 1928 in Oak Park, Cook Co., IL. She married LEWIS COMPTON BURNETT January 01, 1872 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL, son of VIRGIL BURNETT and HARRIET COMPTON. He was born October 30, 1848 in Terre Haute, Vigo Co., IN, and died December 26, 1906 in Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE.

Children of EMMA BERRY and LEWIS BURNETT are:

- i. LOLA HENRIETTA⁵ BURNETT, b. September 04, 1872, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; d. November 25, 1892, Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE.
- ii. LEWIS CHESTER BURNETT, b. June 23, 1877, Champaign, Coles Co., IL; d. February 21, 1903,

Cedar Rapids, Linn Co., IA.

- iii. OCTAVIA MAUD BURNETT, b. November 22, 1880, Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE; d. October 11, 1970, Indio, Riverside Co., CA; m. OLIN NELSON OVERTON, December 10, 1906, Nebraska City, Otoe Co, NE; b. Abt. 1884, Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE.
- iv. LESLIE BERRY BURNETT, b. August 11, 1883, Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE; d. Abt. 1958, Coachella, Riverside Co., CA; m. HELEN KOOP, October 06, 1906, Nebraska City, Otoe Co, NE; b. Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE; d. January 14, 1979, Fairfield, Solano Co., CA.
- v. JEROME BENJAMIN BURNETT, b. April 15, 1891, Nebraska City, Otoe Co., NE; d. January 04, 1953, Thermal, Riverside Co., CA; m. RUTH ELIZABETH SHUMWAY, March 04, 1917, Hoboken, Hudson Co., NJ; b. March 03, 1895, Wakefield, Dixon Co., NE; d. January 27, 1950, Indio, Riverside Co., CA.

6. MARY ARABEL⁴ BERRY (*BENJAMIN NUTTER³, DAVID², DAVID¹*) was born September 24, 1854 in Centerville, Montgomery, OH, and died November 11, 1942 in Chicago, Cook Co., IL. She married EDWARD BILL SCOTT November 29, 1876 in Coles Co, IL. He was born Abt. 1853, and died December 30, 1944 in Chicago, Cook Co., IL.

Children of MARY BERRY and EDWARD SCOTT are:

- i. B. EDWARD⁵ SCOTT.
- ii. GLADYS SCOTT, m. GEORGE COBB.
- iii. GERTRUDE M. SCOTT, b. Abt. 1878, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; d. December 17, 1968.
- iv. GRACE LOUISE SCOTT, b. Abt. 1881, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; d. March 15, 1971.
- v. CHESTER EARL SCOTT, b. Abt. 1883; d. May 05, 1953, Tucson, AZ.
- vi. EDD SCOTT.

7. DAVID MARCELLUS⁴ BERRY (*BENJAMIN NUTTER³, DAVID², DAVID¹*) was born January 21, 1859 in Coles Co., IL, and died July 27, 1904 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL. He married MARGARET M. JOHNSON November 23, 1881 in Coles Co., IL, daughter of BENJAMIN JOHNSON and MARY WEAVER. She was born Abt. 1863 in Rising Sun, Ohio Co., IN, and died June 12, 1934 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL.

Children of DAVID BERRY and MARGARET JOHNSON are:

- i. BERRY⁵, b. August 04, 1882, Mattoon, Coles, IL; d. August 05, 1882, Mattoon, Coles, IL.
- ii. LEWIS FRANK BERRY, b. July 1891, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL.
- iii. BERNICE BERRY, b. June 1895, IL; d. August 1978, Salisbury, MD; m. FRED DOTTER; b. 1890; d. 1975.
- iv. DAVID MARGARET BERRY, b. January 11, 1897, IL; d. January 1977; m. GEORGE KIGHT.
- v. MARGARET BERRY, b. January 1897, IL; d. January 1977; m. GEORGE KIGHT.

8. FLORA TEMPLE⁴ BERRY (*BENJAMIN NUTTER³, DAVID², DAVID¹*) was born March 04, 1861 in Coles Co., IL, and died February 18, 1903 in Salt Lake City, UT. She married BENJAMIN ESTES November 27, 1884 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL, son of CHADROCK ESTES and MARTHA ASKINS. He was born Abt. 1858 in IL.

Children of FLORA BERRY and BENJAMIN ESTES are:

- i. CLYDE⁵ ESTES.
- ii. RICHARD ESTES, b. d in infancy.
- iii. WILLIAM ESTES, b. d in infancy.

9. GEORGE LINCOLN⁴ BERRY (*BENJAMIN NUTTER³, DAVID², DAVID¹*) was born July 12, 1862 in Muddy Point, Coles Co., IL. He married MATTIE HEULLOPETER December 25, 1890, daughter of WILSON HOLLOPETER and LOUISA COAL. She was born November 1872 in Richmond, IN.

Children of GEORGE BERRY and MATTIE HEULLOPETER are:

- i. FLORENCE LOUISE⁵ BERRY, b. August 31, 1891, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL.
- ii. LOIS BERRY, b. November 1892.

10. LILLIE MAY⁴ BERRY (*BENJAMIN NUTTER³, DAVID², DAVID¹*) was born May 01, 1866 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL, and died October 14, 1951 in Jacksonville, Duval Co., FL. She married (1) CLIFTON WILLIS HARVEY December 26, 1882 in Charleston, Coles Co, IL, son of MOSES HARVEY and OLIVE TOWNER. He was born Abt. 1851 in IL, and died 1890. She married (2) GEORGE JAY STEVENS March 02, 1892, son of G.L. STEVENS and JENNIE LOWREY. He was born 1865, and died 1939.

Child of LILLIE BERRY and CLIFTON HARVEY is:

- i. ERMINA LOUISE⁵ HARVEY, b. May 24, 1888, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; d. May 1977; m. CHARLES WILLIAM MILBURN, February 23, 1926; b. 1882; d. 1941.

Children of LILLIE BERRY and GEORGE STEVENS are:

- ii. ROY NEIL⁵ STEVENS, b. May 11, 1894, Charleston, Coles Co., IL; d. August 1894, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL.
- iii. CARLOS BERRY STEVENS, b. March 29, 1895, Charleston, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; d. December 10, 1976, Fairbury, Livingston, IL; m. (1) ALICE GERTRUDE VIOLET TOOLEY, London; b. December 09, 1901, London, England; d. Abt. 1986, Mission Hills; m. (2) EMMA BEHNKE.
- iv. DORIS MAY STEVENS, b. February 19, 1897, Springfield, Sangamon, IL; m. (1) A HUFFMAN; m. (2) AUGUST JOSEPH WALTER; b. 1889; d. 1953.
- v. LILLIAN MARIE STEVENS, b. March 23, 1898, Springfield, Sangamon, IL; d. Abt. 1990, Oceanside, CA; m. (1) RALPH KILBOURN; m. (2) DR. JACK MORAN.

11. EVA GERTRUDE⁴ BERRY (*BENJAMIN NUTTER³, DAVID², DAVID¹*) was born February 28, 1872 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL, and died April 25, 1948. She married WILLIAM PULLEN Abt. 1890. He was born Abt. 1867 in Georgetown, KY.

Children of EVA BERRY and WILLIAM PULLEN are:

- i. WILLIAM MILLER⁵ PULLEN, b. March 03, 1891, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; d. 1945.
- ii. LUCILLE PULLEN, b. August 27, 1895; d. June 11, 1978, CA.
- iii. MONROE PULLEN, b. October 1896; d. July 18, 1914, Coles Co., IL.

12. EMMA LOUISA⁴ COON (*CELIA CAROLINE³ BERRY, DAVID², DAVID¹*) was born September 1861 in IN, and died May 06, 1910 in Pine Bluff, Jefferson Co., AK. She married HAMILTON M. FISHER March 03, 1881 in Mattoon, Coles Co., IL. He was born October 05, 1859 in Fulton, Callaway Co., MO, and died January 02, 1948 in Logan Cache Co., UT.

Children of EMMA COON and HAMILTON FISHER are:

- i. ERVIN S.⁵ FISHER, b. June 1882; m. KATHRYN C SULLIVAN, November 29, 1904.
- ii. BEULAH S. FISHER, b. May 1884; m. LEWIS GREVING, May 19, 1904.
- iii. CARL FISHER, b. October 1887, IN; m. VIVIAN WALTERS.
- iv. ELIZA LAGRANDE FISHER, b. June 12, 1890, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL.
- v. RAY FISHER, b. May 1893; d. March 22, 1911.
- vi. PERRY FISHER, b. December 1895.
- vii. CLAUDE FISHER, b. July 1898.
- viii. LLOYD FISHER, b. March 13, 1902, Mattoon, Coles Co., IL; m. WANDA BENNION, March 19, 1928.
- ix. GERALD FISHER, b. 1906.

From: Mary Margaret Iacoli
To: HelenFred@aol.com
Date: 6/20/01 2:10PM
Subject: Re: Donation

I have just received your journal of your great-grandfather. I am anxious to read it before I file it in our surname file. It seems to be done very well, and no apologies are needed for just printing it on a laser printer. However, I can understand you wanting to have it professionally printed.

I appreciate you thinking of us and sending a copy. Thank you very much.

Mary-Margaret.

June 13, 2001

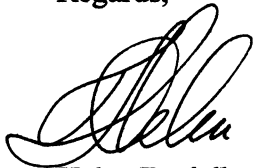
Special Collections
Vigo County Public Library
1 Library Square
Terre Haute, IN 47807

Dear Mary Margaret,

I was disappointed that I did not have the text of my great-grandfather's journal with me when I was doing research in your library in April. So anyway, more than 10 years after I promised it to you I am sending a copy of the journal ... It is not professionally printed and the original copy was done on a laser printer so the pictures have a matte appearance. Though I of course find the whole journal fascinating, the portions most interesting to you might be pp 1-8, p. 52, p. 74 and p. 78.

One day I (still) hope to get the journal professionally printed, but it's best to send it along now.

Regards,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read 'Helen Fredell', written in black ink.

Helen Fredell
PO Box 1591
Ojai CA 93024

805-646-8526
HelenFred@aol.com

From: <HelenFred@aol.com>
To: <cbrink@vigo.lib.in.us>
Date: 6/15/01 11:37AM
Subject: Donation

I am sending (to Mary Margaret) a copy of the journal of my great-grandfather, Lewis Burnett who was born in TH in 1848 and lived there until I think 1863. He has some interesting material relating to the early days.

The envelope was mailed yesterday, Thursday so if it doesn't get there please let me know.

Regards, Helen Fredell